

## Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1131-As Mia glanced up, she couldn't help but notice Raymond approaching. With a meaningful expression, she remarked, "Well, it certainly seems that Ms. Maynard isn't particularly welcoming to me." "Ms. Lane, perhaps you're being a bit harsh. Luna is still learning and getting used to things. Please be patient with her," Raymond interjected, attempting to mediate.

"But Ms. Maynard is in her thirties; she's an adult, not a toddler. Should I be the one bending over backward to accommodate her? Frankly, some might even question her intelligence if they knew about this." Feeling defensive, Luna retorted, "Whom are you suggesting might have maturity issues?"

"Luna, what's with the attitude? Apologize to Ms. Lane right away, understood? She's a guest I personally invited today. How could you speak to her like that?"

Raymond's disappointment was evident as he observed Luna's behavior. He had always seen her as an intelligent woman, but it seemed she struggled to foster positive relationships with others. "But Dad, I didn't even extend an invitation to her for today's event."

Luna had meticulously reviewed the guest list beforehand, making sure to familiarize herself with everyone attending the occasion.

It was essential for her to recognize the relatives and friends of the Shelbert family in attendance, as they might become valuable connections for her in the future.

Upon reviewing the guest list and noticing the absence of the Lane family, Luna couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction. After all, Mia's presence always seemed to disrupt her plans. "Ms. Lane is a distinguished guest, invited by me personally. A formal invitation wasn't necessary. Is there any concern about that?"

However, Luna's inner objections persisted. Today held immense significance for her.

Whenever Mia showed up, her meticulous plans seemed to unravel. The sight of Mia earlier had stirred a sense of dread within Luna, fueling her desire for Mia to leave the event.

Despite her inner turmoil, Luna refrained from expressing her thoughts. After all, her livelihood still depended on Raymond.

But with Asher gradually solidifying his place within the Shelbert family and Raymond approaching his golden years, Luna saw a window for redemption.

Thus, she resolved to persevere, drawing on the endurance she had displayed over many years. With an opportunity finally presenting itself, Luna felt a renewed determination. Swiftly altering her demeanor, Luna turned to Mia, saying, "I apologize, Ms. Lane. My words earlier were out of line. Please don't take offense."

"It's truly an honor to have you, the esteemed heiress of the Lane family, grace our event today. How could I not extend a warm welcome? was simply caught off guard by your presence."

Raymond nodded approvingly at the scene before turning his attention to the other guests.

Approaching Luna, Mia gave her a

light pat on the shoulder. "Well done. Your restraint was impressive this time. hope you can maintain this façade and keep your true intentions concealed in the future." S

Luna's expression shifted uncomfortably at Mia's words. "What do you mean? What is it that you're after?"

"Hey, why are you tense? Have you

been up to some mischief, fretting over the consequences catching up with you?" Mia teased before strolling away, paying no further heed to Luna.

The day's real drama had yet to unfold, and Mia knew she wasn't the protagonist in it.

As Mia walked away, Luna couldn't shake off a sudden wave of unease.

Nonetheless, she couldn't quite grasp what else Mia might have in store.

After all, Jasmine had already been ousted from the family, and rumors swirled about Raymond's impending divorce from Alison.

If their marriage did dissolve, Luna and Asher would be the only ones left by his side.

Thus, it seemed plausible that the inheritance from Raymond would naturally fall into the hands of Luna and Asher.

Was Jasmine perhaps plotting something behind the scenes? However, it appeared unlikely.

As long as Raymond remained committed to adopting Asher, Jasmine's efforts would be in vain.

After all, individuals from families as proud and arrogant as Jasmine's would never abide by such a scenario.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1132-It seemed inevitable that Alison would enlist the services of a lawyer to commence the divorce proceedings, a move that would undoubtedly work in her favor. Luna couldn't envision any other hidden intricacies.

Meanwhile, Mia stepped aside to oversee the entire banquet setup, ensuring every detail was flawless. Today's birthday theme was her brainchild, tailored especially for children. Perhaps witnessing today's event setup at Aide Castle Hotel would inspire attendees to plan their children's birthday celebrations here, choosing a similarly themed hall. Shortly thereafter, Luna was spotted strolling alongside Raymond, with Asher in tow, a self-satisfied expression gracing her features.

Mia believed that today marked the apex of Luna's life, following all the planning and struggles to establish herself.

However, for some, the higher they ascend, the more deadly the potential fall.

The ache of yearning for the unattainable was one matter, but the torment of losing something once possessed was a hundred times worse.

At that moment, Raymond approached the microphone and conveyed his gratitude to everyone present.

Glancing at Asher by his side, he continued, "Throughout all these years, our family has been without children. Luna's son appears to be a perfect addition. "From this day forward, he will bear the Shelbert last name and be embraced as a member of our family, my grandson."

As Raymond concluded his speech, the room erupted into applause. Luna finally displayed a relieved expression-her goal had been achieved at last.

She could almost envision Asher growing up and inheriting all of Raymond's wealth. By then, she would also be affluent and no longer subjected to disdain.

"Wait a minute."

At that instant, Jasmine's voice shattered the mood, capturing everyone's focus as she entered the banquet hall.

She adorned a chic black evening gown, her features devoid of heavy makeup except for a striking red lipstick. Despite this, she emitted a commanding presence. S

Witnessing Jasmine's metamorphosis, a hint of satisfaction flickered in Mia's eyes. It appeared that the once timid woman had finally come into her own.

As Jasmine made her entrance, murmurs rippled through the guests, sparking conversations among them.

Of course, they couldn't openly delve into Raymond's private affairs, but beneath the surface, everyone was well aware of the situation. After all, hidden secrets were commonplace in affluent families.

Upon spotting Jasmine's arrival, Luna's expression contorted with frustration, her brows furrowing together.

Mia's earlier remarks had already unsettled her, and now Jasmine's sudden appearance only exacerbated her irritation. What was the purpose of this woman's presence, anyway?

Despite her inner turmoil, Luna forced a smile and addressed Raymond, "Dad, Jazzy is here."

Upon hearing Luna's announcement, Raymond's expression darkened. Jasmine's revelation about Luna being his illegitimate daughter had deeply shaken him.

To make matters worse, this information had been weaponized by his rivals to undermine him.

Despite Raymond's swift response, the incident had left a lasting impression, and he felt profoundly let down by Jasmine.

Now, with Jasmine unexpectedly appearing in a black dress, no one could decipher her intentions.

Addressing Jasmine, Raymond's voice dropped as he cautioned, "What more are you after? I advise you to think twice before making any hasty decisions."

A smile played on Jasmine's lips as she responded, "Dad, what's with the tension? I'm here today to celebrate my little brother's birthday."

Jasmine's reference to Asher as her brother sent Luna's thoughts spinning, though she couldn't quite grasp the significance.

Nevertheless, Luna couldn't ignore the warning signs flashing in her mind.

Jasmine's abrupt remark left Raymond and Luna stunned, their minds grappling with the possibility that they might have misconstrued her words.

The sudden shift in Jasmine's demeanor caught them off guard, leaving them feeling uncertain about her intentions.

Without delay, Jasmine clapped her hands and signaled to the nearby butler.

"Please bring up the gift I've prepared," she instructed.

A gift?

As the butler slipped out of the room, Luna couldn't help but shoot a suspicious look in Jasmine's direction. "What's really going on here?" she asked, her tone cautious.

Luna couldn't fathom why Jasmine, seemingly out of nowhere, had decided to prepare a gift for Asher.

"Relax, Luna," Jasmine countered. "Today happens to be my little brother's birthday, so naturally, I've arranged a special gift for him. After all, with our impending family ties, it's only fitting that I set a positive example, don't you think?"

Luna couldn't suppress a cynical smile at Jasmine's pompous words. "You've got the family dynamics all twisted. Asher is my son, Dad's grandson-not your little brother."

"Oh, I see," Jasmine replied casually. "I assumed Dad had longed for a son, which is why he welcomed Asher as his own."

Luna's unease grew as she listened. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

she retorted firmly.

Asher, after all, was her son, and biologically, Raymond's grandson.

Nonetheless, Luna refused to entertain Jasmine's insinuations.

What ulterior motive was Jasmine possibly hiding behind that extravagant gift?

As Luna contemplated this, her mind raced with apprehension. Could Jasmine have stumbled upon some hidden secrets from the past? Before long, the butler appeared with a team of servers, all wheeling in a sizable box, commanding the attention of everyone in the room.

Upon locking eyes with the box, Luna's unease intensified.

She couldn't shake the feeling that Jasmine's supposed gesture of goodwill was anything but genuine.

Given Jasmine's clear disdain for both Luna and Asher, it seemed highly unlikely that she would suddenly acknowledge Asher's significance and prepare such a grand gift. Hence, Luna was convinced that there was something suspicious about that box.

Meanwhile, Mia's expression turned grave as she observed the arrival of the box. It appeared that the climax of this situation was imminent.

In the next moment, Luna turned to Mia with a question, "Ms. Lane, is this a special service provided by your hotel?"

Setting her champagne glass down gently, Mia nodded, confirming, "Indeed it is.

What prompts your inquiry, Ms. Maynard?"

"Well, Jazzy hadn't mentioned attending today's banquet beforehand. Not to mention I meticulously planned this event myself and had no inkling about this special gift. So, I can only assume it's a unique surprise arranged by your hotel," Luna clarified. Mia agreed with a nod. "If that's how you perceive it, then you're correct. It's a custom gift crafted in collaboration with Ms. Jasmine and our hotel."

Luna's smile broadened. "Ah, I understand now. If it's a special surprise from Aide Castle Hotel, then it's bound to be worth the anticipation. Our guests are all here due to your hotel's renown call nex reputation, after all. Ms. Lane, I'm confident you won't disappoint us."

Mia sensed the underlying implications in Luna's remarks. She realized that if any issues arose with the gift, Nuna would likely shift the blame onto Aide Castle Hotel. After all, Luna had a knack for deflecting responsibility.

Before long, Jasmine intervened with a smile, moving toward the gift box.

"Let's open it and see what's inside."

"Not so fast."

All of a sudden, Raymond stepped in, halting Jasmine's movement.

He grasped her hand, exchanging a meaningful glance with her. He, too, harbored doubts about the contents of the box. Perhaps it held something unsettling rather than a delightful NO.

surprise. Today's banquet was meticulously orchestrated for Asher, serving as a grand celebration of his position as the heir to their family.

There was absolutely no room for error. SHad\* & the Find&ovel.&et website on Googld to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.