

Chapter 8

The bodyguards were there to pick Mia up?

She looked at the helicopter and thought about how Patricia had told her that her family had sought Patricia out.

Had these bodyguards really been sent by her family?

Mia pinched her face, feeling like she was dreaming. There couldn't really be a helicopter here to take her home.

She'd been dreaming for the past 20 years. Was it really coming true now?

Maya looked at Mia mockingly. "You're a great actress, Mia. Where did you find these extras? They do a pretty good job. Look, once a peasant, always a peasant. No matter how hard you try to conceal it, you can't hide how poor you really are.

"I can't believe you even rented a helicopter for this! I bet this is your first time getting into one, you country bumpkin!"

Before Mia could say anything, the bodyguard standing beside her gave Maya a hard slap. The force

of it made her lose her balance and fall to the ground. 4

Maya shrieked, "How dare you instruct this guy to slap me! Do you know who I am? Do you know who my brothers are? I'm gonna have you and your family's lives for this!"

Mia smiled at how crazed Maya looked. "Well, my brother's Voldemort." 6

She turned and headed toward the helicopter. Behind her, Timothy growled, "Stop right there, Mia!"

She faltered, then continued toward the helicopter without looking back.

As Timothy watched her get further away, he sped up to run after her. But Maya clung to him, saying pitifully, "Look at her, Tim! She even dared to have her man slap me!" 1

Timothy didn't spare her a glance. His gaze was frosty and complicated as he watched Mia get into the helicopter. She'd actually left! 3

"Tim, she must've already found someone new. Why else would she have this rich guy send a helicopter to pick her up right after she signed the divorce papers?" Maya said. 12

"Shut up!" Timothy narrowed his eyes. He thought

Mia was only putting up a strong front to make him mad. He hadn't expected her to really find someone new. ⁵

He immediately called his assistant. "Mia Bowen's been taken away by a helicopter. Find out where she's gone."

"Do you care about her so much, Tim? She's betrayed you and left with another man," Maya said. ²

Timothy frowned. "Shut up. I just want to explain this to Grandma. Mia's life and death means nothing to me." ⁴

Maya gnashed her teeth angrily but didn't dare say anything else. She'd almost forgotten how much Laura adored Mia. ⁶

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From the helicopter, Mia admired the city's night scenery. Her lips curved upward in a small smile. She was finally free. ⁴

Half an hour later, they landed at a seven-star hotel. ⁴

Mia got out of the helicopter to see two rows of dark-suited bodyguards standing on either side of her. They said in unison, "Welcome home, Ms. Mia!" ¹

This startled Mia. Wasn't this a little too much? 2

She saw two people standing at the end of the two rows. One was Patricia, and the other was a handsome, serious-looking man in a dark suit.

Was that her brother? Hadn't Patricia mentioned she had three brothers and three cousins? 3

"Oh, Mia, you're finally here." Patricia hurried forward to hug her. "I bet you've been through a lot with your husband's family. It's good that you're getting a divorce now, especially since your family has found you. We can start over."

Mia nodded, her eyes turning red. "Okay."

"C'mon, let me introduce you. This is your oldest brother, Dominic Lane." 3

Mia looked at the handsome man who approached her. He looked like an elite—the frostiness and arrogance in his being were exactly like Timothy's. There was something about him that made him seem naturally daunting. 6

Dominic took in Mia's petite frame. She was much too skinny, and she didn't look like she was in the best of health. His heart twisted painfully; he was at a loss for words despite his usual eloquence. 2

Mia waited for a while, then said awkwardly, "Um, hi. Nice to meet you."

Dominic felt even worse when he heard how distant she sounded. Was she blaming him?

He usually dominated the business world. But at this moment, he asked tentatively, "Is there anything you wish for right now?" 1

Mia looked confused. "Anything I wish for?"

"Or is there anything you want to do?"

Mia lowered her eyes. "I want to go home." 1

Dominic slowly clenched his fist. Home? She probably meant her home in this city. 7

If not for him losing her all those years ago, she wouldn't have led such a tough life.