

## Heiress's 151

### Chapter 151

Roza greeted some guests and brought Bella to her studio.

They were as close as sisters. Without any outsiders around, they happily chatted about everything.

Roza brought out her best tea to serve Bella and some snacks made by the top pastry chefs in the country, which the guests downstairs did not get to eat.

“Master, please taste this!”

“Mm... This is an excellent tea, more precious than gold. It’s fragrant and mellow in taste. Not bad at all!” Bella sipped the tea leisurely and held the dainty teacup gracefully.

Her good form, etiquette, and in-born elegance were self-evident and something that most people could not learn.

“I’m glad you like this tea!” Roza chuckled.

Roza was usually an aloof introvert, but in front of Bella, she became a silly little girl.

Their acquaintance went back six years.

Although Roza was extremely talented in fashion design and had a lot of inspiration, she rose to prominence prematurely and became the target of public criticism.

Roza was forced to take part in a reality show that designed clothes for celebrities. However, she was humiliated by a big-name actress on the show and was criticized by the influential judges.

Later, Sharon, a global sensation and talented fashion designer, publicly spoke out for her online. Sharon criticized the ill-intentioned people on the show and exposed their true colors.

With Sharon taking the lead to defend Roza, some designers who had suffered under those judges' criticism came forward to expose the bias and underhanded tactics in the design world. This garnered attention for Roza and allowed the public to notice her excellence as an up-and-coming designer.

"The more outstanding you are, the more you will be subjected to criticism. You will only achieve greatness if you persevere. Ms. Walker, you have a talent that amazes me. Don't be discouraged and move forward boldly!"

Sharon was like an oasis in the desert, giving Roza hope to continue in this tough industry.

Later, the designers who criticized Roza publicly apologized under the public's pressure. However, no one believed that the designers were sincere in their apology, so they were eventually ruined. The

actress who scolded Roza had numerous scandals exposed. Within a year, the actress disappeared from the entertainment industry.

"Master, you're the genius designer, Sharon. Why don't you disclose your true identity?" Roza asked curiously as she poured more tea for Bella.

"You've asked this question a hundred times already. You're like a broken record."

Bella rubbed her temples and continued, "I just like the feeling of strategizing behind the scenes. I don't like standing in the spotlight, and I don't want to disrupt my peaceful life now."

"Sigh... It's such a pity. If you told the world that you were Sharon, that bitch earlier would probably be so frightened. Her jaw would probably dislocate from gaping so hard. Then she wouldn't dare be so rude to you."

Roza gritted her teeth in anger. "How dare she laugh at you just because she is Justin Salvador's fiancée? She's so arrogant!"

“She’s a nobody.”

Bella sipped on the tea, feeling at ease. “She’s not worthy of knowing who Sharon is.”

“But why would you quarrel with that bitch? Do you have a grudge against her? Do you want me to help you deal with her?”

Bella was startled, and she smiled lightly. “No, it’s okay. She’s the future wife of the Salvador Corporation’s president.”

“So what? I’m your little guard dog who will bite anyone who dares to attack you!” Roza bared her little white teeth as she spoke, looking adorable.

Bella felt a little guilty at the mention of this.

Although Roza had a close relationship with Bella, she still did not know her true identity as Bella Thompson, the daughter of the richest man in Hatchbay, let alone that she was Justin’s ex-wife.

Sometimes, Bella felt like she had a split personality.

She had so many identities, and the people she knew from these identities had yet to cross paths. She had her own circle of friends and drama as each of her identities.

It was quite magical.

“Master, does your promise still count?” Roza held a heart-shaped pastry in her hands and looked at Bella eagerly.

“Of course. I always keep my word. But did you get a dance partner for me? I won’t accept it if he’s not handsome or if he can’t dance well.” Bella crossed her slender legs, looking like a mighty queen.

“I’ve prepared everything! He has long legs, sexy abs, a prominent adonis belt, and a gorgeous face. He’s absolutely delectable! I guarantee you’ll be satisfied!”

The episode with Rosalind did not affect the reception.

Justin stood there with a cold face. His perfectly tailored suit outlined his muscular body, and his expensive leather shoes were proof of his stature, gaining him a lot of attention from every woman in the room.

Rosalind stared back at them with hostile eyes, looking like a dog guarding its food.

If she had not wanted Roza to design her wedding dress, she would never have brought Justin to such an occasion. That was because coming to an event like this was equivalent to throwing a slab of meat into a lion’s den.

However, Justin ignored everyone. His bottomless eyes subconsciously scanned the crowd, looking for a certain someone.

“Ah! It’s Roza!”