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

Chapter 17

Mia waved her hand, refusing the offer.

She stepped out from the back door. It was chilly in the early spring night, and her mind cleared a little.

She checked her phone.

Great, 52 missed calls.

She didn't bother opening them. She just headed out to catch a taxi. As soon as she reached the curb, she saw three men walking toward her.

"Mia!" Jacob called loudly.

Mia heard him, but she ignored him completely. She raised her hand to stop a cab, and the door opened.

Just as she was about to get in, someone slammed the door shut. The air was heavy and domineering, and a man's scent closed in on her.

Mia stepped back calmly.

Watching the taxi leave, her face turned cold. "What do you want?"

Jacob was impatient and spoke first, "We'll let the thing about you slandering my wife slide. You just need to make a statement with our PR team to stop the stock from crashing.

"But to make up for it, you'll keep caring for Lina until she's better. And you'll work as a free bartender at my winery-forever."

In the middle of the night, Mia thought she must be hallucinating to hear such nonsense.

She shot Jacob a cold glance and smiled faintly, anger slowly filling her eyes. "Do I look like an idiot to you?"

She looked up at Ethan, who was staring down at her. She paused calmly and added, "Or do you think I'll keep being an idiot forever?"

Jacob had been feeling proud of his plan.

He was annoyed at being rejected.

“Watch your tone!” Jacob snapped sharply. “We waited here for you because we think you’re worth it. People begging to get into our family line up all the way to the river.”

Mia’s phone rang at that moment. Her expression darkened.

“I’m not interested in your offer,” Mia said, staring straight at Ethan.

“Earlier, Lina said I killed her baby. She even swore in public that if she ever let me treat her again, she’d be cursed. You remember that, don’t you, Mr. Hale?

“Besides, we’re divorced. A good ex should stay out of each other’s lives like they’re dead. Surely you have that much dignity as a man.

“I’m in a hurry. Excuse me.”

Mia was clearly angry now, but she still kept her tone polite-not out of fear.

Her logical mind always followed one rule: never waste any feeling, let alone negative emotion, on people who didn’t matter.

Especially for women, anger and sadness messed with hormones and caused health problems.

So she always kept herself under control.

Mia turned to walk around them, but Jacob refused to back down. He reached out to grab her sleeve.

Mia frowned. She pulled a thin, sharp needle from her sleeve and stabbed it into a pressure point on Jacob’s arm.

“Ah!!!”

A scream cut through the cold night air.

“If you can’t respect women, I don’t mind making sure you can never lift anything heavy again.”

Mia’s eyes turned dark. She stood firmly, staring down at Jacob.

Jacob screamed in pain, “Mia, you vicious woman!

“No wonder Ethan never loved you! You were just a lonely ghost for three years!

“What did you stick in me?!”

Mia smiled and stepped forward. Jacob flinched back. She stepped closer again.

Her delicate figure looked fierce and imposing in the dark.

“If you want to keep this arm, get to a hospital now. Otherwise, it might be useless for the rest of your life.”

Jacob’s eyes widened in pain. He pointed at Mia but pulled his hand back, scared she’d attack again. “You wouldn’t dare!”

Mia smiled innocently.

“Wouldn’t I? I would.” She looked around and smiled softly.

“There are no cameras anywhere around here. Why wouldn’t I dare?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Jacob collapsed to the ground, unable to bear the pain.

“Ahhh! It’s numb... so numb... it hurts!!!”

The three men left quickly. Before getting in the car, Ethan turned and looked deeply at Mia.

His voice was low. “Mia, you should know when to stop. You’ve gone too far.”

In the car, Jacob yelled in pain and cursed loudly, “That monster! What did she do to me? If my hand is ruined, I’ll kill her!

“I even wanted to give her a job! She bit the hand that fed her!

“Ungrateful!”

Jacob complained the whole way. When Ethan stayed silent, he whined in a pale voice, “Ethan, your ex is something else, did you see that?

“She kept checking her phone while we talked. Someone’s definitely waiting for her.

“It’s this late. The person rushing her home must be some guy she’s messing around with. Did you see her dress? She changed into something flashy on purpose. Why do you think?

“You’re just too blind.”