Chapter 216

Chapter 216

"Lyse, stop flattering me. I'm not as good as my mom in embroidery." Tatiana bit her lips softly as dimples appeared on her flushed cheeks.

Of course, she was over the moon to receive Alyssa's approval. However, nothing could beat Sean's compliments. She might not be able to sleep from the excitement.

"You took after Lyla's talent in singing and dancing. On top of that, you're great at arts and crafts. I'll introduce you to a top fashion designer. You could collaborate across fields, and that would launch you to fame. That will help you to carve your path in the world of fashion design. What do you think?"

"Thank you, Lyse, but... I am more interested in an entertainment career. After all, I'm a student at the Solana Film Academy. I hope to become an actress after graduation." Tatiana was soft–spoken and rather unconfident.

Lyla had endured bullying in the entertainment industry. So, Winston strongly disagreed with Tatiana's choice to attend Solana Film Academy and enter the industry.

After that, Tatiana quit her studies in Grunsland. She came home to study at Solana Film Academy for half a year without Winston knowing.

In the end, he begrudgingly gave his approval. However, he added the condition that she would

have to obey the family's arrangement post–graduation. Otherwise, she shouldn't claim that she was the daughter of Winston Taylor.

Winston's prejudice against the profession and to wow him with her capabilities.

"I see. That's your plan. Great. You have my full support in chasing your dreams!" Alyssa wrapped

To realize her dreams, she needed to succeed in the entertainment industry. She wanted to change

an arm around Tatiana's shoulders with a glimmer of worry in her eyes.

She added, "Still, the entertainment industry can be rather predatory and exploitative. No one will

look at a newbie with no money or connections. You can't get a decent job.

"So, don't be humble when you attend auditions. You only need one line on your résumé–the

daughter of Winston Taylor! I guarantee that things will go smoothly for you!"

"I might upset him if I namedrop him, knowing he's against my decision to be an actress. Tatiana

found the suggestion a tad ridiculous.

She continued, "I won't feel a sense of accomplishment if all I do is piggyback on my dad's

influence. I want to prove that I made the right decision through my effort, not through an easy

way out."

"Being ambitious is good. You're indeed a Taylor!" Alyssa sighed and pinched Tatiana's cheek. "I'm just worried that you might suffer."

Tatiana was almost perfect. However, she was gentle and reserved, much like Lyla. As such, she

"Lyse, can I ask you something?" After some hesitation, Tatiana asked in a hushed voice. 1

"Do you want to ask me about your ex-brother-in-law?"

would be trampled on in the cutthroat entertainment industry.

"Yeah." Nodding furiously, Tatiana looked regretful. "Why would you choose divorce? Was he bad

to you?"

"No. We were incompatible. That's all," Alyssa answered indifferently.

"Umm... He's the president of the Beckett Group. He must have been too busy with work and neglected you. That was why you decided to go separate ways."

Alyssa furrowed her brows. "Why have you not considered the possibility of infidelity?"

"That's impossible." Tatiana waved dismissively.

"How so?"

"He's pretty rich. What if you killed him before he got to spend his wealth?"

Alyssa chortled. It seemed that she had always been perceived as a ruthless character in the

family.

Her phone started ringing at that moment. She checked the caller ID and was shocked to see

Jasper's name.

With a long face, she hurriedly dragged her feet in her velvet slippers and made her way to the drawing room, where she picked up the call.

"What now?"

You picked up pretty fast this time." His low and deep voice sounded clear.

"If so, do give me a five-star review, dear sir," she said sarcastically with a flippant attitude.

Choking, he replied sternly, "I'm leaving the hospital tomorrow. You should visit Seaview Manor."

"Tomorrow? What's the rush?" She smirked.

"Remember to stop by Seaview Manor tomorrow. I'll be waiting."

She turned him down without hesitation, "I'm busy, and I'll never step into that place anymore.

Let's stop contacting each other and end the call here."

After a pause, he reminded her, "You left behind lots of stuff. Don't you want to take them with

you?"