

Heiress's 216

Chapter 216

"Bella, please stop praising me. My embroidery is far worse than my mother's." Amelia bit her lip shyly, showing a pair of cute dimples on her cheeks.

Amelia was glad to be recognized by Bella.

However, what made her happier was that Steven also praised her. She was so excited that she was afraid she would not be able to sleep that night.

"You have not only inherited Aunt Celeste's ability to sing and dance but also her skillful embroidery. I will introduce you to a top fashion designer. If you work together, you'll be famous in an instant! What do you think about making a mark in the fashion world?"

"Thanks, Bella. But I would rather work in the entertainment industry. After all, I'm studying at the Savrow Film Academy. I hope to become an excellent actor after graduation." Amelia spoke softly, without confidence.

Her mother, Celeste, was bullied in the entertainment industry back then, so Wyatt strongly opposed Amelia from attending the film academy and entering the entertainment industry.

Later, Amelia dropped out of school in Inalia and returned to Savrow, where she studied film for more than half a year without telling Wyatt. When Wyatt found out, he reluctantly acquiesced but also gave her an ultimatum. Amelia had to follow his arrangements after completing her studies. Otherwise, he would disown her.

To realize her dream, Amelia swore to make a name for herself in the entertainment industry. She wanted to change her father's view about the acting profession and make him look at her with admiration.

"Great! If that's your dream, I will give you my full support!"

Bella put her arm around Amelia's shoulder. Her bright eyes flashed with worry. "But the entertainment industry is very complicated. There are a lot of shady things going on behind the scenes. If you are just starting out without money or a background, no one will take a second look at you. It's quite impossible for you to land a decent job. So, when you audition for a role after

graduation, don't be shy. Just write "Wyatt Thompson is my father" on your profile. I guarantee it'll be smooth sailing for you then!"

"Bella, Dad hates the fact that I'm in the entertainment industry. If I do that, I'm just making things worse!"

Amelia did not know if she should laugh or cry. "Besides, I won't feel any sense of accomplishment if I get opportunities based on my identity. I don't want to take shortcuts. I just want to work hard on my own and use my strength to prove that I made the right choice."

"You are indeed a Thompson with your ambition!"

Bella sighed softly and pinched Amelia's delicate cheek. "I'm just afraid that you will be bullied."

Amelia was good at everything, but she was just as soft as Celeste.

In a dog-eat-dog world, Amelia was bound to be bullied.

"Bella, can I ask you a question?" Amelia pondered for a long time before she asked in a low voice.

"Do you want to ask me about my ex-husband?"

"Yeah."

Amelia nodded vigorously, unable to hide her curiosity. "Why did you get divorced? Did your ex-husband treat you badly?"

“No, we’re just not suited to be together,” Bella replied calmly.

“Well... He’s the president of Salvador Corporation, so he must have been very busy and neglected you. That’s why you separated, right?”

Bella frowned. “Why didn’t you guess that the reason for our divorce was because he cheated on me?”

“No way!” Amelia waved her hand.

“Huh? Why do you say this?”

“With so much money, isn’t he afraid of dying without spending his money?”

Bella burst into laughter. It seemed that her ferocious persona at home was still solid.

At this time, her phone rang.

Bella picked it up and saw Justin’s name on the caller ID.

Her face darkened. She was afraid that Amelia would think too much, so she hurriedly put on her velvet slippers and walked to the small living room to answer the phone.

“What?”

“You picked up the call very quickly this time.” Justin’s deep voice rang in her ears.

“Haha! Please remember to give me a five-star review after this call, sir.” Bella joked and mocked

him.

Justin felt a lump in his throat. He said in a deep voice, "I will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow, so meet me at Tideview Manor."

"You're getting discharged tomorrow? Are you in such a hurry to die?" Bella sneered.

"Just remember to go to Tideview Manor tomorrow. I'll wait for you."

Bella refused without hesitation. "I'm busy, and I won't ever set foot in that place again. Stop contacting me in the future. Goodbye."

Justin said in a deep voice, "You left a lot of things there. Aren't you going to take them away?"