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

Chapter 16

“Jack’s family has owned wineries for generations,” people whispered. “I heard his top bartenders make more than ten million dollars a year. He’s huge!”

“Ahhh! Marry me! You’re so cool and talented!”

The noise kept growing.

Everyone watched Mia with envy, waiting for her to say yes to Jack.

Mia calmly brushed her hair back and tied it into a loose bun.

She politely refused Jack, then turned and left.

“Mia, where are you going?” Wendy called.

Under the bright lights, Mia glowed.

“To DJ.”

The crowd gasped. “No way! She can DJ too?!” 1

Mia took off her leather jacket and tied it around her waist.

She raised her slim hands toward the lights.

The whole room went silent.

Mia smiled, snapped her fingers, and lifted her sharp eyes.

“Let’s go!”

The crowd exploded.

Screams shook the entire block.

That night, people from all over the bar district crowded in.

The new bar became famous overnight.

:.

Ethan and the others were pushed outside.

Jacob had completely dropped his attitude.

He was excited. “Ethan, you have no idea how powerful Jack is! Even the Eldorian royal family respects him! Nobody in high society dares cross him!

“His drinks are legendary. Once you try them, you never forget.

“Mia is amazing too. If I get her for my winery, it’ll be famous in no time!”

Mark adjusted his glasses and glanced at Ethan’s angry face.

He carefully reminded Jacob, “Um... don’t you remember why we came? We need Mia to treat Lina.”

Jacob froze. “Huh?”

He looked at Ethan, who was too mad to speak.

Then he shrugged. “No problem. We make up, get Lina better, then she can work for my winery.”

Ethan scoffed.

He couldn’t believe Jacob had gone from wanting to fight Mia to acting like a fan.

Before they left, Jacob had said he’d punch Mia.

Now he was begging to hire her.

Ethan knew stopping the rumors and saving Lina were both urgent.

He had never considered that Lina’s health might relapse.

That was why he’d agreed to the divorce so quickly.

He never imagined that without Mia, Lina’s condition would deteriorate so fast that no other doctor could control it.

Ethan stopped suddenly.

Jacob and Mark bumped right into him. “Huh?”

“We wait here,” Ethan said.

He believed Mia coming back was the only way to fix everything.

They sat down at a street stand.

Mark asked nervously, “Do you think Mia will come back with us?”

Ethan was sure of it.

“Of course,” he said, thinking of how Mia had cared for Lina for three years. She had been more attentive than Lina’s own mother.

“She’s kind-hearted and cares deeply for her patients,” Ethan said quietly, his eyes fixed on the bar exit. “Besides... there’s me.

“I made her quit her job to take care of Lina before, and that’s what pushed her to rebel. Now I’m willing to back down. She has no reason not to be satisfied.”

Mark touched his nose and mumbled, “She looks way happier now. If I were her, I wouldn’t go back to that kind of life, no matter how good-looking you are.”

He glanced at his boss.

Ethan was handsome, but only because of his money and power.

Without that, he was just an average guy.

Mark sometimes thought Mia must have seen him through some crazy filter to put up with him.

“Ethan, we agree, right? Once she’s back, you let her work for my winery too.

Business is terrible. I’m losing tens of millions a day. She can save me.”

Jacob rambled on until midnight.

Mia finally finished and changed backstage.

Wendy stood by the door. “Mia, the crowd is begging for an encore. You’re really leaving?”

Mia came out in a purple dress and handed her leather jacket to Wendy. “It’s almost 1 a.m. My family’s super strict lately. I’ll get in huge trouble if I’m late. I’m out.”

She headed straight for the door.

“Mia! Let me drive you home!” Wendy yelled.