

Chapter 60 A Miraculous Comeback

"How can that be? Two hundred thousand. Just this morning, they barely had any sales. How did they suddenly make two hundred thousand deals?" Sales were still skyrocketing, and Josie was in disbelief. "Could Madisyn have gotten desperate and paid people to buy her products? That's just foolish."

Eventually, Josie settled on this explanation, which only lowered her opinion of Madisyn.

It seemed absurd to her.

Why would Madisyn resort to buying her own products just because they weren't selling as well as Josie's?

How stupid she was.

Kristine's smile widened, but then she received a trending news alert that made her frown and click through.

"Is Natural Beauty making a miraculous comeback?"

Reports were flooding in that Natural Beauty's products genuinely alleviated allergies, leading to tens of millions of dollars in sales in just one day.

The figures were still climbing, potentially set to surpass Migge Skincare's best sales figures.

Kristine's smile stiffened.

She knew Natural Beauty as just another skincare company, one that had faced backlash when a celebrity suffered an allergic reaction.

How could their products suddenly become so effective?

Kristine logged into her social media and saw numerous users posting about their positive experiences with Natural Beauty's products. Photos showed marked improvements in skin conditions, and the comments were overwhelmingly positive.

"How is that possible?" Josie exclaimed in astonishment from the other end of the call.

A glint appeared in Kristine's eyes as she said softly, "Madisyn must really be competent. She's only been with the company a short while, yet she's completely transformed its reputation."

"She must be paying for fake reviews! She knows her way around the internet, but sadly, she doesn't realize that the higher she climbs, the harder she'll fall," Josie said with a sneer.

Kristine remained silent.

At the Riggi Huggi.

Madisyn was quite delighted with their dishes.

"Since you enjoy the meals here, you'd probably love the food at my place too." Andrew gazed at her, his handsome features softened by a gentle smile.

For a moment, Madisyn found herself wondering what was more appealing, the food or the man sitting across from her.

"Why would you say that?"

"Because the chef here was trained by my personal chef," Andrew explained flatly.

"It seems like you have a stake in the food industry here in Gemond."

"In a way." Andrew chuckled.

Madisyn smiled, now curious about just how tasty the food at his house might be.

During dinner, Madisyn excused herself to the restroom. When she came out, she unexpectedly ran into someone she hadn't seen in a long while.

Giana was on a phone call. She quickly hung up upon seeing Madisyn.

They exchanged looks. Giana's lips tightened before she said, "It's been a while. You are living with your real parents now. How's everything?"

Madisyn noticed Giana was decked out in high-end brands and responded with a smile, "I'm doing well. You seem to be thriving."

"I've invested a lot. It should pay off," Giana replied, her tone carrying a hint of arrogance.

She believed her current status was solely the result of her own efforts.

Madisyn chose not to speak of her own hard work, the endless hours she had spent working on music pieces and securing resources for her.

"I heard you are now the president of Natural Beauty," Giana said, looking at Madisyn with a complex expression.

"That's correct."

After Madisyn confirmed it, Giana felt more unease.

Madisyn had always carried herself with such dignity. After she left the wealthy Chapman family, the significant drop in lifestyle must have been tough. Had she found a benefactor?

"Did you come here with that man?" Giana inquired.

"Which man are you referring to?" Madisyn responded, puzzled.

"Forget it," Giana said, then added a warning. "You should really keep a low profile, stop paying people to comment online, and make an apology."

"Paying people to comment online? Apology?" Madisyn asked with a faint smile.

"Yes, exactly," Giana said, feeling somewhat exasperated. "Don't act like you don't know what I'm talking about. How could Natural Beauty's products work so miraculously? Didn't you just pay for positive reviews to lure customers? Migge Skincare won't just ignore this. If you stop now, I can help you prevent them from taking action. What do you say?"

"I didn't pay for any fake reviews. Those are genuine customer reactions," Madisyn retorted sharply.

"Madisyn, I know life is tough for you. But don't pick a fight with the Reed family. You're no match for them. They could crush you in an instant. Do you get that?" Giana was losing patience. "Only the Johns family can stand up to the Reeds in Gemond. Do you think you're one of the Johns?"

"Maybe I am."

"You're being unreasonable!" After a moment, Giana sighed and walked away.

She had tried to offer friendly advice because of their past friendship. If Madisyn didn't listen, she would regret it eventually.

Madisyn went back to her table and continued to have dinner with Andrew. Later, he drove her to the Johns family's home. A familiar car was parked at the gate.

As Madisyn got out, she felt a pang of guilt seeing Dane.

"Mr. Johns, hello." Meanwhile, Andrew was respectful and courteous, carrying himself with an effortless, aristocratic air.

Dane looked at Andrew with a smile, though his eyes were cold. "Thank you for everything, Mr. Klein."



Commented [Ma1]: