

# THE DIVORCED HEIRESS'S REVENGE

## Chapter 530

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“But it’s soft on the inside and tastes sweet.”

Asher smiled as he tapped Bella’s nose with a finger. “It’s quite similar to our baby sister.”

“Hmph!” Bella turned away in feigned anger, looking playfully cute.

“Bella, you can’t fall for Jerkface Justin’s tricks again, no matter what! All men are trash!” Declan was

deeply afraid his baby sister would fall for that bastard again, so he advised her earnestly.

“Except me, Mr. Declan.” Steven stood up for himself weakly.

“And me.” Asher immediately declared.

“Yeah, yeah, yeah... Us Thompsons definitely aren’t that bad.” Declan hurriedly backtracked.

“Hmm. I don’t think that applies to all of us. There’s always that one old fellow who drags us down.”

Bella crossed her long and fair legs as she joked.

The three men looked at each other as a name floated to the forefront of their minds in unison-Wyatt

Thompson!

“I don’t want to!”

When Mila heard that Bella wanted her to help Justin out, she was so angry that she saw red.

Mila, who was usually very agreeable to Bella's wishes, firmly rejected her request to treat Justin.

"Aunt Mila, hear me out..." Bella said helplessly.

"There's nothing to be said."

Mila waved a hand and said coldly, "I remember every detail of how Justin Salvador treated you in the

past. And it's not just me, either. Celeste and Sasha definitely remember it too. Isn't that bastard the oh

-so-powerful president of Salvador Corporation? Let them think of something on their own!"

"Aunt Mila..."

"Oh, right. Doesn't he have lots of girls fluttering around him? Shouldn't they be here, crying and

sobbing, to beg us to help their beloved Justin? What are they waiting for?"

Aunt Mila scoffed, wishing

she could rip Justin to shreds.

"Aunt Mila, Justin is a vile man, but this time, he saved me." Bella took Mila's hand and sat on the sofa.

Her chiding words made Bella seem more like an elder than Mila was.

Mila frowned. "What do you mean?"

Bella told Mila the whole story of how she ran into danger on Mount Jaglee to save someone and how

she was saved by Justin, who got hurt in the course of saving her.

Mila was so scared upon hearing the tale that her hands turned cold in Bella's grip.

"Bella! Oh, you! If I'd given birth to you, I'd be grounding you and giving you a good spanking! You're much too bold!"

"Only Asher, Declan, and Steve know about this. Wyatt doesn't know."

Bella put a finger to her lips and lowered her voice. "You have to keep this a secret for me. I'm scared his blood pressure will go up if he finds out."

"I really don't feel like keeping any more secrets for you. In the past thirteen years of your involvement with Justin Salvador, we've helped you keep so many things a secret we could fill out a whole folder!"

Mila lightly poked Bella's forehead in frustration. "I should tell your dad about this so that he can keep you in check!"

"It's no use, even if you tell him. If Wyatt could keep me in check, he would have done so long ago!"

Bella giggled with a smug little grin.

After another round of earnest persuasion, Mila was so fed up with Bella's pestering that she finally agreed.