

## Heiress's 213

### Chapter 213

Finalizing the divorce meant that Bella's 13-year bond with Justin had finally come to an end.

If Bella remembered correctly, Justin would marry Rosalind after Nigel's 80th birthday.

Rosalind finally waited until the day she could marry Justin and show off to the world that she was the wife of Salvador Corporation's president.

Thinking of this, Bella had no regrets. She only wished them the best.

After all, Rosalind was a good match for Justin.

In the evening, Bella returned to Hatchbay with her two brothers and Steven.

"Bella!"

As soon as Bella entered the gates of Yara Park, she heard a crisp and sweet voice calling out to her from afar.

Bella's beautiful eyes arched as she smiled and called out, "Amelia!"

Wyatt's ninth and youngest daughter, Amelia, ran through the long corridor to Bella. She looked as happy as a bird returning to its nest.

"Bella! I miss you so much!"

Amelia hugged Bella. Her animated kitten eyes were filled with tears, and her nose turned red. She looked adorable.

“Aww, my little crybaby. Aren’t you happy that I’m back?” Bella hugged Amelia’s waist tightly and kissed her smooth forehead.

Bella was about the same height as Amelia, but Asher and Axel felt that Bella was towering over little Amelia.

“Bella, you won’t leave us again this time, right?” Amelia asked with tears in her eyes. Her delicate, rosy face looked like a bud waiting to bloom.

“I’m not leaving. I came back this time to help Wyatt take care of KS Group and reunite with you all. I won’t leave again.’

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Bella felt extremely guilty when she saw the worry in her little sister’s eyes.

In the past, Bella was too willful. She yearned for freedom and pursued her so-called “true love”, neglecting her precious family, who had always been there for her.

Fortunately, Bella returned to her family. Her heart broke when she saw just how much her little sister missed her.

“That’s great! Everyone is waiting for you to come back!”

Amelia clung to Bella for a while longer before she turned to Asher and Axel and bowed politely.

“Hello, Asher and Axel.”

“Amelia, I’ve told you not to bow to us. Just treat us the way you treat Bella.”

Axel sighed helplessly. He pitied Amelia. “You’re our sister too, just like Bella.”

Amelia nodded shyly, but she knew that she was different from Bella.

“Amelia, you’ve lost weight! Is college tough?” Asher asked gently.

“I’ve been preparing for my graduation performance recently, so it’s a little tiring. But it doesn’t matter because I’m enjoying it!”

Amelia’s eyes lit up. She asked in a soft and timid voice, “When the time comes, will you all come and watch my performance? It’s okay if you can’t make it. I know you’re all very busy. I’m just asking casually. You guys don’t have to come.”

Asher and Axel replied, “Of course, we’ll attend.”

“Of course we’ll be there! Do you even need to ask?”

Bella put her arm on Amelia’s shoulder and said, “Just let me know when the performance is, and I’ll block my calendar for my precious baby sister!”

“I’ll definitely tell you in advance! Thank you for supporting me!” Amelia was so excited that her

voice trembled.

Bella gently stroked Amelia's silky hair.

Amelia was well-behaved and sensible. She never let her family worry about her. But Bella pitied Amelia for being too sensible at times.

As Wyatt's youngest daughter and Celeste's only daughter, Amelia should have been the most pampered one. But as the only daughter of Wyatt's first wife, Bella had taken too much attention and love away from Amelia. That was because Bella was far too outstanding.

However, Amelia was not the least bit jealous of her sister. Celeste raised Amelia well to respect and love her older siblings. After Amelia came of age, she never asked for a penny from her family. She received a college scholarship every year and worked part-time in her spare time. Amelia lived such a simple and ordinary life that none of her classmates knew that she was the daughter of the richest

man in Hatchbay.

Bella knew that Amelia had an inferiority complex that could not be erased. Amelia always felt that she was not Wyatt's legitimate child. Therefore, she was inferior to everyone and treated everyone

politely.

"Ms. Amelia, do you have any extra seats? Can I go as well?" Steven suddenly asked in a pleasant

voice.

Amelia suddenly raised her eyes. When she met Steven's bright eyes, her pretty face turned red.