

Chapter 54 Warning

"We're all family; we value everyone here," Dane said.

Kristine fell silent.

Her phone soon vibrated with a message from Josie, complaining about Andrew collaborating with Madisyn.

Kristine clenched her phone, her knuckles whitening.

She had held no grudge against Madisyn before. In fact, she had pitied her, assuming a girl from the countryside would find it challenging to blend with the elite. Kristine had even thought about aiding Madisyn's entry into high society.

However, Madisyn seemed to navigate it effortlessly. Not only did she adapt well, but she also charmed everyone on her path.

"Is something wrong, Kristine?" Dane asked, noticing her troubled expression.

Kristine was jolted back to the present. "Oh... It's nothing."

Dane gave her a look but chose to remain silent.

Following their meal, Elaine and Madisyn went for a stroll.

While Kristine was perfecting her dance moves in the studio, Dane entered.

"Dane? Did you come to watch me practice?" Kristine asked, her spirits lifting, happy with Dane's presence.

Dane nodded, looking at her hopeful expression.

Feeling motivated, Kristine resumed her practice with renewed vigor, eager to impress.



"Very good. You've really come a long way recently," Dane complimented.

"It's all thanks to Auntie's fantastic coaching," Kristine said with a smile. "Also, Dane, Lynda has recommended me for a director position at the National Dance Association."

Dane was taken aback. "Really? You must be the youngest director ever then, right?"

Kristine nodded with pride, then added, "I wonder if Madisyn enjoys dancing. I could teach her. However, growing up in the countryside, she might not have had the chance to pick up any skills."

Her voice carried a tone of compassion.

Dane's expression grew thoughtful as he observed Kristine. "She has her own talents. Kristine, Madisyn is Madisyn, and you are you. There's no rivalry needed here."

"Dane, I get it," Kristine responded, feeling a twinge of nervousness, wondering if Dane had picked up on her underlying feelings. "I truly admire Madisyn. There won't be any issues between us."

"We are all part of the Johns family, and Mom and Dad will always treat us equally," Dane gently reminded her.

"I know."

Dane looked at Kristine and sighed quietly to himself.

"Try to finish soon and go to bed early," he suggested, feeling that Kristine had brushed off his advice.

"Okay," Kristine said.

After Dane left, Kristine was left feeling completely deflated, a heavy unease pressing on her.

She didn't mean any harm towards Madisyn. Why did Dane say that? It felt like he was warning her, as if she had wronged Madisyn in some way.

Distressed by these thoughts, Kristine received a call from Josie.

"Kristine, would you like to attend my new product launch?" Josie said, but quickly noticed something amiss. "Kristine, what's the matter?"

Feeling overwhelmed, Kristine shared the recent event.

Josie was outraged. "It's clear as day! Madisyn must have spoken ill of you to Dane. That bitch, she's a cunning girl! And you, being so innocent, just can't compete with her."

Kristine, overwhelmed with emotion, sobbed. "I just want a peaceful life at home. Why won't she even allow that? Do I really need to leave the Johns family?"

"Absolutely not! Kristine, the Johns family doesn't just need you; they rely on you. You're their standout, the brilliant dancer and vice president of the company. If you go, what will happen to them? As for Madisyn, she should just keep quiet and not cause any trouble. Come to my product launch. This time, we'll make sure Madisyn is put in her place."

Kristine wanted to dissuade Josie but found herself agreeing instead. "Okay."

The garden at the Johns family's house was breathtaking. At night, the lights along the paths cast a tranquil and soothing glow.

As Madisyn walked with Elaine, she noticed another presence. When she turned around, she saw Dane.

Dane said with a smile, "I didn't think you'd notice me."

He had approached so silently, yet Madisyn had sensed him.

"You little brat, you startled me," Elaine exclaimed. "Shouldn't you be busy with work?"

Dane sighed, realizing Elaine thought he was being a disturbance. "I just wanted to join in your walk."

"Alright then," Elaine replied.

During their walk, Madisyn suddenly inquired, "So, when is Howard coming back?"