

## Chapter 37 It Wouldn't Involve You

Josie was taken aback by Andrew's words. "But aren't you two planning to get married? Kristine has always said so."

Andrew's face grew stern as he turned a cold stare towards Kristine. "Is that what you've been saying, Kristine?"

He had always been clear with Kristine that they would never get married.

That verbal agreement between their grandfathers was never meant to be taken to heart.

Had Kristine ignored his words and started rumors instead?

Kristine's heart felt like it was splitting as she caught Andrew's icy look. After a painful silence, she whispered, "Andre, our families have always wished for us to be married."

"I told you before that it's not going to happen!" Andrew rebuked her sharply. Then, after pausing for a moment, he softened his tone a bit. "And even if there were any talks of marriage between our two families, it wouldn't involve you."

He then turned and walked over to Madisyn.

Josie's eyes widened in shock and she grabbed Kristine's arm. "Even Andrew has fallen under Madisyn's spell! She's dangerous!"

Tears of frustration and anger welled up in Kristine's eyes. "I've warned you, ordinary people can't compete with her. You should all keep your distance, or you'll end up being hurt."

Josie was defiant. "A country girl? I want to see what she can really do. Don't worry, Kristine, I'm with you. People like her win others over with their looks and sweet talk. But you, you have true value!"

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"Thank you, Josie. It means a lot that you're here for me," Kristine said, her eyes lowered to mask the sharp look in them.

As Dane entertained some young men, he was unaware of the incident until it passed.

Though his usually gentle demeanor was tinged with irritation, he said to Madisyn warmly, "It might be tough for Kristine to adjust to your return, but you're a rightful member of this family. If she upsets you again, let me know, and I'll speak to her."

Kristine had never been a bad person, and Dane hoped she and Madisyn would find a way to coexist.

But if Kristine couldn't handle it... Dane was prepared to protect his biological sister from any harm.

Madisyn acknowledged his protective stance with a small smile. "Thanks, Dane."

Dane's eyes sparkled. Madisyn was truly endearing!

His usually composed demeanor relaxed into a soft smile. He cleared his throat, pretending to be nonchalant as he pulled out his phone. "We haven't exchanged numbers yet. Should we do that now?"

"Of course!" Madisyn quickly pulled out her phone.

Dane glanced at her name in his contacts, his expression filled with affection. Without hesitation, he transferred a hefty sum to Madisyn through Venmo.

1,000,000.

Madisyn looked at the amount, a familiar figure that left her briefly speechless.

She raised her eyes to look at Dane, who smiled warmly at her. "Consider it a welcome-back gift."

Apparently, it was a tradition in the Johns family to celebrate with transferring money.

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Madisyn gratefully accepted the money.

What Madisyn didn't know was that Dane had just re-added Waylon to the Johns brothers' group chat and said, "Guess what? I just exchanged numbers with our sister!"

Waylon quickly replied with a laugh, "Took you long enough. Well, right now, she and I are the closest, and I even got Andrew involved to look out for her!"

## Andrew?

As Dane read this, the tall and striking Andrew approached. Among their peers, Andrew was a standout.

"You're back," Andrew said to Dane as he stood next to Madisyn.

Something felt amiss to Dane.

Why did it seem like Andrew and Madisyn were greeting him as a guest while they stood together?

"Why haven't you gone back to Ansport yet?" Dane inquired.

Andrew replied, "I've still got things to sort out here."

The two men stood face to face. They both had striking figures, their commanding presence drawing admiring looks from many women nearby.

"Wow, Mr. Johns and Mr. Klein together-they look so handsome!"

"Which one to go for? It's such a tough choice."

"Don't even think about it; they're way beyond our reach. Just enjoy the sight."

"They both seem close to Madisyn. I wish I were in her shoes!"

Josie also watched Dane, her admiration evident.

Kristine remained quiet, her feelings complicated.

She used to be the one standing beside the two men, the envy of all. But

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