Chapter 10

The smile on Mia's face faded at the sight of Bob and Mary. "I can't believe you guys have the nerve to say you're my saviors. When I almost starved to death in your home, Aunt Patricia was the one who gave me a bite to eat. Ultimately, you even forced her to raise me.

Patricia was surprised. "How did you guys find this place? I didn't tell anyone about this."

Mary put her hands on her hips. "How can you say that, Patricia? We're Mia's adoptive parents, but you're trying to take the credit. Dream on if you think you're getting away with that!"

Bob spat on the floor. "Exactly. Where is her family? They must be rich since they can afford to stay in such an expensive hotel. We have to make them compensate us."

They hadn't expected a child they'd picked up randomly to come from such a wealthy family. They'd struck the jackpot!

Mia shielded Patricia behind her as she looked at Bob and Mary coldly. "You're the ones who can dream on.

I won't give you a dime. Uncle James got into a fight because of you guys and ended up in that accident.

"If not for you guys refusing to pay your debts and delaying the treatment time, Uncle James wouldn't be comatose in the hospital."

Patricia's eyes were red when Mia finished her sentence. If not for the circumstances, Mia wouldn't have agreed to marry Timothy, who was on the brink of death, to pay James' hospital bill.

Bob felt a little diffident, but Mary remained stubborn. She wanted to get physical with Mia. "This is mutiny, you bitch. I have to teach you a lesson!"

"Who dares lay a hand on my sister?" A sharp voice rang out.

Dominic strode over while exuding a terrifying air. A group of bodyguards followed him.

Bob and Mary were frightened by this. Mary shrunk back, saying, "I'm teaching my daughter a lesson.

What does that have to do with you?"

Dominic's expression was frosty. "She's my sister. When has she ever been your daughter?"

Bob's eyes lit up with greed, and he rubbed his hands together. "So, you're Mia's family? It wasn't easy for us to raise her, so you should be compensating us for that, right? If not for us, she would've starved to death ages ago."

"How much do you want?" 💈

"Not too much, really. A million dollars!"

Mary gave him a look and immediately said, "Five million dollars."

Dominic clucked his tongue. "Only five million dollars? She's worth at least 100 million dollars!"

Who were they trying to insult by demanding five million dollars? This was his sister they were talking about!

He'd spent several hundred million searching for Mia over the years. As long as he could find her, he wouldn't mind spending his entire fortune.

Bob and Mary were stunned by Dominic's words. This was 100 million dollars they were talking about. They wouldn't even be able to finish spending that sum in this lifetime!

Mia sneered. "You guys have got nerve, going so far as to dream about getting 100 million dollars. I'd rather donate that money to charity than give it to you." Patricia cried, "Back then, you guys locked her in the cellar and refused to give her food. She was almost dead when I saw her! How dare you shamelessly ask for money, and 100 million dollars!"

Mia held her back. "Aunt Patricia, don't get mad at them. Just ignore them."

Bob was so angry and humiliated that he raised a hand at them. "You're a shitty little ingrate, Mia! How dare you forget about all we've done for you?"

Dominic sent him flying with a kick. His expression was as frosty as could be. "The money is only gonna go to the person who raised my sister. What does it have to do with you?"

He hadn't expected Mia's adoptive parents to be such trash.

Mia was frightened to see Bob sprawled on the ground, unmoving. Dominic had sent him flying with a single kick. He seemed to be a bit fiercer than she'd thought.

Dominic turned to her and said gently, "You and Aunt Patricia should head to the restaurant. I'll deal with this."

[&]quot;But ..."

"Trust me on this. You were alone in the past, but you have me now. Be good, okay?" 3

Mia's lashes fluttered. She felt a little moved. Was this what it was like to have her family protect her?