

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

## Chapter 9

The woman who had seemed weak in bed suddenly sat up straight.

Her posture was proud and aggressive, her tone mocking and casual.

She acted as if she owned the whole world.

“Mia, let’s be honest. I never wanted that baby. I planned to lose it on purpose.”

The woman in the hospital gown patted the blanket carelessly, a smirk on her face.

“I’m saying this now because I’m not scared of you telling Ethan.

Everyone still thinks I’m some innocent princess and falls for my act.

“You just got lucky with your medical skills and married Ethan. Jacob was supposed to take over, but he’s worthless. Now Ethan runs Hale Group. And I want him.

“I let you have him before. Now I’ll take him back with my own tricks. If you’d just divorced him quietly, you wouldn’t be suffering so much. You can’t beat me. Choose your path.”

Mia stood at the foot of the bed, calm and steady.

“Aren’t you afraid Jacob will find out? I cured you. Don’t you feel any gratitude at all? I’m still Ethan’s legal wife. Are you really that sure you can take him back?”

Lina was more confident than ever.

She chuckled and leaned back, full of arrogance.

“Jacob’s a useless idiot. He does whatever I tell him. He’s always been a pathetic doormat. He’s still abroad right now. I’ll divorce him using the miscarriage as an excuse, and he’ll probably feel guilty for me.

“Besides, curing me was your job as a doctor. Why would I thank you?

“And you actually know you’re only his wife in name?”

Lina laughed scornfully.

“Three years of marriage, and you were stuck in the hospital taking care of me. Did you ever even sleep with him? My confidence comes from how useless you are.”

Mia nodded, not arguing at all.

She even agreed softly.

“You’re right. After three years, you and Ethan are still so close. I admit I can’t compete.”

Lina grew even more satisfied.

She snorted and snapped at Mia, “Get out.”

The door closed on the video.

Mia pressed pause.

Lina’s arrogant face froze on the huge screen.

The room fell into stunned silence.

Everyone was too shocked to speak.

Mia stood to the side and met Ethan’s gaze from the back of the room.

She smiled faintly, took the microphone, and spoke in a clear, calm voice, “I’ve apologized and made my amends. Mr. Hale, are you satisfied now?”

Everyone understood exactly what Mia was mocking.

Wendy walked toward the stage in full view.

She deliberately tripped and fell onto the floor.

Before anyone could react, Wendy covered her face and pretended to cry. “Waaah! Did you see that? Mia pushed me!”

Mia smiled, knowing Wendy was just messing around.

She played along. “Get up. You really think everyone here is blind and stupid?”

Wendy dramatically got back on her feet and glanced sharply at Ethan. “Right. Some people really are.”

The crowd burst into laughter at the obvious jab.

Mia looked across the room at Ethan, who was surrounded by reporters.

Harsh questions made his face turn cold and stiff.

She stared at him quietly, as if saying a final goodbye to the love that had died.

After a few seconds, she set down the microphone and walked away.

That was all she wanted.

Once she had been humble, but only because she chose to be.

Once her love was gone, she would show no mercy in return.

She wanted him to know they were equals.

Mia left.

But the video on the screen kept playing.

Every word Lina and her mother had spoken in the ward was played out loud.

It even included footage of Lina taking pills from her cousin's company.

Compared with the earlier video of Lina crying to reporters, claiming Mia had cruelly made her miscarry, the truth was explosive.

And Ethan's expression was even more dramatic.

Bodyguards finally rushed in and pulled him to a secure area.

Furious and agitated, he ripped off his tie and sat down, icy and unapproachable.

His PR director watched the trending topic explode, panicked like a headless chicken.

Ethan clenched his fists tightly.

His phone kept ringing.

He knew without looking that it was company shareholders demanding answers.

Lina's scheme had made the whole Hale family look like fools.

The public was already questioning whether Ethan was fit to run the company.

The atmosphere in the secure area was heavy.

Ethan slammed his fist on the table.

“Take this down! Now!”

His secretary Mark Lewis lowered his head, uneasy.

“Mr. Hale... I don’t think we can take it down that easily.”

“What do you mean, you can’t?!”

Ethan’s voice was sharp, his eyes cold and dangerous.

Mark trembled slightly. “The topic was rising normally, but suddenly it shot straight to number one.”

Ethan’s face turned colder. “Then tell PR to contact the platform and remove it! Do I have to teach you everything?!”

Mark swallowed hard. “We tried. But as soon as the platform heard our name, they hung up.

“They called back later and said...”

Ethan’s eyes narrowed dangerously. “Said what?!”

“They said... sc\*mbags deserve to be exposed, and fake innocent girls deserve to be torn down.

“And... Leo Ford, the biggest celebrity in entertainment, shared the video and even posted a cartoon mocking j\*rks. In minutes, it was shared over 100 million times.”

Money and power could do a lot.

But they couldn’t fight public anger.

“Leo Ford? The guy who refused his family’s fortune to be a star?”

Mark nodded. “He’s huge right now. His shows are breaking records. Once he spoke up, half the industry backed him. The trend is impossible to control.”

Ethan’s eyes turned cold. “So Leo Ford is behind all this?”

Mia actually knows someone that powerful?

“It’s not just Leo Ford.” Mark lowered his head and sighed, helpless that his boss had no idea about his ex-wife’s powerful connections. “The top trending spot is being pushed by

an unknown force. We've been trying to track them down, but with no success. I hear they're extremely well-covered and far beyond our influence. All we know so far is that it's a man who operates in both legal and underground circles, and his methods are... said to be extremely ruthless.

"Even the platform boss, who used to be friendly to us, suddenly turned hostile. Our sources say... Ryan Knight, the head of Wallin Entertainment, gave a direct order."

Ethan's head throbbed. "What else?!"