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

Chapter 20

The man who'd spoken nearly spat out his wine. He quickly stopped the others.

"Don't say that in front of Ryan. He'll actually fight you—"

He never got to finish.

Bang!

The door flew open with a violent kick.

A man around six foot two stormed in. He grabbed a wine bottle from the table and smashed it straight over the speaker's head.

Red wine splashed everywhere. The man screamed in agony.

Everyone in the VIP room froze, too shocked to move.

By the time they reacted, the man's arm was cut with several deep wounds. Blood spread across the sofa. Someone called the police at once.

The injured man collapsed on the sofa, holding his head. He weakly pointed at Ryan, who was now breathing hard.

"Are you crazy, Ryan?! What did I say?!"

Ryan looked furious, his eyes wild.

"Shut your mouth! What garbage were you spouting?!

"I'm telling you all-Mia is my sister! Only I can mess with her. No one else gets to say a single bad word about her. Ever. Or I'll kill you."

Ryan threw the broken bottle onto the floor. Glass shattered across the ground.

It was three in the morning.

Police and paramedics arrived at the same time.

The man's injuries were serious. His blood had only just stopped flowing.

His family arrived, ready to crush Ryan completely. Just then, Mia and Sean showed up.

Ryan's long legs had been hanging over the table. The second he saw Mia behind Sean, he quickly pulled them down.

He rubbed his nose and mumbled, "Sean, I called you. Why did you bring her here?"

Mia noticed the change in Sean the second she walked in.

He was no longer the quiet nobody at home. His presence was sharp and commanding.

The other family also ran a business. Their expressions softened the second they saw Sean.

They exchanged nervous looks. "Mr. Colton, you... you know this guy?"

Sean was direct. "Ryan is my brother."

The family's expressions turned even more uneasy.

Soon after, Ethan arrived with his legal team.

He was only nearby because the injured man was a distant relative of Margaret's.

Ethan froze when he saw Mia.

He watched her standing behind Ryan and Sean. Memories of the online rumors flashed through his mind. His eyes darkened.

He glanced between the two men, then fixed his gaze on Mia.

So she's really found two new men. 2

They look even more intimidating in person than in the photos.

Sean was calm and sharp, his eyes hidden behind his wire-rimmed glasses.

Ryan looked wilder, his shirt unbuttoned, sleeves rolled up, stained with blood from the fight.

Ethan thought about Jacob's words from the car. He stared at Mia again, his tone heavy with implication.

"Two brothers. Real charming."

Sean and Ryan's faces turned cold at once.

Ethan tensed, ready to speak again.

Just then, Olivia walked in, carrying an LV bag. She gasped at the victim's injuries.

"Oh my God! Look at you! One more hit and you'd lose your arm!

"This isn't a fight. This is straight-up attempted murder!

"Who would do such a thing-"

Olivia flipped her hair. She turned and saw Mia behind Ryan.

Her face twisted with anger. She pointed straight at Mia.

"Mia! What are you doing here? How dare you show your face?!

"You ruined Lina's name, made people laugh at her, and killed her baby! You're evil! How dare you come to the police station?!"

Olivia grabbed an officer's arm. "Officer, this woman is a murderer! Arrest her! She definitely ordered tonight's attack! The Hale family will sue her!"

Lina had grown up with the Hales. She and Olivia were extremely close.

Olivia was reckless and believed everything Lina said. In her mind, Mia had stolen

Ethan from Lina.

She never cared that Lina had been married first. She was too scared to blame Ethan, so she blamed Mia for everything.

She'd hated Mia since the day they married.

She was acting arrogant and entitled, showing just how foolish and spoiled a rich kid could be.

Ryan let out a cold laugh. He picked up a pen from the table and threw it at Olivia.

"Hey, blind lady. I'm the one who hit him."

The pen left a long black mark on Olivia's blouse. She whirled around, furious.

She opened her mouth to yell-then froze.

When she saw Ryan, her anger vanished. Her eyes went wide, stunned and mesmerized.