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

Chapter 5

Doctors and nurses from the department crowded around Mia, hating to see her go.

But everyone knew there was an agreement between Mia and the hospital.

If she ever wanted to leave, the hospital had to let her go without argument.

No one could stop her.

That was how it felt to be that good.

At only twenty-three, while others were still fighting to get into top hospitals, Mia was already a star in the medical field.

Talent like that got respect anywhere.

She'd wasted three years because of Ethan.

Now that she'd woken up, she was leaving.

It was a good thing.

Still, the doctors and nurses all blamed Lina for Mia's departure.

They would never find another director as skilled, responsible, and willing to teach everything she knew.

As Mia walked down the hospital hallway, she spotted Wendy in the distance.

Wendy stood at the front with a powerful air, several people behind her.

Each of them pushed a rolling wardrobe rack.

"Mia! Where are you going?" Wendy called.

Mia looked at the over-the-top dresses inside the wardrobes, then at the makeup artist right behind them.

She spoke simply, "To see Lina."

"What?!"

Wendy's mouth fell open. The clothes in her hand dropped to the floor. "You're going to see Lina?"

Is she going to beg for mercy again?

Mia saw the misunderstanding. She picked up the clothes and handed them back. "I'm not letting her get away with this."

Mia smiled and gently pushed Wendy's jaw closed. "Wait for me in the room. I'll be back in half an hour."

Mia was logical and always kept her word.

Half an hour later, she left Lina's hospital room.

Lina leaned against her bed, exchanging a confused look with her mother. "Mom, did you notice something different about Mia today?"

Elaine looked smug and arrogant. "What's different? She killed your baby. The Hales blame her for everything. She's just acting like a scared, defeated dog."

Lina still felt uneasy. "Mom, Mia's an amazing doctor. What if she figures out I took pills to lose the baby?"

"No," Elaine said confidently, waving a hand.

"The pills came from your cousin's pharmaceutical company.

Their security is the tightest in the country. He used his highest-level access. No one will ever find out."

Lina wasn't convinced. "Please talk to him again. Mia is careful and sharp. This decides if I can ever be with Ethan. It has to be perfect."

"Fine," Elaine said.

"I'll call him again. It's a shame your husband is so useless.

Otherwise you wouldn't have to risk your health like this."

Elaine pulled out her phone and headed for the door.

Lina frowned and stopped her. "Talk here. Too many people outside. It's not safe."

Elaine muttered, "You're too careful."

But she called anyway, telling the person on the line to make sure nothing got out.

The person on the other end promised confidently and flattered her.

Elaine covered her mouth and giggled.

"Of course. Everyone at the Hales' spoils our Lina like a princess. They're all fools. They didn't even investigate before blaming Mia. She can control the whole Hale family with no effort at all!

"Don't worry. Once Lina leaves that fool Jacob and marries Ethan, she'll be the real lady of the Hale Group. Your company will rise with us. Family takes care of family."

Her laugh was loud and fake.

High in a hidden corner, a tiny red light blinked once.

No one noticed.

When Mia returned to her room, clothes filled nearly every space.

A nurse at the door asked in amazement, "Does Dr. Cole really need all these dresses?"

Wendy put her hands on her hips. "Mia has way more than this. The room's just too small. I only brought a few."

The nurse envied Mia for having such a loyal friend.

Mia went inside and told everyone unnecessary to wait outside.

She called Ethan.

Or rather, she called Ethan's secretary.

After three years of marriage, it was ridiculous.

She always had to reach him through his assistant.

She'd asked for his direct number several times. He never gave it to her.

"Hello," the secretary said, sounding impatient.

The call was on speakerphone, as Wendy had asked.

"Make it quick. Mr. Hale is busy."

Wendy's temper flared at the arrogant tone.

A secretary acts like that only because his boss allows it.

If the secretary is this rude, Ethan must be unbearable.

Mia held Wendy back and spoke coldly to the secretary, "Tell Ethan there's a change in Lina's condition He can choose to listen or not.

The secretary's attitude shifted at once, though still stiff.

"Fine. Wait."

Wendy slapped her leg in anger. "That's Ethan's doing! Anything about Lina and he drops everything! Sc*m!"

Just then, Ethan's cold voice came over the line. "What's wrong with Lina?"

Mia said, "She's fine. I'm calling about us. I want a divorce."

There was a short pause.

Ethan let out a dismissive scoff. "Regretting it already?"

Wendy was furious but didn't dare ruin Mia's plan.

She turned bright red and held it in.

Mia stayed calm. She always focused on her goal.

She didn't care about Ethan's tone anymore—not after years of being ignored.

"I'm not regretting it. I'm free this afternoon. Set a time. Let's go to the courthouse."

Ethan hesitated again. "You're sure you want a divorce?"

His voice dripped with disdain. "Mia, I don't have time for your little games. Think carefully before you decide."

Mia was direct. "I've thought clearly. Let's meet at the courthouse at two o'clock."

She checked the time. "The divorce papers will be at your office in about five minutes. If that's all, Mr Hale, 1 won't keep you."

Mia hung up immediately.

Beeping filled Ethan's office.

Moments later, his secretary knocked and entered.

He saw Ethan's deep, dangerous eyes.

The cold aura around him was terrifying.

The secretary hesitated to go in.

"What?" Ethan looked up, annoyed.

"Um," the secretary hurried over.

"There's a legal document here with your name on it. You should see this."

Ethan opened it.

It was the divorce papers from Mia.

She'd already signed her name. The other line was blank, waiting for him.

The agreement was short.

"Leaving With Nothing" was printed in bold, capital letters.

Ethan laughed coldly and threw the papers onto his desk.

Great.

A new trick to get my attention.

But this style is just disgusting.

The secretary glanced at the papers and sneered.

"Mr. Hale, what is Mia trying to do? Does she think she can escape blame for Lina's miscarriage this way? How stupid can she be?"

The last word was heavy with mockery.

Ethan's face turned icy. "If she wants a divorce, I'll give her one.

I want to see just how she plans to do this."

Ethan cleared his afternoon schedule.

His grandmother had always told him: "Never spoil a woman. Give her an inch, and she'll take a mile."

Ethan sneered.

Mia made a terrible mistake. Instead of apologizing, she's trying to fight back with cheap tricks. I will go this afternoon. I'll watch her beg to stay married. It's time to break her stubbornness. Make her never dare mention divorce again. Make her take care of Lina properly. Leaving with nothing? Please.