

The Jewel of Your Love By Bambina Unica Chapter 22

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Chapter 22 Manipulating the Truth

The room became pin-drop silent as everyone gawked at Yvonne's ruined flesh, shocked.

"Until now, Mr. Jones has yet to give me an explanation." Yvonne gave Thomas a calm yet chilling look. "Besides, I never went overseas to study. I've been living in the country side for the past 12 years. In fact-"

"Enough!" Thomas roared, effectively cutting Yvonne off. He seethed through gritted teeth. "Do you really want to embarrass our family in

front of everyone here?" (1)

"Our family?" Yvonne shook her head, smiling. "The Joneses are your family. You and I stopped being family a long time ago." She turned to look at the rest of the people in the room. "As all of you can see, I'm a rude, uncultured person, and not the refined lady Mr. Jones told you about."

With just a few words, the story Thomas had carefully fabricated for the past 12 years came crumbling down.

"However, I am a Miller, so I'm the only one who sincerely hopes that Miller Jewels stay strong. Oh, right. Another thing you should know is that I'm the one who paid the compensation fee for the incident regarding the fake diamond. None of you would be sitting here if it weren't for me."

Voices arose as people began whispering among themselves.

“It was a billion dollars! How could Ms. Miller have gotten so much money?”

“Didn’t Mr. Jones say the money was from Jones Jewels?”

Suddenly, Monica’s shrill voice rang out. “The audacity! How dare a small fry like you try to fight for our family inheritance! Besides, you injured your face when you were little and kept blaming Kayla. That’s why your father sent you to the countryside to repent for your mistakes. Yet instead of thanking him for his kind gesture, you refused to put in effort for your studies, failed high school, and couldn’t even get into college! Your father tried to protect you to avoid embarrassing you and the Miller family, yet here you are! Not only did you fail to live up to our expectations, but you’re blaming everything on your father! What an ungrateful brat!”

With spit flying in all directions, Monica marched forward to stand beside Thomas. “Haven’t I told you not to spoil an ingrate like her?”

The new accusation instantly pushed the tide in the opposite direction.

Yvonne had **to** give it to Monica. It had been years since the two had seen each other, but Monica’s skills at manipulating the truth had certainly advanced a few levels.

Thomas quietly tugged on Monica’s sleeve. “Didn’t I tell you not to come? What are you doing here?” 1

“If I didn’t come, this bitch would continue to accuse you wrongfully!” Monica put her hands on her waist and taunted Yvonne scornfully, “You may have the right to take the company back, but you still need the qualifications to take this position.”

In truth, Monica wasn’t too keen on holding on to the company given that it was currently in such a troublesome situation. However, she refused to let Yvonne take it back so easily. Besides, she had to protect the Jones family’s reputation if she wanted Kayla

to have any chance of marrying into the Robinson family. Her plan would be ruined if Thomas lost his reputation.

“Who says she doesn’t have the qualifications?” The door opened, and a deep voice called out, “Yvonne is my student. Are you questioning my ability?”

A hale and hearty old man with white hair walked into the room, instantly attracting everyone’s attention.

It was Duncan Porter, the world-renowned jewelry designer. His designs were highly coveted in both local and international markets and valued at billions of dollars per design!

So far, he’d only ever accepted three apprentices, one of them being Yvonne’s mother, Tara Miller. But when had Yvonne become his

apprentice?

Duncan stopped beside Yvonne and turned to Monica, who was stunned. “I asked you a question.”

Monica dared not offend this respected man and could only lower her head. “Mr. Porter, I didn’t mean it that way. I—I had no idea that Yvonne learned her craft from you.”

“Now you know. Any other objections?”