

# The Jewel of Your Love By Bambina Unica Chapter 20

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### Chapter 20 Call Her Madam

Within a week, news about the Millers' true heir taking over Miller Jewels spread like wildfire in the company and became the hottest workplace gossip.

"Didn't Ms. Miller go abroad for her studies? Considering her age, she hasn't graduated yet, right? Why is she in such a hurry to fight for the inheritance?"

"Haven't you heard that Ms. Miller is actually an ingrate?"

"Seeing how Miller Jewels is on the brink of collapse, I think she's a moron rather than an ingrate!"

Just then, the subject of all the gossip, Yvonne, stepped out of a taxi in front of the company. She was wearing a mask and dressed in a plain tee and long pants, her fierceness on full display.

As Yvonne confidently strode toward the entrance, a security guard stopped her. She tried to reason with him peacefully, but he refused to allow her inside. Just as she was considering forcing her way in, the guard moved aside respectfully, pulling Yvonne along with him.

Yvonne turned to see a sharp-looking Thomas stepping out of a Maybach. He stopped in front of them. "What's going on?"

"This woman dared to claim to be Ms. Miller despite being dressed so raggedly, so I-

"I wasn't talking to you." Thomas cut the guard off, his eyes never leaving Yvonne. "You can't even get past our company's door and still expect to fight against me?"

“Not fight. I’m just here to take back what’s mine,” Yvonne retorted as she walked into the building, dismissing the guard’s astonished look.

Frowning, Thomas followed suit and got into the elevator with her. Throwing Yvonne the side-eye, he asked, “Is the Anderson family treating you poorly?” In his head, he thought, “Otherwise, why would you dress so embarrassingly?”

Sighing, he said, “We have plenty of time before the meeting starts, so follow me to get a change of clothes.”

“No thanks.” Yvonne grinned lazily. “Why? Are you worried I’ll ruin your image as the doting father?”

Since Yvonne had been away from Northern City all these years, Thomas had fabricated a story to appease several of the more seasoned executives; they were under the impression that he’d sent her abroad to study and nurture her talents before she eventually took over the company.

Now, it was time for these blatant lies to fall apart. She was here to tear off his mask.

Thomas’s expression darkened. “Yvonne, since you’re my daughter, I’m nicely warning you to give up your rights to Miller Jewels. That way, you can still be my daughter. Playing with fire will only get you into hot water if you take over the company now and the Anderson family refuses to help you.”

“You’re wrong.” Yvonne turned her head and flashed him a grin. “I’ll be dragging you with me. Say, what would happen to your reputation in Northern City if your lies were exposed?” Just then, the doors to the elevator opened, and Yvonne stepped out without sparing Thomas a second glance.

Meanwhile, Stephen sat alone on the balcony, his phone on speaker beside him.

“Thomas Jones is such a shameless person. How dare he say that Ms. Miller went to study overseas when he’d abandoned her in the countryside after her face became disfigured? As her father, I’m sure he knows that she didn’t even finish high school! Ha! I dare him to keep lying when Ms. Miller turns up at the meeting with her scar,” Julian said animatedly. When he realized Stephen hadn’t responded, he asked tentatively, “What’s wrong, Mr. Anderson?”

Stephen turned his head toward the blazing sun. “Nothing.” He smiled, confident that Yvonne had plans to make Thomas regret everything he had done.

“Julian.”

“Yes?”

“Call her Madam from now on.”

Stunned, Julian immediately understood that Stephen planned to support her secretly.

“Yes, sir.”