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

Chapter 19

Jane frowned and stood up from the sofa. She slapped Ryan's arm and scolded him.

"Watch your mouth. This is your sister."

Ryan shot Mia a cold glance and snorted.

"Sister? She never talks to me. What kind of sister is that? Other sisters look out for their brothers and spoil them. She never does. She's not my sister."

Jane slapped his arm again.

Ryan cried out in exaggeration. He put an arm around the girl in the revealing outfit and headed for the door.

"Where are you going?" Jane shouted after him.

Ryan waved a hand and left without looking back.

Jane muttered to herself, "Can't even stay for a minute. Why bother coming home?"

Luke stormed upstairs angrily. He shot Mia one last glare before he left.

Finally, peace. Mia had no desire to go out again. She turned to go upstairs, but someone gently grabbed her arm.

She looked up at Sean, who had stayed quiet this whole time.

"Don't blame Dad," Sean said softly. "He's tough on the outside but soft inside. He cares about you. He wants you to grow. The clinic and the Knight Group will be yours and Ryan's someday. I'm only running the company for you. When you're ready, I'll help you take over."

Sean was tall and wore thin wire-rimmed glasses.

In the six months Mia had been home, she'd heard nothing but stories about him.

He was a business genius, sharp and decisive. People said even the industry trembled at his name.

She'd also heard darker things.

That he was cruel and ruthless. That he never let a slight go unpunished. That he kept his distance from women and never showed mercy to his enemies.

People had all kinds of opinions about him. But from where Mia stood, five steps above him, he looked completely different.

She judged he was around 6 feet 3 inches tall. His lashes were long, and his eyes drooped gently at the corners.

He strangely reminded her of a young wolfdog she'd kept as a kid. Tough and untamable around strangers, but quiet and careful at home, like he was afraid anyone would think he had bad intentions.

Even after more than ten years in the house.

Even after his name was officially added to the family register.

Even as the oldest son.

"You're doing a fine job running it," Mia said plainly. "I'm not cut out for business."

"That's not true," Sean said quickly, his eyes falling with a hint of sadness and urgency. "I can teach you. I have plenty of time. You're so smart. You learned thick medical books in no time. You'll pick up business just as fast."

It was late, and Mia didn't want to argue.

She nodded vaguely and rubbed her shoulder, feeling the alcohol hit her.

"Sure. We'll talk later."

Sean's eyes lit up instantly. He sounded delighted. "Okay, Mia! I'm really patient. I'll teach you step by step. Dad says I'm running the company well. I'll hand it over to you in perfect shape."

Mia thought he sounded like a broken record. She nodded and said before closing her door, "Thanks, I guess."

The door shut.

Sean adjusted his glasses, his eyes bright. It was like he'd just been praised by the whole world.

Down in the Knight Mansion's garage, Ryan got into a sports car.

The heavily made-up girl climbed in eagerly, smiling suggestively. She slid a hand up his unbuttoned shirt.

So many girls chased after Ryan. He liked to have fun, but he never touched any of them.

Nobody knew why he'd suddenly offered to take her for a drive-all the way to his house. She wasn't going to waste the chance.

Thinking about how Ryan had snapped at Mia earlier, she said in a sweet voice, "Ryan-That's your half-sister? The one who just got divorced, right? She's pretty, but she's so cold. No wonder she got divorced. If I were a guy-"

Screech!

The car jerked to a sudden stop.

The girl froze.

Ryan rested his head on one hand, his eyes sharp and dangerous.

"Get out."

The girl stared in confusion.

Ryan turned to her. His playful expression was gone, replaced by a cold, murderous look-like a leopard ready to attack.

"Get. Out."

She trembled at his glare and quickly unbuckled her seatbelt. She scrambled out of the car.

The second she was out, the sports car sped away.

Inside the bar, a group of friends were talking.

"Hey, why'd Ryan leave so suddenly? We were having a good time, and he just took off with some girl."

"No idea. The only person who ever makes him act weird is his sister."

"You mean Mia? The one who was secretly married into the Hale family? It was all over the news. But they're only half-siblings. Why does he care so much? Women should just behave themselves. She caused so much trouble. People even said she made someone miscarry. Probably no hospital would hire her, so she ran home to her family's clinic." 1