

Her Family of Tycoons vs. His Family of Fools (Mia and Ethan)

Chapter 13

Ethan watched everything from the side.

He paused, then walked to the trash can, bent down, and picked up the note with the name and phone number.

When Ethan called, Mia was treating a child for rhinitis.

She had been home for nearly half a year, and her father had kept her inside the entire time.

Later, Jane spoke up for her, and Luke finally let her work at Harmony Clinic as a junior assistant.

She only treated minor patients.

Harmony Clinic specialized in holistic medicine. She had studied conventional medicine before, so almost no one here recognized her.

They only knew her as Mia, someone who got in through connections.

Since they thought her skills were ordinary, they gave her a low-level assistant position.

Almost no one knew her new number.

When the phone rang, she thought it was a sales call and hung up immediately, turning on silent mode.

After prescribing medicine for the child, she checked her phone.

She had missed thirty calls.

Thinking it was just a persistent salesperson, she blocked the number without a second thought.

That night was the opening of Wendy's new bar.

As the heiress of a real estate empire, Wendy fully embraced her carefree lifestyle.

She had entertainment venues all over the country.

Wendy sent over an outfit.

Mia changed and walked out the back door, only to see Ethan standing at the entrance.

Mia reacted coldly and walked straight past him.

Ethan was stunned by her wild, stunning look.

He froze in place for a long time.

When Mia lifted one foot into the car, Ethan snapped back to his senses.

Furious, he pulled her out of the vehicle.

When Mia frowned, he remembered the red marks on her wrist from their divorce.

His grip loosened unconsciously.

Mia used the chance to break free smoothly.

She stood straight, her eyes cold and distant.

She stepped back. "Mr. Hale."

Ethan looked at Mia, who had been gone for nearly half a year.

She was a completely different person.

She wore a black leather jacket over a tight, sexy black lace top.

Slim pants highlighted her long, slender legs, paired with nude heels.

The bold style, combined with her already striking face, made her look wild and irresistible.

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Her eyes were distant and unfamiliar, as if they had never met.

That look stabbed at Ethan's nerves.

"What are you wearing?" Ethan narrowed his eyes. "Is this what your new sponsor likes? Most men prefer decent women. You look like some kind of pet, here one second, gone the next. You should be ashamed, Mia."

Mia stared at Ethan in disbelief.

She thought he was completely ridiculous.

Who is he to lecture me?

Acting like he cares.

Mia's phone rang. Wendy was urging her to hurry.

She couldn't be bothered with him and turned to leave.

Afraid he would grab her again, she circled the car and jumped in quickly.

The car sped away, leaving dust in its wake.

Ethan finally recovered, his forehead tight with anger.

Mia actually ignored me!

Once, her eyes had been full of admiration and warmth for him.

Now she was wild and untamed, not giving him a single glance.

Mark stood behind Ethan and said softly, "Sir... Mia has really changed a lot."

Ethan didn't reply, but his coldness grew heavier.

Mark glanced at him and reminded carefully, "We... we came to ask Mia to treat

Ms. Carter, remember? You just..."

It was like he'd completely forgotten.

Instead of talking about Lina, he'd only cared about Mia's clothes.

Mark adjusted his glasses. Something is definitely off.

When Mia arrived at the bar, Wendy was bragging to her friends.

"I'm telling you, my girl Mia can mix drinks better than any of you rich boys. None of you can keep up with her."

Wendy puffed out her chest. "And she's stunning. She's a medical prodigy. Her professor begged her to stay and teach. But she said no. She worked at a small hospital and turned it famous in half a year. The director practically worshipped her. Isn't she amazing?"

The wealthy young men nodded along to be polite.

“Amazing, totally amazing.”

Mia stood behind Wendy, speechless.

It’s all too much.

Before she could speak, someone across from Wendy pointed at her. “Whoa-that girl’s wild. I like her.”

Wendy waved her hand and turned around. “Wild or not, she’s still my-”

She stopped short when she saw Mia.

Wendy put down her glass and walked over with a bright smile.

“Mia! You’re here!”

Mia chuckled, helpless against her enthusiasm.

When Ethan and Jacob arrived at the bar, a wave of noise and energy washed over them.