

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

Chapter 15

Once, he'd disliked Mia, thinking she'd married above her station.

But her clean, quick divorce, her disappearance without a single string attached, and her dazzling performance tonight-all of it changed his mind completely.

He even thought this was true strength and pride-loving fiercely when she loved, and walking away without hesitation when she didn't.

Ethan stood still, silent for a long time.

He told himself. Her tricks are just for show. The drinks she makes are probably all style, no substance.

The bar's cheers were about to blow the roof off.

With a splash, Mia set down the shaker. Her slender fingers pushed a glass toward Jack, a professional wine taster. "Martini."

The one simple word left everyone stunned.

Ethan and Jacob knew their drinks-their expressions froze instantly.

A martini was one of the hardest cocktails in the world to make. (2

It only had two ingredients, but it was a bold, herbal drink with a high alcohol content. It required precise skill-mixing, chilling, balancing. Only a bartender with over a decade of experience could make it smooth and perfect.

Jacob paused, then scoffed. "What a show-off! Absolutely ridiculous!

"Martinis, like Negronis and Manhattans, are classic herbal cocktails, Simple ingredients, but hard to make right-all because of the orange liqueur. Add too much, and the drink tastes unbalanced, even bitter. Even bartenders with decades of experience dare not touch it.

"Mia, you're just a woman-why are you trying to show off?"

Jacob's taunt cut through the cheers, sharp and unpleasant.

Everyone turned to look at him-everyone except Mia, who smiled calmly, and Jack, the taster.

Jack wore a wide tourist hat. He picked up the glass and took a small sip.

His eyes lit up immediately. He looked at Mia with pure admiration.

He studied the striking woman in front of him, took another sip, and gave her a thumbs-up in front of everyone.

“Incredible!

“I’m impressed!”

The cheers erupted again, louder than before.

“Tch,” Jacob made a loud, rude sound.

Ethan’s sharp eyes scanned Jack’s back. He looked familiar, but Ethan couldn’t place him.

“She paid an actor to pretend to like her drink.” Jacob pushed through the crowd, arrogant and loud. He walked to the bar and grabbed the glass from Jack’s hand. “I’ve forgotten more about fine liquor than you’ll ever know. If this is any good, I’ll

His words trailed off as he took a sip.

His disdainful eyes widened. Disbelief froze on his face, like he’d been hit by a thunderbolt.

Mia scoffed, propping one hand on the bar. She spoke coldly, no emotion in her voice, “You’ll what?”

Jacob didn’t seem to hear her. He picked up the glass again and drank it all in one gulp.

His hand shook slightly as he held the empty glass. His lips moved, but he couldn’t say a word.

Ethan stared at Jacob, surprised.

Jacob’s only passion in life was wine. He’d even opened wineries around the world. His taste in wine was unmatched. If he looked that impressed, the martini must have been extraordinary. (2

Ethan walked to Mia and held up his glass. “Let me try.”

Mia gave a cold laugh, said nothing, and turned to pour the remaining drink into the glasses of the guests at the bar.

Ethan's glass hung in mid-air, his expression dark and stormy.

The people in the front row were all influential. They drank the wine, then all gave Mia a thumbs-up at the same time.

They scrambled to ask for another round.

Mia flipped the bottle upside down and smiled. "Sorry, that's all for tonight."

Everyone looked disappointed.

Jack, still wearing his wide hat, took it off and called out to Mia.

"Excuse me. May I have the honor to invite you to be a taster at my winery?" He pulled a business card from his wallet.

"Jack! You're Jack Edison!"

Jacob looked like he'd been struck by lightning. "You're the royal bartender for the Eldorian Crown. The man who controls the largest winery empire in all of Eldoria - Jack!!!!"

Jack glanced at Jacob, ignoring the hand he held out respectfully. He kept his eyes on Mia. "Will you come? You're incredibly talented. I admire you."

Not everyone knew Jack, but after checking him on their phones and seeing his net worth was over ten billion dollars, they all gasped-he was a legend.

And Mia, getting an invitation from someone like him? If she said yes, her future would be limitless.

The crowd gushed with envy.

"Wow. Talented people really recognize each other! Two masters connecting over a single glass of liquor. I'm so jealous!"