

Chapter 40 A Limited Edition Necklace

Susan observed the group's reactions and slowly realized they were all mocking Madisyn.

Giana, however, remained silent, not defending Madisyn at all.

This realization sparked anger in Susan.

"If you're not interested, then forget it," she said, her expression cold as she took back the gift. "I'm leaving."

Giana felt a strange sense of relief as the gift left her hand, though she said, "I never said I didn't want it."

Susan watched Giana's facade, growing increasingly disheartened.

She had only meant to test Giana, but Giana's apparent indifference to the gift, and even relief at losing it, was really disappointing.

Giana had changed.

Did Giana now think it was okay to belittle Madisyn just because she had become a famous singer?

It was Madisyn who had helped kickstart her career!

And despite Madisyn now being the daughter of the wealthiest man in Gemond, she never acted superior to her friends!

"Susan, how could you? You shouldn't keep the gift Madisyn prepared for Giana all to yourself!" Jenna seized the moment to try to humiliate Madisyn further by grabbing the gift and opening it.

Jenna and her friends had expected nothing more than local trinkets inside.

But the brilliant sparkle from within was unexpected.

Peering inside, they found exquisite pieces of jewelry from top brands.

There was even the necklace from Cavo that they had just talked about.

"Is this the limited edition necklace from Cavo?" a woman asked aloud, pulling the necklace out, and everyone was immediately captivated by its allure.

The limited edition diamond necklace was breathtaking!

"Wow, the limited edition diamond necklace from Cavo! It's absolutely gorgeous!"

"Has Madisyn become this wealthy?"

"Jenna, did your former parents come into some secret fortune?"

Jenna's friends were thrilled.

Jenna's expression shifted.

This couldn't be happening!

Her former parents were simple country folks; they couldn't afford such luxury!

"Their earnings for ten years wouldn't even touch a million," Jenna remarked, holding the necklace. "Madisyn is going too far. Even if she can't afford luxury, she shouldn't hand out fakes!"

Giana, previously excited, grew quiet upon hearing these words.

Right, Madisyn was just two farmers' daughter now.

How could she possibly afford a diamond necklace worth 1.5 million?

Madisyn must be trying to deceive her with a counterfeit!

Susan realized there was a misunderstanding. "Madisyn isn't a country girl. Actually, her parents are..."

Giana, overcome with irritation, hastily repacked everything into the bag and handed it back to Susan. "Susan, I thought Madisyn was my friend, but I didn't expect her to try to trick me like this. Can you imagine what people would say if I wore a counterfeit?"

"It's really sad that Madisyn resorted to buying fakes! I was convinced it was real," a woman mocked.

Susan was furious. "Giana, others might doubt Madisyn, but don't you trust her at all?"

Disappointment filled her eyes.

Giana refused to meet her gaze. "There's no way she could afford such an expensive necklace!"

"You're mistaken. Madisyn is now the richest..." Susan tried to explain, but these women's disdainful expressions made it clear they didn't want to see Madisyn lead a comfortable life.

Giana had changed completely!

If Madisyn were poor, Giana would no longer support her. Clearly, Giana wasn't a true friend.

Why even bother explaining the truth?

Susan's expression turned stern. "You'll regret this, Giana. If you really consider Madisyn a friend, you owe her an apology!"

With that, she left with the gift.

She went home to pack some clothes and then made her way to the Johns family's house.

The house was bustling with activity.

Elaine really liked Susan and warmly received her, presenting various gifts and small cakes.

"Young girls like little treats, right? I had our chef prepare some for you, Susan. You and Madisyn are going to have a long chat tonight; you shouldn't be hungry," Elaine said kindly.

Susan felt a warm gratitude. "Thank you, Mrs. Johns."

Her reserved and polite demeanor endeared her even more to Elaine.

Madisyn guided Susan to her room. "My mom really likes you. Feel free to visit anytime."

"Wouldn't I be intruding?" Susan asked cautiously.

"Not at all. We have lots of space, and my brothers are often away for work, so it's quite peaceful here. It would be nice to have you around," Madisyn explained, unusually chatty, which she reserved for friends.

Susan nodded, impressed by Madisyn's room.

It was a large beautiful pink room, every detail elegantly and carefully arranged.

Then Susan suddenly recalled something. "Oh, Madisyn, Giana..."

