

## The Jewel of Your Love By Bambina Unica Chapter 23

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Chapter 23 How Ugly Could She Be?

“I—I” Monica stammered.

“None at all.” Thomas cut in. “With your guidance, Yvonne will definitely bring more value to the company.”

Thanks to Duncan, Yvonna successfully managed to take over Miller Jewels without much trouble. Soon, the meeting ended, and everyone gradually left the room. Monica pulled Thomas aside and muttered, “When did Yvonne and Duncan get so close?”

“How would I know?” Thomas suppressed his anger. Today’s meeting made it clear that he’d only caused trouble for himself by bringing Yvonne back from the countryside. He thought, “Today, she brought Duncan, but who knows what else she’ll do tomorrow?” Yvonne had obviously made up her mind to go against him to the very end.

Seeing right through Thomas, Monica sneered. “If I hadn’t come at the right time, that bitch would’ve destroyed you. She won’t go easy on you just because you’re her father.”

“Enough! Can’t you see that I’m worried enough as it is?” Thomas glared at Monica and stomped out of the conference room furiously.

Meanwhile, Yvonne invited Duncan to lunch, and the two headed to a famous restaurant for private dining.

“Thank you for helping me, sir.”

“It was nothing.” Duncan reached out to squeeze Yvonne’s cheeks, and his expression became pained. “You’ve lost weight, kiddo.”

Yvonne leaned forward lovingly. “No, I haven’t. You just haven’t seen me for a while.”

“That’s true; it’s been ages since we last met.” Duncan sighed. Suddenly curious, he asked, “Hey, kiddo. You definitely have the skills to take over Miller Jewels easily, so why are you going through all this trouble?”

Others might not know it, but he definitely did. Yvonne was secretly managing the indie luxury brand that had been going viral lately, QT. If she’d revealed this, it would’ve been as convincing as being his apprentice.

Yvonne grinned cheekily. “When have you seen people reveal their cards so early into the game?”

Duncan thought about it for a second before shaking his head with a smile. “You naughty little thing, cunning as always. However, this is as far as I can help you. You’ll have to come up with a plan from here on out.”

Duncan had sworn off designing 20 years ago, and all he had left now was his reputation. Only those in the industry would hold him in high regard, so there was little he could actually help Yvonne with.

After lunch, Duncan needed to rush to the airport since he was going to attend an exhibition overseas.

Yvonne finished arranging his transportation and took a cab back to Anderson Mansion. She slept the entire way home and was still groggy when she arrived at her destination. Upon reaching her room, she immediately crawled onto the couch and fell right back asleep.

Stephen heard the noise and called out, “Yvonne?” Receiving no response, he walked toward the couch, and his knee accidentally bumped into Yvonne’s feet, which were jutting out.

“Yvonne?” Stephen crouched down. By the sunlight, he could vaguely make out the outline of a lump. When he heard her

even breathing. he subconsciously made his movements quieter. It seemed like the fierce battle had worn her out enough to knock her out completely.

Stephen settled down on the floor, suddenly curious about what Yvonne looked like. "Everyone says she was hideous, but how ugly could she be?"

As if it had a mind of its own, Stephen's hand reached out to caress Yvonne's cheek, gliding his fingertips over her eyebrows, trying to trace her face.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door, and Yvonne woke up with a start. Her eyes jerked open, and she grabbed Stephen's hand instinctively.

"What are you doing?"