

Chapter 52 A Little Foodie

Josie stormed off, her heels clicking sharply on the floor.

Madisyn looked at Andrew and commented, "You have excellent taste."

Andrew paused briefly, then let out a gentle chuckle.

His voice was deep and enticing, reminiscent of finely aged wine.

"You really have a lot of confidence in your company," he said, looking at Madisyn intently.

"Absolutely," Madisyn responded with a smile. "I'll ensure your raw materials are put to good use."

"It's a pleasure to do business with you," Andrew said as he reached out his hand.

Madisyn grasped his hand, feeling the rough texture of his fingers, which oddly comforted her. "The pleasure is mine," she replied.

"Are you heading back to your office? Let me give you a lift," Andrew suggested, his eyes radiating kindness.

"My car is in the parking lot."

"I'll have my assistant take it back," Andrew said without hesitation.

Madisyn was moved by his kindness and assertive nature, so she accepted.

Andrew's Lamborghini was spacious, providing a comfortable ride.

Out of nowhere, he presented two small cakes.

"Wow." Madisyn couldn't help but express her delight at the sight of the lovely desserts. "Where did these come from?"

"My chef prepared them at my home. Give them a try and see how they taste," Andrew suggested.

The cakes were as delicious as they were appealing. Madisyn quickly finished them, a bit jealous of Andrew's everyday luxuries.

Andrew watched her eat with fondness, his smile widening as he realized that this girl was quite the little foodie.

"If you enjoy them, I'll bring more next time. My chef can whip up various dishes. Maybe you could come by and sample some," Andrew suggested.

"Sure," Madisyn responded, seriously considering it.

Yet, she hesitated, considering the implications of visiting Andrew's home alone as a single woman.

It would appear more appropriate if Waylon were back and she visited with him.

Quietly, Madisyn mapped out her strategy.

Soon, they reached her workplace.

Madisyn exited the car and made her way inside.

Meanwhile, at Natural Beauty, someone in the hallway glanced out the window and spotted Madisyn stepping out of a luxury car.

And it definitely wasn't Dane's car!

Mina quickly pieced things together.

Madisyn was not only involved with Dane but seemed connected to another man as well.

Mina had harbored resentment towards Madisyn since her bonus was cut. Now, with such a juicy piece of gossip falling into her lap, a cold smile spread across her face.

When Madisyn entered the hallway, she caught Mina's derisive look.

"What's going on?" Madisyn inquired.

"Miss Johns, you truly have a way with men, captivating not just our senior boss but others as well. Being young is quite the advantage, isn't it?" Mina remarked sarcastically.

"If you have something on your mind, out with it," Madisyn responded coldly.

"Well then! I noticed who you arrived with just now. That car wasn't Mr. Johns's, was it?" Mina pressed.

"It wasn't. So what?" Madisyn countered, arching an eyebrow.

Mina was startled by her admission. "You're bold to cheat on Mr. Johns and yet be so blatant about it?"

Madisyn found her accusation laughable. "Then go ahead and report it," she said, brushing past Mina.

Mina gritted her teeth. "Madisyn, do you think I won't do it? You're just providing sex favors to get ahead. If I tell Dane, do you think you can still maintain your position? I was trying to work with you, but this is how you treat me?"

Madisyn responded by slamming the door of her office shut with a loud bang.

Mina was seething with anger.

Fine!

She would show no mercy!

The news that they had successfully secured the raw materials soon spread throughout the company. Everyone was thrilled, as it was the most positive development they had seen in a long time.

The research and development team felt even more empowered and quickly presented a new formula to Madisyn.

Susan had injected several innovative ideas into the formula, which garnered accolades from Brenda.

As Madisyn reviewed the formula, Brenda worried she might not grasp its

nuances and pondered whether to offer an explanation. But then, Madisyn handed her the revised formula.

"Implement this," Madisyn instructed.

Brenda looked it over and was astounded.

This formula was obviously far superior to the previous one.

She stared at Madisyn, awestruck, but Madisyn simply stated, "You may go now."

"Very well, Miss Johns. With you and Susan involved, our new product is sure to astonish everyone!" Brenda left, filled with anticipation.

After wrapping up her tasks, Madisyn got a call from Dane.

His voice came through, gentle and clear. "Madisyn, have you finished up for the day?"

"Yes, I'm just about to head out."

"I'm close by. I'll come pick you up shortly."

Madisyn gathered her belongings and stood by the roadside waiting for Dane.

Soon, she spotted his car drawing near. She opened the door to get in but was suddenly grabbed by the wrist.