

The Jewel of Your Love By Bambina Unica Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 **That's Mr. Jones' Place!** 1

Although there was still half an hour before the meeting, the conference room was already filled with people.

The doors opened, and a poorly dressed woman who looked like a lost college student entered the room as everyone looked on inquisitively.

However, she headed straight toward the head of the table without saying a word. Thomas trailed behind her and softly reminded her to sit on one of the seats at the side. Yvonne ignored him and stood at the head of the table proudly, instantly causing an uproar.

“Who the hell is she? How dare she take Mr. Jones' place!”

A loud bang instantly silenced the chatter.

With both hands on the table, Yvonne leaned forward and began. “Good day, everyone. My name's Yvonne Miller, and I'm the rightful heir of Miller Jewels.”

Everyone was dumbfounded. The woman wearing a mask was Ms. Miller? They couldn't fathom why someone who'd studied abroad was behaving so uncultured—the complete opposite of a refined lady. Still puzzled, they turned their attention to Thomas, who forced himself to nod. “Yes, she's Yvonne.”

At Thomas' confirmation, everyone in the room became more restless, and many began to express their doubt.

“Ms. Miller, you’re too young to know anything about running a company; it’s not a child’s game.”

“That’s right. Don’t play around here when the company’s already in trouble.”

“You should act according to your age. Right now, you should be focusing on your studies. Go home.”

Yvonne didn’t reply, silently observing the unfamiliar faces of those who protested. Since Miller Jewels had fallen into Thomas’ hands, the

company’s upper management had gone through some purges, and most new members were completely faithful to Thomas.

Then again, Yvonne was only able to stand before all these people with such confidence because she’d expected this to happen.

“Who’s from the legal department?” asked Yvonne.

A middle-aged woman stood up. “I’m the chief of Legal.” (1

“I have the will Grandpa left behind. Do you mind checking to see if there are any mistakes?”

Hearing this, everyone immediately went silent. Why did she have Old Mr. Miller’s will?

After looking through the document, the chief legal officer asked Yvonne, “You’re married?”

“Yes.” Yvonne couldn’t expose Stephen, so she turned to Thomas instead. “He’s seen my marriage certificate before.”

Noting Thomas’ nod, the chief could only hold the document grudgingly.

Loudly, Yvonne demanded, “Tell me, am I inheriting Miller Jewels rightfully?” After all, it was all written out in plain black and white, along

with her grandfather's signature and stamp.

"Yes." The chief nodded and returned the will to Yvonne, who raised it. "Mr. Jones has been taking care of the company all these years,

but now I'm back to rightfully take over the company." She continued, "Don't tell me that after serving Mr. Jones so long, you've all

forgotten which family actually owns this company?"

Only one person stood up to reply. "Ms. Miller, Mr. Jones has been taking care of the company for over a decade. How could you be so inconsiderate by stealing the company just like that? Not to mention, he's still your father. You shouldn't embarrass him like this."

His words had a ripple effect, and many others began protesting as well

Yvonne snickered. "Well, you'll first have to ask Mr. Jones whether he thinks of me as his daughter."

She lifted a hand to take off her mask. "I'm not sure if he's ever told any of you I was disfigured a long time ago."