

## Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 191-Mia couldn't help but chuckle at Sharon's surprised expression.

Truth be told, Timothy had only used that claim to brush off Mia's adoptive parents, who had showed up looking for cash.

Mia didn't expect him to turn it into a retort against Sharon, without any hint of respect.

His gaze was shifted to Mia the next second, causing a hitch in her breath.

She thought it was weird of him to look at her since she wasn't the one who said that.

Timothy questioned her coldly, "Why did you transfer 100 thousand dollars to me?" Mia was taken aback by his question. "I was repaying your mother. Since I didn't have her contact, I transferred it to you. Please help me transfer it to your mother." He glanced at Sharon. "What happened?" "Tim, Mia's adoptive parents came seeking money. I gave them 100 thousand dollars to get rid of them. It's not that much anyways," Sharon answered nonchalantly.

His brows furrowed. "You shouldn't have done that." He knew that Mia's adoptive parents were opportunistic. To put it bluntly, they were "human leeches". If they succeeded once, they would keep coming back for more.

"Tim, I know you think it's not worth it. Just consider it a good riddance," Sharon tried to convince him.

He pursed his lips, not uttering a word. He didn't say it wasn't worth the purpose, it was just a mistake to give them money in the first place!

Mia sneered, "If there's nothing else, I should get going. If they come again, don't let them in." She left without looking back.

It was dark outside. Public transport wasn't available in the neighborhood, and hailing a cab was impossible.

Soon, a luxury car pulled up beside her. The driver rolled down the window. "I'll drive you home, Mrs. Barrett." "There's no need for that," She hesitated before answering.

The driver insisted, "You won't find a cab here, Mrs. Barrett. Let me take you home. I have to bring Mr. Barrett something anyway." Mia walked for a while before realizing that getting a cab was futile. In the end, she reluctantly got into the car.

Between safety and pride, safety prevailed.

An awkward atmosphere hung in the air as she glanced at the driver. "Thanks." "You're welcome." He glimpsed at Mia from the rearview mirror. A sigh of relief escaped his lips.

If he had failed his mission to pick Mia up, he wouldn't know how to convey the news to his boss.

At a red light, he took out his phone to message Heath. 'Mrs. Barrett's in the car.' Upon receiving the message, Heath rushed upstairs only to stumble upon a heated argument between Timothy and Sharon in his room.

Sharon couldn't understand Timothy. She protested, "Tim, you've divorced Mia. Why can't you clean up the walk-in closet? It would be embarrassing if Maya moves in and sees this." Timothy's patience was running thin. "Mom, this is just a deal. A fake engagement. I won't actually marry her." "That's absurd, Tim. What's wrong with Maya? She's got the looks and the background. Besides, her obedience and maturity make her the ideal wife for you. She could elevate our family to new heights too. Forget about the fake engagement, Tim. You two should make it real." Sharon couldn't understand him at all. If he could accept someone like Mia, why can't he accept Maya?.

He rubbed his temple, clearly annoyed by his mum's sentiments. "Mom, I'm not three, but 30. I have my own life. Don't just barge into my room whenever. And don't judge how I live!" Timothy was infuriated, and this ticked Sharon off. "You're my son! Why can't I check on you?" "Now that you've 'checked on me', you can leave now." He escorted her out of the bedroom and slammed the door, standing firm against her demands.

Despite the anger, she felt powerless against Timothy. "The engagement is this weekend. Behave yourself. Maya's family is no ordinary bunch. Don't get on their bad side."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 192-Timothy scowled. "Mom, I have a meeting to attend soon. You should head home first." "Right. Don't overexert yourself during work." Sharon merely advised, as she never intervened in his work.

No matter how many words hovered at the tip of her tongue, she could only swallow them.

Once she left, he headed downstairs to the living room.

Heath quickly reported, "Mr. Barrett, the driver dropped off Mrs. Barrett at home." Timothy hummed in response and reclined on the couch. A hint of concern creased his brows.

He faced Heath. "You can clock off for the day." Finally, Heath could call it a day and leave the house.

Timothy stared at the message from Mia, as well as the transaction. He furrowed his brows.

Pursing his lips, he typed, 'I'll wire the money back to you.' As soon as he sent that, he noticed Mia's profile picture wasn't visible to him anymore, indicating that she may have deleted his number.

The temperature around him dipped, and Timothy stared at his phone screen for the rest of the day before dialing her number.

Did Mia really delete his number? He couldn't believe it.

Meanwhile, Mia was still in the car when she received his call.

She had not intended to answer the call, but she thought it would be impolite of her since she had hitched a ride from his driver.

As the call connected, Timothy gritted his teeth. "Mia Bowen, how dare you delete my number!" Her lips tightened. "I just did as your mother told me." "Are you her servant? Why are you following her orders?" He flared with anger.

His questions rendered her speechless, leading to a strained silence.

Mia's gaze dropped to the ground. "Actually, there's no need for us to keep in contact anymore, considering our relationship now. It's best if we cut ties for good," she said firmly.

"Why do we have to do it your way? How am I supposed to tell Grandma about this?" Timothy questioned.

"She won't check your phone just to find out if we deleted each other's contact number. Besides, we have nothing to do with each other after the divorce. Don't exes have to act like strangers?" Mia countered.

The driver, overhearing the argument, broke into a cold sweat.

"Fine." A snort preceded the call's end.

Mia glanced out the window, gently caressing her slightly protruding belly.

"That's right. We have nothing to do with each other after the divorce." She looked at her Twitter account and contemplated if she should register a new account.

Otherwise, sharing baby photos in the future would pose a challenge.

Mia arrived home find a worried Patricia.

"Mia, your adoptive parents found out about the demolition. They visited the old neighborhood this afternoon.

What should we do?" "Don't worry, Aunt Patricia. My brothers told me that they'd come over. We'll scare them off by outnumbering them. Plus, you legally own that house. As long as you don't sign the papers, they won't be able to proceed with the procedures." "I see. That's great. When you acquire another property, you'll be able to marry someone with a decent background. After all, you own two houses," Patricia said reassuringly.

"I don't have plans for a new relationship for now," Mia replied.

"You have to. Someone has to look after you, or people might pick on you," Patricia said, her voice tinged with concern.

Mia understood Patricia's worry for her wellbeing, but contemporary society worked differently from the past.

If Mia could fend for herself, she didn't have to get married.

After reassuring Patricia, Mia received a call from Dominic. "Mia, our flight to Nord City is tomorrow." The news of her brothers returning home lifted her spirits. "Great! What time will you guys land? I'll pick you up.

The next day, Mia arrived at the airport early to pick up Dominic and Eva.

Stepping out of the cab, she noticed a familiar red Maserati nearby. It wasn't until Shelly and Maya opened the car door that Mia realized.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 193-Mia didn't expect to bump into the duo at the airport. Judging by their lack of luggage, she doubted they were here for a trip.

She wondered if they were here to pick someone up.

The arrogant Shelly remarked, "What are the odds? Why do we see you everywhere we go?" Mia replied indifferently, "I have the same question." The trio entered the airport, heading to the waiting area on the first floor.

Maya glanced at Mia. "Picking someone up too?" Shelly grinned. "I bet she is. Her salary only allows her to travel by train and cab. How could she afford a flight ticket? It's expensive." Mia's eyelid twitched. "Are you sure you've had an education? Why is your maturity equivalent to that of an elementary kid? Does taking a flight fan your ego that much?" "Who are you calling an elementary kid, Mia Bowen? I graduated from a prestigious university, unlike you who quit school," Shelly snapped back, her ego clearly bruised.

"Oh, does buying a certificate from a random college count too? I think your idea of a 'prestigious university' is a bit off," Mia added.

Shelly's incessant buzzing was as annoying as a mosquito, pushing Mia to her limit.

Someone like Shelly needed a lesson to straighten herself up.

Shelly's expression stiffened. Instead of rebutting, she zipped her lips and concealed her anger.

A mocking voice echoed in Maya's head, "Shelly Barrett is the epitome of stupidity, but she was lucky to be born into a wealthy family. She's raised with love." Maya glanced at Mia. "I'm here to pick my brother up. What about you?" "Same here," Mia responded calmly.

Since Dominic and Eva were coming, Mia wanted to pick them up. After all, they treated her very well.

A hint of surprise flashed in Maya's eyes. "You have a brother?" Maya wondered, aside from those irresponsible adoptive parents and Aunt Patricia, who else is there?

Shelly sneered. "Isn't it a trend nowadays to call 'good friends' brothers?" Only then did Maya grasp the situation, but in the wrong way.

Talking sense into a person like Shelly was impossible for Mia, so she simply walked to the other side to distance herself from them.

She didn't want to share the same space with bad omens.

Mia checked the time. The plane should have landed safely by now.

Soon, Dominic called her, "We've just landed, Mia. Didn't I tell you there's no need for you to come all this way for us?" "It's fine. I don't have any lectures, and I can take a day off from the studio." With her adoptive parents causing trouble, Mia had decided to stay away from work for a few days. It would also spare Felix unnecessary hassle.

Now that the old neighborhood was on the brink of demolition, her adoptive parents would be preoccupied for a while.

Knowing that Dominic and the others were coming brought a sense of security to Mia.

A smile spread across her face as she told Dominic on the phone, "Aunt Patricia went grocery shopping first thing in the morning. We should be able to have a piping hot meal by the time we get home." "Okay. But it'll take some time before we reach the waiting area," Dominic said before ending the call.

He looked at his wife. "Why don't we walk out? Mia's waiting outside. If we leave the airport by taking VIP transportation, she might get suspicious." Eva nodded. "Sure. A little walk won't hurt."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 194-The couple strolled through the bustling crowd when Maya's call interrupted their peaceful moment.

Dominic's face twisted into a frown as he answered, "Hello?" "Dominic, I read that your flight has landed safely. I'm outside waiting for you. Let's grab a meal together. I've reserved a table at restaurant," Maya chattered.

His expression changed. How did she find out about the flight? His schedule was supposed to be confidential.

He responded, "There's transportation waiting for us. I won't be heading to the usual waiting area." "I'll wait at the parking lot then." "No. I have something to take care of. You should get home first." With Mia waiting outside, Dominic couldn't risk meeting up with Maya.

"I'm already here, Dominic. Don't be such a stranger. I'll go to the parking lot right away," Maya said, ending the call before he could refuse.

It wasn't easy to find out about the couple's schedule. Maya rarely had the chance to get insider information about the couple. This was her one chance to get on their good side!

The fact that he was willing to attend her engagement ceremony was a huge deal.

Once she became Mrs. Barrett, and with Dominic as her backer, her status in Bern City would be elevated!

When that event came to pass, no one would dare pose a threat to her position. She would command the respect she desires.

Maya strategically approached Mia. "My brother and his wife are heading to the parking lot with a VIP cart. Is your brother here yet?" Maya boasted, her expression prideful as ever.

Mia raised her eyebrow. "Maya Lane, is there a daily quota for your show-offs?" "I didn't mean it that way. I was just asking. Don't be angry," Maya replied, wearing a different expression.

Shelly added fuel to the fire, chiming in, “We should go. Mia’s just jealous of the privileges rich people like us have.” Mia rolled her eyes. “Privilege my ass.” Time was of the essence. If Dominic arrived at the parking lot before Maya did, he would definitely leave without waiting for her.

Sensing the urgency, Maya left with a hurry.

Ten minutes later, Mia saw Dominic and Eva approaching the waiting area. Waving her hands, she called out, “Dominic, Eva, I’m over here!” He trod over with a smile before patting her head. “Sorry for keeping you waiting. Are your legs numb yet?” “I’m fine. It wasn’t that long.” Discreetly, Eva scanned the area for Maya’s presence and sighed in relief when she wasn’t there.

“Let’s go. I’m kinda tired,” Eva said before feigning a yawn.

Dominic, understanding Eva’s unspoken concern, quickly led Mia out of the airport so they wouldn’t run into Maya.

The trio hopped into a cab, and Dominic’s phone wouldn’t stop ringing.

He stole a quick glance, and just as he had expected, it was Maya calling non-stop.

However, knowing he couldn’t pick up the call, he put his phone on silent.

Mia glanced over her shoulder, concern evident in her expression, “Not going to pick up the call, Dominic? What if it’s something urgent?” “It’s nothing urgent. I’m on leave. It’s not like the company can’t survive without me,” he calmly brushed her off, crafting a plausible excuse.

Seated next to him, Eva shot him a look.

She feels that they have greatly underestimated the sly fox Maya. How did she find out about their schedule?

Mia, oblivious to the hidden drama, pulled out her phone to shoot a message in the group chat. ‘Heading home now. We’ll be having a feast tonight. Don’t be fashionably late, Connor.’ Connor replied with an emoji.

He put his phone down, already contemplating skipping work for the feast. However, his peace was short-lived as his phone continued to ring persistently.



It was Maya.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 195-Connor glanced at his phone before answering the call, “Yes?” “Connor, did you know that Dominic and Eva flew back today?” Maya questioned.

“Really? I had no clue.” He sensed Maya’s attempt to pry information, but he remained tight-lipped.

Eva had discreetly updated the others that Mia picked the couple up from the airport without anyone’s knowledge, narrowly avoiding Maya.

Connor had no intention of letting Maya in on the secret.

Meanwhile, Maya was still waiting in the parking lot. Time ticked by but there was no sight of Dominic and Eva.

Maya sensed that something was off. Still on the phone with Connor, she asked him, her voice tinged with suspicion, “You seriously didn’t know?” “I’ve been swamped with work. How would I know?” “Dominic and Eva are really here! I was a bit late to the airport, so I didn’t manage to pick them up. Call them and ask where they are so we can have a meal together. They’re going to attend my engagement ceremony. I need to thank them properly.” Connor fabricated an excuse. “I’m busy now. I’ll check with them when I have time.” Maya felt defeated. Asking about Dominic and Eva’s whereabouts was definitely off the table now.

However, Maya pressed on because she could sense that he was trying to evade her questions. “Connor, do you know why Dominic wanted to acquire a small factory? It’s strange of him to suddenly invest in a small company that has nothing to do with our family business.” Most importantly, the owner of that small company had spread damaging rumors about Mia.

Without Dominic’s sudden acquisition that made the company go bankrupt, Mia would not have escaped unscathed.

In the end, that company was announced bankrupt and Mia successfully cleared her name.

The sheer thought of it displeased Maya. She wanted to get to the bottom of it, but Dominic remained tight-lipped, leaving her in the dark.

No one told her the reason behind his decision.

Needless to say, Connor knew about it but he wouldn't tell Maya, keeping Mia's secret safe.

"Beats me. Dominic's business is none of my concern anyways," Connor replied nonchalantly.

Maya's expression darkened as the call ended, but she quickly composed herself.

She turned towards Shelly and quickly made something up. "My brother has to deal with something urgent, so I see. Work comes first. Your brother seems like a busy man indeed," Shelly replied.

Maya mustered a strained smile. "Yeah, he's here in Bern City for my engagement ceremony, but work summoned him anyway. I bet he squeezed in some time just to come to the ceremony." Yet, an uneasy feeling gnawed at her chest.

Nevertheless, she couldn't reveal any vulnerability to Shelly. Being the unloved Ms. Lane was her secret, and she intended to keep it that way.

No one in Bern City knew about that.

That was precisely why she was determined to settle down there and marry Timothy.

Shelly looked envious. "Your brother may be busy, but he treats you well. He gives you loads of pocket money, unlike my cousin. He froze my card, and nobody in the family dared to say a word about it." The freezing of her cards weighed heavily on Shelly.

Maya's expression briefly stiffened at the mention of pocket money.

In actuality, it was her hard-earned money and savings.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 196-Maya wasn't an extravagant spendthrift like Shelly.

If Maya was the true daughter of the Lane family, she wouldn't have had to endure such hardships.

Her life could have been as carefree as Shelly's.

Mia, Dominic and Eva arrived home, finding Patricia hard at work in the kitchen.

Eva sniffed the air. "It smells amazing. I wonder what Aunt Patricia is making." "She's whipping up some local delicacies. Remember how you said you love them? She snagged the freshest ingredients from the morning market just to perfect the dishes," Mia grinned.

"Awesome! I'll go help her out in the kitchen." Eva set down the presents before dashing towards the alluring aroma of delicious foods.

Meanwhile, Dominic settled on the living room couch.

Mia offered him a plate of fruits. "You must be exhausted from the long flight. Come, have some fruit. You need to replenish those vitamins." Dominic wasn't a fan of fruits because of their sweetness. Taking vitamin pills was normally his way of replenishing his nutrients.

Despite this, he took small bites of the fruits Mia offered.

He reassured Mia between bites, "Mia, don't worry about the rumors. Jason will hold those people responsible for what they did. Wilhelmina has received a lawsuit letter.

"Now, that company is on the brink of bankruptcy and someone might swoop in to buy it. That family will lose their home and drown in debts soon. None of them can get away with what they did." Holding the plate of fruits, Mia stared at him in bewilderment. "Dominic." "If something's bothering you, just say it, Mia." He met her gaze with anticipation.

The reason behind him putting off his work to rush over here was to deal with this issue.

After all, as the eldest brother, it was his duty to protect his sister from such baseless accusations.

Taking a bite of fruit, Mia questioned, “Dominic, how did you know that that family would lose their home and carry a burden of debts soon?” Mia could understand Jason’s pursuit of justice, given his role at a law firm.

However, the impending bankruptcy seemed like insider information.

It was almost as if Dominic was gearing up to acquire that company.

His eyelids fluttered as the realization hit that he might’ve revealed too much information.

Swiftly regaining composure, he said, “Vista Properties is set to acquire that company, and I happen to work there. That’s why I’m privy to the information.” “I see. What a coincidence,” Mia remarked calmly, although a sense that something was amiss lingered at the back of her mind.

In Mia’s understanding, Maya’s brother ran that company.

And Shelly and Maya seemed to be the masterminds behind the scenes.

Logically speaking, Maya would never allow her brother to acquire that company because it would be no different from digging her own grave!

Dominic felt the tension and swiftly changed the subject. “Mia, why is Connor not here yet? Is he pulling a late- shift today?” “Nope. I told him you guys were coming. He promised to be home earlier than usual.” As soon as she finished, the doorbell rang.

“That’s probably Connor. He must’ve forgotten his keys again.” She headed to the door, only to find an unexpected guest.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 197-The moment Mia saw who was standing there, an instinct to shut the door overwhelmed her.

Assuming it was Connor who forgot his keys, she didn’t bother checking through the peephole, a choice she is regretting now.

“Mia Bowen, how are you close the door?” Mary forcefully shoved her way in, shamelessly invading the space. “We’ve been searching for you for ages. How can you live in such an upscale place when you’re broke?”

Liar.” Bob spoke sternly, “Let’s get one thing straight, Mia Bowen. Don’t even think about laying a finger on the house earmarked for demolition and money. They’re for my son. He’s the sole heir of the family.” Mia retorted icily, “That house belongs to Aunt Patricia. You don’t have the right to do anything with it.” “She only has a daughter. What use does she have for the house and money? My eldest brother is still in the hospital. If you take the house and money and marry another man, what should we do? As his brother, I should look after his assets. Otherwise, he’ll realize he has lost everything when he regains consciousness.” “That sounds like a brilliant ‘plan.’” Mia wasn’t fooled by the couple’s scheme.

They had their eyes on the demolition payment and money.

At that moment, Dominic walked out of the toilet.

He glared at her adoptive parents. “Look who’s here. Are you not happy with the pain you suffered previously? Would you like a premium service that guarantees fractured bones?” Bob’s expression shifted when he saw Dominic, hugging his fractured arm, which always stung during rainy days.

Startled, Mary stepped back but didn’t leave.

Meanwhile, Patricia, in the kitchen, overheard the commotion. She wanted to check out the situation, but Eva stopped her. “Aunt Patricia, let the young ones handle it. Don’t show yourself. Just focus on making the food. We can start eating when Connor comes back.” A cloud of worries hung over Patricia. “Is it really okay to do that?” “There’s nothing wrong with it. Even if you show yourself, there’s nothing that can be solved. It’ll only cause them more trouble.” Eva was never worried about that issue because Dominic was there to solve it.

Plus, it was his chance to shine in front of his beloved sister.

Otherwise, he would continue grumbling about how to be a good brother so much that her ears would bleed.

Dominic looked down on Mia’s adoptive parents. “Leave! If you come again, I’ll break your legs for good.” Mary glared at Mia and snorted, “Don’t think you

can get away with this, Mia Bowen! I'm telling you, that house set for demolition is ours!" Bob was going to threaten Mia, but Dominic's grim expression deprived him of the courage to do so.

They were so scared that they left the place immediately.

Defeat tasted bitter in their mouths. Their initial plan was to cause a ruckus at Mia's place, but they didn't expect Dominic to be there!

Despite their aggressive visit, they ended up making themselves scarce.

A dangerous aura radiated off Dominic, who saw them as an eyesore.

Dominic had thought that they wouldn't come to the doorstep looking for trouble after teaching them a lesson, but he was wrong.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 198-Regardless, Mary and Bob were Mia's adoptive parents. Even though they treated Mia badly, Patricia, their sister-in-law, later adopted Mia, providing a glimmer of hope.

No matter what, Dominic was grateful that the Bowens raised Mia.

However, Mary's and Bob's greed exceeded his expectations.

To think that they came to Mia's doorstep to issue threats? Unforgivable.

Mia closed the door and returned to the couch. "I knew this day would come from the moment the demolition was announced. They'd definitely come for that house." Even biological families would fight over such things when it came to money, let alone adoptive parents.

Dominic declared, "Don't worry, Mia. Leave it to me." It took him just a lift of his finger to deal with such people.

Patricia walked out of the kitchen, concerned. "Mia, I'm sure they won't stop here. They'll keep coming. Just how did they find this place? I swear I didn't tell anyone about it." "I have a vague idea of what's going on. It's fine if they've found us here. Just don't give in no matter what." Mia was certain that Mary and Bob found out the address through Shelly.

Shelly was also the reason why that couple found their way to the studio.

Dominic reassured the anxious Patricia, “Don’t worry, Aunt Patricia. Leave it to me.” “You don’t know how shameless her adoptive parents are, Dominic. I’m fine, but I don’t want Mia to get hurt. She’s still young. There’s a long way ahead of her.” Tears streamed down Patricia’s cheeks.

Always demure, Patricia turned to crying in times of desperation.

Eva walked Patricia to the bedroom to comfort her. Eva also shot Dominic a look.

He knew what needed to be done to deal with this issue. He took out his phone to send a message to his assistant. ‘Look into the demolition case.’ Finding out which company was in charge of the demolition was the first step. Dominic had a plan after that.

The old Dominic might have resorted to drastic measures such as kidnapping Mia’s adoptive parents and feeding them to sharks. However, now that he had turned a new leaf, he had to teach them a lesson in the right way.

He raised his head, reassuring Mia. “Don’t worry. We’ll be your backer until the demolition is over.” “But it’ll take up too much time.” “We can take turns to keep you company.” At that moment, Connor entered the house.

Eva had updated everyone in the group chat about Mary and Bob coming over and demanding for the house.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 199-Mia set the dining table before coaxing Patricia out of her room.

With teary eyes, Patricia admitted, “Look at me. My mind went blank when there was a problem. My husband was a stern man too. It is all thanks to Mia that we were protected from bad guys.” Dominic felt a huge weight of guilt.

If the Lane family hadn’t lost Mia, she wouldn’t have needed to go through that.

After experiencing Mary and Bob’s antics first-hand, he couldn’t possibly imagine how arrogant they were in the past.

It gave Dominic more reasons to resolve the issue with Maya and bring Mia back to the Lane family.

The dinner ended.

Dominic, Eva and Mia delved into a discussion about the demolition, strategizing for a solution.

For Dominic, the discussion felt like an overkill to him because he could easily delegate the task to his subordinates to solve the problem.

Unbeknownst to others, Eva had stepped on his feet a few times to keep him composed.

They couldn't let the facade slip. They could settle it behind Mia's back, but putting up a show in front of her was still needed.

Fatigue struck Mia as she yawned.

Sleepiness frequently found its way to her all the time. Although she didn't vomit, her sleeping hours were long.

Connor could tell that she was sleepy. "Dominic, Eva, it's getting late. Let's get some rest. It's not urgent to settle the demolition anyways." The trio left without saying much.

Once they entered the elevator, Dominic spoke up, "I've asked someone to look into the demolition company. I will never let Mia's adoptive parents take advantage of this. I won't let Mia suffer from this." Eva gave it a thought before voicing out her opinion, "Mia's house only comes with two rooms. It's kinda small. Why don't we take this chance to give her a new place?" His eyes brightened. "Yes, why don't we give her a villa? I had one in mind, and it's near her college." Connor rubbed his chin. "Isn't a villa kinda over the top? There are a lot of people involved in the demolition. If she's the only one getting a huge house, they'll suspect something." Dominic sighed, "Why can't we just reveal our identities? I think Mia has accepted us." Numerous villas and seaside houses were under his name, and he yearned to give them all to Mia.

Connor thought about it. "Let's straighten things out with Maya first. We'll take action afterward." 12:05 They couldn't possibly welcome Mia back to the Lane family with Maya still in the picture.



Besides, Connor believed that someone as calculating as Maya wasn't fit to stay in the family for long.

Meanwhile, Mia skipped work, opting for lectures or secluding herself in the study hall to avoid her adoptive parents.

With Dominic by her side, Bob and Mary might think twice before coming up to the doorstep.

All Mia had to do was endure until Patricia signed the demolition contract. Once that happened, her adoptive parents would be powerless.

Felix reached out to her. "Mia, the coast is clear these days. You can return to work." "But I want to wait until the demolition is over." "Mia, don't tell me that you're planning to quit after the demolition. You'll be rich when that happens," Felix teased.

Mia chuckled. "I'm drowning in debt. How could I be rich?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 200-"Mia, regarding the Mael Neighborhood Project, the client specifically wants you to be in charge of it. They prefer your eye for aesthetics and details." "Okay. I'll stop by the studio." Mia hung up the call and headed to the studio.

She wore a mask, fearing that her adoptive parents might catch her.

Felix raised an eyebrow at her. "Playing detective?" "I'm worried my adoptive parents might spot me. It'll cause trouble to everyone. You can send me the follow-ups of the project through email. I'll go through it to see if there's any problem." As soon as she settled at her desk, an unexpected guest stormed into the studio like a hungry beast.

"Mia Bowen!" Mia's head shot up at the unexpected guest.

It was Wilhelmina.

It had only been days, but she appeared disheveled in shabby clothes, as if she hadn't washed up for days.

Mia put her work on hold for a moment. "Anything I can help you with?" Felix left his office immediately and stood before Mia. "Wilhelmina Jones, you're

already fired. If you're trying to cause trouble here, I won't let it slide that easily." Wilhelmina's expression contorted. "Why are you doing this to me, Felix Quilter? Have you forgotten what you said to me that night? That you'd take responsibility for it? And that you'll reveal our relationship once we're stable?" There was a nuance in his expression, but he calmly replied, "I never said such things." She retorted, "You jerk! We slept together!" Frustrated, he snapped, "Wilhelmina Jones, everyone knows what you did. You were the one behind it and yet you framed Mia. This is the ending you brought upon yourself." Had he known earlier that she was a sugar baby, he wouldn't have touched her at all.

He even went for a body checkup to make sure he was healthy.

Her eyes welled up with tears as she knelt before Mia. "I was wrong about that. I'm so sorry. Please forgive me!

Mia was completely dumbfounded. Wilhelmina was all confrontational as though she was trying to settle the score, yet she was the one on her knees now.

Mia scanned the area, wondering if it was a prank.

Wilhelmina had Shelly's support, so Mia needed to tread carefully.

The company had declared bankruptcy, leaving the family with no gains but the looming threat of substantial debt.

Shelly, who had long deleted Wilhelmina's contact number, didn't answer her calls. Shelly clearly showed her intention to cut ties with Wilhelmina.

Adding to the pressure, Wilhelmina also received a letter from a famous law firm, which demanded she beg for Mia's forgiveness. Otherwise, they would send Wilhelmina behind bars!

Left with no choice, Wilhelmina got on her knees to plead for forgiveness and mercy from Mia.

Wilhelmina raged internally. She won't forget this. She wondered how Mia Bowen managed to outshine her in the Fleur International Design Competition. How did Mia turn the tables and earn Felix's recognition? Wilhelmina is just as hardworking and capable as she is! Why does she get all the good stuff?

Meanwhile, Felix was equally taken aback.

He wondered that perhaps Mia is from a powerful family.

Still finding the situation perplexing, Mia approached Wilhelmina. "What are you- Before Mia could finish, Wilhelmina abruptly charged in her direction.