

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 201-When Wilhelmina lunged at her, Mia stood frozen, unable to comprehend the sudden turn of events.

Mia protected her belly instinctively, guarding her precious secret.

Reacting swiftly, Felix managed to stop Wilhelmina by pushing her aside. He then yelled at her, "Are you out of your mind?" Wilhelmina cackled like a villain, her eyes on Mia's belly. "I know your secret, Mia Bowen. I know what you're hiding." Wilhelmina already had her suspicions about Mia's pregnancy before this confrontation.

The more Wilhelmina thought about it, the more upset she was.

While Wilhelmina was left with nothing, Mia was a top designer, and under Felix's wings at that!

Being the green-eyed monster, Wilhelmina targeted Mia right at her belly to expose her secret.

Unfortunately for Wilhelmina, Felix got in the way.

Mia's face paled, her widened eyes staring at Wilhelmina.

Something bad almost happened back there!

Had it not been for Felix, Mia couldn't imagine what would've happened.

Mia stepped forward and slapped Wilhelmina with a chilly glare. "I'm sure you're out of your mind, Wilhelmina Jones. Cross me one more time, and you won't get away with it." If something happened to her child, Mia would never show mercy.

Wilhelmina chuckled, her eyes dark in stark contrast. "I know your secret, Mia Bowen. You're pregnant, aren't you?" Mia's expression stiffened briefly before cracking into a sneer. "A piece of advice, Wilhelmina Jones, why don't you take an MRI scan for a brain check?" "You're feeling guilty, Mia Bowen. If you're not pregnant, why were you protecting your belly?" Mia looked down her nose at the erratic woman. "Funny, I thought I should protect the area you

were attacking. Was I supposed to hug my head?" There was no way Mia would admit the pregnancy.

Until the divorce proceedings were finalized, no one should know about her baby's existence. No one.

Yet, she hadn't expected Wilhelmina to sniff out the truth.

Wilhelmina burst into laughter. Her gaze shifted toward Felix. "Did you see that? This woman has been acting this whole time. Mia is actually a rich person's mistress, and she's now pregnant. She's been lying to you and trying to cheat on you." Mia snorted coldly, "What's the point of saying that, Wilhelmina? There's nothing going on between Felix and I." Felix's expression turned cold as he glared at Wilhelmina. "Leave or I'll call the security guards." Wilhelmina rose from the floor, shooting an angry look at Mia. "Why do you win in everything? Why!" she raised her voice at Mia.

That plan was so perfect, and Mia could've learned her lesson the hard way.

Emotions barely showed on Mia's face. "You're the mistress, not me." It was the wrong decision Wilhelmina had made to begin with.

She wanted to cause a bigger ruckus but was dragged out of the studio by the security guards.

Strings of curses could be heard from outside. Wilhelmina pulled her phone out to call Shelly but to no avail.

In the end, she resorted to message Shelly on Twitter. 'Mia Bowen's pregnant.' Soon after, Shelly contacted Wilhelmina. "Wilhelmina, is it true that Mia Bowen's pregnant?" "Yes. I swear." "Evidence please." Shelly wouldn't take it at face value that easily, especially since she deemed Wilhelmina foolish.

Wilhelmina was the reason Shelly's cards were frozen and she had to tighten up her belt.

Shelly had learned her lesson.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 202-“When I charged at Mia, she instinctively shielded her belly. Her reaction was vehement. I’ve been holding on to these suspicions for a long time, but I couldn’t prove it until today.” “Why should I believe you? You told me that spreading rumors could bring her down, and yet look at what happened! My family told me off because of that!” Resentment clouded Wilhelmina’s eyes as she thought, “Right, Shelly was able to get away with it because she’s Ms. Barrett while I was held accountable for everything. No one bothered to care about my side of the story.” Her voice dipped into an icy tone. “Mia was able to get away with it because there’s a man backing her up. I think he’s the baby’s father.” Shelly gave it a serious thought. “You have a point.” Liam, the famous actor, was the man backing Mia up. If he hadn’t gotten in Shelly’s way, she would’ve been able to teach Mia a lesson.

Shelly admired her newly manicured nails. “But this is just your side of the story. Unless, you can prove that Mia’s really pregnant.” “I’ll figure something out. But, Ms. Barrett, you know my situation right now. I lost my job and reputation. No one will take me in. I’m in need of cash.” Shelly rolled her eyes. “I’ll transfer you a thousand dollars. As long as you can get me something to prove Mia’s pregnancy, you’ll gain what you deserve.” Wilhelmina received a notification of a transaction, her brows frowning in annoyance.

This amount of money didn’t even mean anything to her in the past. Shelly was trying to brush Wilhelmina off with that little money.

However, Wilhelmina was in dire need of money.

She cast a backward glance at the studio, and vowed to never forgive Mia and Shelly.

Meanwhile, Mia slumped in her seat, still in disbelief over what had just transpired.

Her heartbeat was racing.

Felix approached her, pouring her a glass of warm water. “Are you okay?” “I’m okay. Thanks for earlier, Felix.” A few sips of warm water recentered her a bit, but they did nothing to placate her heartbeat.

Instead, dizziness clouded her mind and she felt cold.

She held the desk. "Felix." "Mia, what's wrong?" +15 BONOS Before she could stand up, she flopped onto the floor.

Felix carried her in his arms. "Hold on, I'll take you to the hospital." Mia gritted her teeth in an attempt to stay awake. "Peace Hospital." Going to the hospital Connor worked at could give her a peace of mind.

Felix rushed to the hospital. Her face was pale and he kept comforting her along the way.

Mia mustered every ounce of strength left in her to call Connor. The line got through almost immediately. "Mia, what's up?" "I have a stomach ache. I'm reaching the hospital soon." "What? Hold on, I'm coming!" A wave of relief washed over her when she heard that. Things should be fine now.

She didn't want anyone to find out that she was pregnant.

Felix parked the car before carrying her to the emergency room.

At the same time, Maya and Timothy got out of a car.

Timothy raised his head only to see a man carrying Mia to the emergency room.

Maya was still in a good mood. "My brother has made a surgical plan. Feel free to ask any questions if you-" Before she could finish, she followed his gaze and caught Mia in sight.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 203-A heavy silence descended in an instant.

Maya never expected to bump into Mia at the hospital.

Maya quickly said, "Timothy, that woman in that man's arms looks so much like Mia. Am I seeing things?" Timothy pursed his lips. Maya could be right. It was Mia.

Annoyed, he strode into the hospital grumpily.

Maya was at his heels. "Timothy, why don't we go ask them? It could be Mia. We can check on her too. Although you've divorced, at least for old time's

sake-” “Shut up!” He halted in his tracks. He was so upset that a man was carrying Mia to the emergency room. Where’s your brother?” “He’s on the third floor. I can take you to him.” Hints of his bad mood seemed to amuse Maya.

Maya knew that framing it that way would put him in a bad mood. He wouldn’t be bothered to care about Mia then, Maya believed.

Judging from how the man carried Mia to the emergency room, Maya sensed that something was going on between them.

As a man himself, how could Timothy possibly stomach it?

The duo entered the elevator, the door closing just as Connor skipped down the stairs.

Connor headed straight to the emergency room.

A man standing beside Mia explained the situation to the nurse and doctor anxiously, “She suddenly fainted. It could be low sugar or too much shock.” Connor narrowed his eyes, taking big strides toward them. “I know what’s going on with the patient. The outsiders may step out of here.” Mia’s heart finally eased when she heard his voice. There wouldn’t be any problem as long as he was there.

Still, Felix couldn’t shake off his concerns. He eyed Mia. “Mia, I’ll be waiting for you outside. Don’t be afraid.” That earned a deep look from Connor, who wondered, “Is this her admirer? Not bad-looking and he cares for her, but he has not passed the test yet. Not just anyone can be my brother-in-law.” Connor examined Mia in the emergency room. Since he was aware of her pregnancy, he had an inkling of what happened.

Mia finally regained consciousness half an hour later.

Her eyes fluttered open. Knowing that Connor was guarding her, she heaved a sigh of relief. “Connor.” “Mia, you’re up. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?” “Just kinda dizzy. Everything went black and I felt cold before I fainted. Am I sick? Is the baby alright?” She placed her hand over her belly.

The baby’s well-being worried her the most.

Connor was momentarily silent. “Don’t worry about the baby. That little one is very healthy. As for you, so many things are plaguing your mind and stressing you out, and you’re malnourished. That’s why you fainted.

Tell me, what’s worrying you so much?” He sat along her bedside. There was something he wanted to say but he hesitated. “Mia, I know that you might not like hearing this, but your belly is getting bigger. You can’t possibly hide it from everyone.” As her brother, he figured that he should at least know who the father of the baby was.

His position as her brother might be able to get him an answer from Mia.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 204-Mia hesitated for a moment. “Connor, I don’t want anyone to know that I’m pregnant, at least not until I’m officially divorced from Timothy.” Connor couldn’t understand her reason for that decision. “Why? Will the baby’s father threaten you?” She shook her head and pleaded, “Just keep it a secret for me, please.” She gave him her puppy eyes.

Connor gave in within three minutes in the face of those puppy eyes.

He thought that as his big brother, he should grant his sister’s wish.

Years of remorse shackled him. It was rare for Mia to ask a favor of him, so what else could he do besides letting her have it her way?

What about his pride as her guardian? Now, it seemed insignificant compared to Mia’s interests.

He rubbed her head. “Alright, I’ll keep it a secret for you. But you have to promise me you’ll take good care of yourself. You have to tell me if you’re feeling sick.” “I promise! I contacted you right away this time,” Mia exclaimed.

The only person she could trust was Connor, hence the strong request to come to Peace Hospital.

He raised an eyebrow. “Speaking of which, who’s the guy who took you here? Your admirer? He’s not bad- looking.” She coughed. “You’re misunderstanding, Connor. He’s my boss and my superior.” “Oh, your boss.

He seems to be a man with ambitions. Guess I can say that he has the potential, nothing more, “judged Connor, who thought Felix didn’t deserve her.

Mia was an outstanding woman. Not any ordinary man could be her perfect match.

If Felix was the boss of a small studio, Connor doubted his income was high. He began questioning the studio’s performance.

Helplessness weighed on Mia. “Stop the nonsense, Connor.” His phone kept ringing. He gave it a glimpse but didn’t take it out.

At that moment, Felix entered the room. “Mia, you’re awake. How are you feeling?” “I’m alright, Felix. Thanks for bringing me here.” “It’s no big deal. You really got me there. Glad to see that you’re fine.” A hostile gaze from the doctor bothered Felix.

Mia quickly tugged on Connor’s sleeve. “Connor.” Only then did he reluctantly divert his gaze. “Relax, relax. It’s not like I’ll devour him.” The revelation of their family relationship caught Felix off guard. “Is he your brother, Mia?” He had heard that she was an orphan who later found her family.

The fact that her brother was a doctor pleasantly surprised Felix.

She nodded. “Yes, he’s my third elder brother, Connor Lane.” Felix approached Connor eagerly. “Nice to meet you. I’m Felix.” Indifferently, Connor extended his hand. “Don’t try to butter me up. You’re Mia’s boss, right? She fainted due to overexertion. Please give her lighter duties without pay cuts.” “Connor!” She called him out. After all, it was unbecoming of him to say that.

Right then, a nurse entered the room. “Dr. Lane, your sister is waiting for you in the office.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 205

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 205-Connor tensed as soon as the nurse said that.

He was on the verge of being exposed!

Dubious, Mia looked at him. "Sister?" She wondered if he had another sister.

He quickly explained, "Mia, you're my only sister. I swear!" Never once had he acknowledged Maya as his sister.

Connor's nervous reaction tickled Mia's funny bones. "I didn't even say anything, Connor. Why so tense?" It was as though a girlfriend caught her boyfriend cheating on her.

He let out a wry cough. "Anyway, I just wanted to straighten things out." He turned to face the nurse. "I got it. I'll leave in a while." The nurse was interrupted midway because he knew who the guest was.

Today, Connor had an appointment with Timothy to discuss the surgical plan.

Who would've expected Mia to be sent to the emergency room? Her well-being was of utmost importance at the moment.

"You should go ahead, Connor. I can manage here." Felix reassured him, "Don't worry. I'll look after her." Connor nodded. "Rest up, Mia. We'll head home together later." Then, he took the elevator back to his office.

He pushed the door open to see Maya and Timothy. His expression spoke of tranquility.

Joyful, Maya rose from her seat. "Connor, I've called you many times but you didn't answer. Are you busy today?" "Yes. There was an emergency." Maya's eyes lit up. "Was the patient a woman?" If her vision served her correctly, Mia was carried to the emergency room.

Timothy suddenly cast his gaze in Connor's direction, eager to know the answer.

If it was really Mia, Timothy wondered how she was doing right now.

Connor's skeptical gaze alternated between the duo before fixating upon Timothy.

Memories of Timothy taking Mia to the hospital conjured up in Connor's head, prompting a negative answer He would never admit that, in hope that Mia sever ties with Timothy for good.

Maya sighed inwardly. It was a missed opportunity for her. If the patient turned out to be Mia, Maya could seize the chance to degrade Mia, tarnishing her reputation further.

Timothy averted his gaze and suggested, "Let's focus on the matter at hand." He personally came over to discuss the surgical plan for Laura's case.

Connor settled into his seat. "Actually, you didn't need to come for the surgical plan. I planned to discuss it with the other doctors. There's not much we can do even if we talk about it right now. You're not a doctor, Mr. Barrett. It's not within your purview." Maya's face fell at that. "Connor, Timothy came because he is genuinely concerned about his grandmother." Timothy shot a cold look at Maya, and she broke into a cold sweat.

Not even her gutsy side dared to meet his eye.

In truth, she lied to Timothy about the finalized surgical plan so that she could bring him to the hospital.

She didn't expect the truth to be revealed by Connor so straightforwardly.

Maya's guilty expression caught on Connor's radar, giving him an inkling of the situation.

He asked on purpose, "Maya, did you clearly tell Mr. Barrett about it?" "Connor, I think it's best for Timothy to talk to you so that both parties know more about each others' request. That'll be best for Mrs. Barrett Senior's surgery." She racked her brain to come up with an explanation.

Her back was drenched in sweat.

If Connor revealed the truth about the surgery, would Timothy call off the engagement?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 206-Maya was anxiety-ridden as she faced Timothy. "Timothy, I'm thinking of the bigger picture. It's best for

everyone to know more about the surgical plan.” “What’s the point of him knowing more about the surgery? He’s not a doctor,” Connor was literally driving her to the edge with his calculated words.

The smile on her face was barely holding up.

Suppressing his anger, Timothy stood up and glared at Maya. “Let’s talk about it after Dr. Lane meets with the other doctors.” With that, he left the office.

She grabbed at his arm, but he flung her hands away. There was no warmth in his eyes.

In the end, Maya stayed riveted at her spot awkwardly. She looked back at Connor. “Connor, did you have to say that?” “I was simply telling the truth, wasn’t I? I thought both of you were all lovey–dovey because you were so jittery about marrying him. But based on what I’ve seen, I don’t think he has feelings for you.” “Connor, Timothy and I are getting engaged. He has feelings for me. He was pulling a long face because of my little mistake.” His eyes narrowed. “Oh really? Did he not agree to the marriage because you promised to make the surgery happen?” Pale–faced, she denied, “How could that be? We’ve known each other for three years now. If it wasn’t for that accident, I would’ve become his wife a long time ago. Connor, I know you’ve never liked me since we were young, but I hope you won’t stop me from chasing after my happiness.” “Since you’re so certain that this is your so–called happiness, have it your way,” Connor growled. “Maya, although I’ve never been fond of you, I opposed the marriage simply because I don’t think he’s the right fit for you. It was for your own good.” Despite her being the adoptive child, he couldn’t turn a blind eye to it.

She mocked, “Was it for my own good? Connor, if that is truly your intention, stop blabbering so much and do your best for Mrs. Barrett Senior’s surgery.” She stormed out of the office, with one thing etched in her mind–she wasn’t a Lane and she could forge her own bright future.

Only power and status could bring happiness in this world.

Felix queued in line to foot the hospital bills, nearly bumping into a man in black suit.

Felix’s head shot upward and he met a pair of shrewd eyes that sent chills down his spine.

In terms of height and aura, Timothy surpassed Felix.

Timothy recognized him as the man who took Mia to the hospital.

Timothy's lips tightened and his gaze dropped to the bills in Felix's hand.

"Paying the bills?" Timothy asked coldly.

"Y-Yeah," Felix replied instinctively, completely taken aback by Timothy's imposing presence.

A crease formed between Timothy's brows. His expression appeared unnatural as he questioned further, "Is the patient alright?" Questions swirled in Felix's head as he wondered, "Does this man know Mia?" Timothy prompted impatiently, "I'm asking you a question." Felix answered, "The patient is fine. Sir, are you here to see the doctor?" No matter how Felix looked at it, Timothy appeared weird to him. The way he spoke was commanding, and that face seemed familiar to Felix.

He gave it a serious thought before asking vehemently, "Are you Mr. Barrett? The president of Barrett Group?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 207-Timothy's eyes narrowed slightly as he didn't expect the man to recognize him.

He gave a casual response. "Yes." Felix was instantly overwhelmed with excitement. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Barrett. I'm the owner of Elite Studio. We met once at the Fleur International Design Competition. It was a pleasure to meet you." Timothy raised an eyebrow. Thanks to his rich experience with individuals like Felix, he could quickly decipher Felix's intentions.

He glanced at the bill in Felix's hand. "What is your relationship with the patient?" Felix hurriedly answered, "She's my employee. She suddenly fainted, so I brought her to the hospital." "Do you overwork your employees?" Timothy disapproved.

"No, no! Hiring Mia was a stroke of luck. She's an ace. Mr. Barrett, you were there at the Fleur International Design Competition. She was the first-place winner." The glint in Timothy's gaze darkened. He continued his question,

which was hanging in the air. "Oh, now I remember. What's going on between the two of you?" Felix paused momentarily, not expecting Timothy to be nosy.

Felix coughed before answering, "Let's just say she could be my girlfriend in the future. We're getting along.

well." The atmosphere turned cold as soon as he said that. Timothy's expression turned grim, making Felix regret his words.

Timothy regained his composure very quickly, but his eyes remained dark.

He didn't expect Mia to get close to another man so soon.

At that moment, Felix pulled out a business card from his pocket. "Here's my business card, Mr. Barrett. Hope we can collaborate in the future." Timothy looked at the card before taking it. "There might be a chance for that." "Really? That's great! I won't let you down, Mr. Barrett." Felix was overflowing with ecstasy.

If he could collaborate with Barrett group, there could be a bright future ahead of Elite Studio real soon!

Watching the greed churning in Felix's eyes, Timothy kept the business card and glanced at the emergency room.

He then turned and left the hospital.

Felix remained, watching the man leave as he thought, "Am I about to strike gold?" Soon, Maya exited the elevator, her head turning left and right, searching for Timothy.

There was a need to explain the whole situation.

Felix approached her gentlemanly. "Are you looking for Mr. Barrett?" She turned to look at him, recalling the fact that he was the man who carried Mia to the hospital, A meaningful smile graced her face. "Who are you?" she asked with intent.

"Nice to meet you. Ms. Lane. I'm Felix Quilter, the boss of Elite Studio, I had a brief chat with Mr. Barrett a while ago. He went in that direction." "Thank you." She took the offered business card and glimpsed at the bill in his hand. "What are you doing here in the hospital, Mr. Quilter? Is it for your girlfriend?" Felix

chuckled. “Almost.” Maya’s smile beamed wider. “The woman you’re pursuing will surely say ‘yes’, I mean, you’re such a capable man. Good luck!” “Thanks.” He watched her leave.

Ambitious dreams filled his mind.

Not only did Felix exchange business cards with Timothy, but he also spoke to Maya personally!

Was Felix going to hit it big soon?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 208-As long as these rich people gave Felix a chance, he would be able to rake in big money!

Mia waited for a long time before Felix finally showed up. “Was it a long queue, Felix?” “Kind of.” He masked his excitement, not telling her about his encounter with Timothy.

Taking a seat beside her, he asked, “So, you have three brothers. One of them is a doctor, what about the other two?” “They live in Nord City. My eldest brother is a salesman at a property agency, and my other brother works at a law firm. He’s just a low-ranking officer.” Felix nodded. “No wonder that famous law firm in Nord City sued the rumormongers when Wilhelmina defamed you. I don’t think your brother is a small officer there. You can just tell me the truth, Mia.” “Nope. It’s probably because he gets along well with the people in the law firm. His colleagues are willing to help him out.” She still appeared humble to him. Not anyone could get into that law firm in Nord City.

At least, the employees over there possessed high education qualifications and had a promising future.

Mia seemed to come from a respectable family, at least according to Felix.

In addition to her identity as a top designer, once he started going out with her, their relationship would boost his career to another height.

The sheer thought of it gave him an adrenaline rush, as he envisioned his successful business and triumphant return home.

Not long after, Connor returned to the emergency room with a frown. “Mia, I have a surgery suddenly lined up for schedule, so I can’t go home with you.” Felix offered, “I can send her home.” Reluctantly, Connor nodded. “Okay. Be careful on your way home.” Mia had always known that he was a busy man. Besides, she already recovered enough to return home alone.

Her gaze shifted to Felix. “Felix, I can grab a cab home. I’ve already taken up too much of your time.” “It’s no big deal. I can take you home on my way back. Connor has entrusted you to my care. I should keep my promise.” She caved in to his persistence and accepted his offer.

The drive took an hour before they arrived at her neighborhood. Felix surveyed it. “Do you live here, Mia?” If his memory serves him correctly, she used to live in an old neighborhood which was up for demolition soon.

“Yes, I moved here not long ago,” she answered.

“And yet you said you aren’t rich. The houses here are expensive.” Felix started up his business right after graduation and still couldn’t afford a house in the city as of today. Not even the houses in this neighborhood.

“That’s not true. Remember the cash prize I received? My brothers lent me some money so I was able to buy it.

Felix figured Mia’s brothers had handsomely paid jobs. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been able to lend so much money to her.

This revelation spurred Felix on, prompting a more enthusiastic response from him, “Text me when you arrive home, Mia. It puts my mind at ease knowing you’re safe.” “Okay, and sorry for the trouble. I’ll buy you a meal someday.” He waved his hand, watching her walk into the neighborhood.

Then, he took his phone out to check the price of the house. Ideas began flooding his mind, pieces clicking into place as he devised a plan to win Mia over.

Since Mia was an orphan, she should be someone who yearned for love. This thought lingered in Felix’s mind.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 209-Patricia and Eva checked in on Mia's well-being when she got home. After learning that Mia had fainted due to malnourishment, Patricia whipped up some chicken soup for her.

Nourishing soups weren't exactly Mia's favorite, but she didn't mind having them for the sake of her baby.

She took a break on the couch and glanced at Eva. "Where's Dominic?" "He's at work. Vista Properties expanded a branch in Bern City. He went over to visit his old friend." "I see. That's great. I was able to buy this house thanks to his friend. Maybe I should treat his friend to a meal" Eva coughed. "It's fine. Dominic has repaid the favor. We don't have to do anything." When there were no follow-up questions from Mia, Eva breathed a sigh of relief.

Where could Eva possibly find someone to put on a show for her?

Dominic returned home in time for dinner. His brows furrowed when he first saw Mia. "Mia, you should put more care in what you eat. Look at you. You're all bones." The corner of her lips twitched. He was spouting nonsense. She actually gained a few pounds.

He continued, "Mia, don't worry about the demolition. I went to see an old friend who works in the construction industry. He said he could personally meet with you to get the contracts signed. Don't let your adoptive parents bother you. There's nothing they can do about it." The meeting he had was with the boss of that construction company, who was willing to let him pull some strings for this.

It was news worth celebrating for Mia. "Fantastic! Your friend has been a huge help. Maybe I should buy him a meal." Dominic was stunned in silence. How could he tell her that he was actually that so-called friend?

He quickly shook his head. "No need for that. I already treated him to a meal this afternoon." In the end, there was nothing Mia could do about it.

That night, she lay in bed, gently caressing her belly.

Her baby was safe, thankfully.

Mia went to work as usual the next day.

A bouquet of roses rested on her desk without a note.

Mia asked out of curiosity, “Did someone make a mistake?” Her colleagues teased, “Nope. It is specially for you. We’re jealous.” Mia sneezed at the flowers, rubbing her nose. “Do you know who the sender is?” “We don’t. Give it a guess.” However, her colleagues’ expressions offered a hint as to who the sender could be.

As Mia had expected, Felix showed up with a box of supplements. “Mia, I heard these are great for women. Your blood sugar is low. You should take them.” Mia forced a smile before declining politely. “No thank you, Felix.” The others began squealing, “Take them, Mia. Mr. Quilter looked into it, and we pitched in with recommendations.” He placed the box on the table. “Remember to take them. I’ve got to get back to work now.” Mia watched him leave and let out a sigh.

She wasn’t oblivious to his feelings for her, but getting into a relationship wasn’t in her plans right now.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 210-Mia handed in her assignments at college, then went shopping with Gina. It had been a while since they last hung out together.

Gina was all smiles. “Mia, I heard your house is going to be demolished. You’re going to be rich! I’m so happy for you!” “Thanks. I honestly didn’t expect the demolition. But I doubt the compensation will be generous.” They entered the mall when Mia received a phone call from Felix.

“Mia, where are you? I don’t see you in the office.” “I’m shopping with my best friend.” “I see. How about we have dinner together? Bring your friend along too.” She hesitated momentarily. “Felix, I have dinner plans with my family. My eldest brother and his wife just returned from Nord City.” Only then did Felix drop the dinner invite.

The call ended, and Gina chimed in. “Why didn’t you say yes? It’s Felix who asked you out for dinner. Don’t worry about me. I won’t be a third wheel*”

“Gina, you know I was married. Felix will never accept a divorced woman. Besides, she was carrying her ex- husband’s baby.

No man could ever accept their partner to be like that.

“You’re playing by old rules, Mia. Felix is a great boss and he’s got the potential. Just think about it. Come, I’ll bring you somewhere nice for a manicure. A new nail salon just opened.” *Count me out. I’m sensitive to the smell.” A pregnant woman like her wasn’t suited for a manicure.

The duo sat down in the nail salon and a pungent smell of perfume wafted their noses. It was so strong that it was repulsive.

Pinching her nose, Mia looked across her shoulder to see a familiar person.

She knew that it wasn’t common for someone to wear so much perfume.

It was Shelly!

Shelly’s high heels clicked as she approached the duo. She sneered, “Mia, do you know how much it costs to get your nails done here? If you can’t afford it, don’t even try to step foot into the place. It’s not a place for you.” Gina, never one to back down, barked back, “Only someone as shallow as you would think that a manicure is a luxury privilege. Guess it’s understandable, given that you use up half a bottle of perfume every single time.” Watch your mouth. Poor people like you only deserve to come with discount vouchers in their hands. The Alta faked a smile. Haften up your belt, will you? Your cards are frozen. Best not to humiliate yourself while You’re struggling to pay bills.” Furious, Shelly raised her voice. That is all your faulll’ The mention of the maller set Shelly on edge. She retorted, “Ms. Lane gave me a card, though. I can spend the money however I want. After all, her wedding gift is extravagant.” Shelly continued, ‘Mrs. Lane Senior spoils her rotten. I bet Ms. Lane has received a lot of assets, unlike someone who keeps trying to rub shoulders with the rich without knowing her place,” Gina chuckled. ‘You blabber with so much confidence that I thought that it was your own money. Turns out it Isn’t. Why are you so pleased about spending someone else’s money?’ Shelly couldn’t find any words to rebut and turned to Mia. “The engagement ceremony is this weekend. Ms. Lane’s brothers will be there. Don’t be jealous,”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 211-Timothy and Maya were about to announce their engagement this weekend?

Mia knew it all along, but it somehow stifled her chest to hear it from Shelly.

Gina snorted. “Well, let’s give that bastard and slut our best wishes then. Besides, Mia’s house is going to be demolished soon. She can find herself a better man at any moment now.” It was so funny to Shelly that her stomach hurt from laughter. “It’s just a demolition. How can the money change her circumstances for the better?” Mia pulled Gina away, leaving the place together before things got physical.

Shelly was the daughter of the Barrett family, not someone they could mess with.

Shelly called Wilhelmina while watching Mia leave. “Hey, I heard Mia’s house is getting demolished. Look into the details for me.” “Okay.” Wilhelmina hung, feeling the cruelty of fate.

Why did get Mia so lucky to have her house demolished?

It was just unfair!

Mia dragged Gina to another floor. Gina couldn’t understand Mia’s reaction. “What’s worrying you, Mia? I could’ve torn her mouth apart. You’re going to be rich because of the demolition, and that bitch is just being jealous.” Mia sighed. “That’s not jealousy, Gina. It’s mockery.” “Wait, is your ex–husband that rich?” Silence hung in the air for a moment before Mia pointed at the advertisement in front of them. “He’s the president of this company.” “What? Your ex–husband is Barrett Group’s-” Gina covered her mouth in disbelief. “Mia, how could you keep this from me?” “I signed a prenuptial agreement. I’m prohibited from telling anyone about my relationship with him. Besides.

the self–abasement keeps me from revealing it. Thank God I didn’t tell anyone about it. Otherwise, they would’ve poked fun at me now that I was driven out of the place,” Mia explained.

It took Gina a while to process it all. Eventually, a sigh escaped her lips. “It’s fortunate you’re divorced. You don’t have to endure the Barrett family’s mistreatment anymore.

“I think Felix is fine. He’s good–looking and has potential. Only people of the same world can last long together.

Mia nodded in agreement. “You’re right. It has to be someone from the same world.” A self–mocking glint flashed in her eyes. “Sorry for ruining your mood, Gina.” 1/2 .

+15 BONOS Gina reassured her, “Hey, it’s no big deal. You’re going to hit it big someday, considering your growing reputation. You won’t be trailing behind these rich people. We can be the main characters of a rags-to-riches story!” They went their separate ways, and Mia returned home.

Since Dominic had taken care of the demolition, Mia’s adoptive parents didn’t have the guts to cause a scene at her place anymore.

Mia could finally have some peace of mind.

She went to work as soon as her lectures finished.

Her colleague approached her. “Mia, are you busy this weekend?” Mia thought, “The weekend? That’s tomorrow.” She snapped back to reality. “Yes, I’ve got plenty of free time.” “Could you cover for me this weekend? Something came up at home, so I need to take a leave.” “No problem.” Mia usually spent her weekends at the studio. There were a few colleagues who would do the same.

Since she had no plans, she gladly accepted the request.

It wasn’t the first time anyway.

Felix ordered cups of coffee in the afternoon. “It’s on me. We landed a big client recently.” Someone asked, “Does that mean we’re pulling overtime this weekend?” “Bingo. Brace yourselves for the workload in the coming days. You can take turns for leaves after that.” Felix handed Mia a cup of coffee. “Hope you’re not put off by the news.” “I’m free this weekend anyway. I’d be a fool not to earn more money when I can.” She looked at the coffee in front of her. “I don’t like coffee, Felix.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 212-Mia’s concern lingered—what if someone had tampered with the drink? She preferred not to take any chances.

Her food preferences changed ever since she got pregnant.

“You don’t like coffee? I remember you liked this coffee brand a lot back in college.” The colleagues became nosy. “Gosh, Ms. Quilter remembers your past favorites, Mia.” Someone chimed in. “Mia, isn’t our boss young,

handsome and caring too?" Mia was rendered helpless. Now that her colleagues were playing matchmaker, she was at her wit's end.

Seeing her discomfort, Felix stepped in. He gave the colleagues a look. "Enough. You guys are crossing a line. I'm looking out for Mia as her superior. She's our top designer." A wave of relief washed over her when she heard that. She had no idea how to react to this kind of situation.

Once the colleagues dispersed, Felix lowered his voice. "Mia, don't be stressed out. My feelings for you are my business. Don't overthink it." After giving it a thought, she raised her head. "Felix, actually, I—" "Alright, I know. Just focus on your work. By the way, you're in charge of this project. I feel more assured to leave it in your hands." "Is it the interior design project for a villa?" "Nope. It's for an engagement ceremony. The client has high demands, not only for the venue but also the decorations. They requested us to go to them for a discussion." An engagement ceremony?

It reminded Mia of Maya and Timothy's engagement, but she pushed those thoughts aside.

"Felix, I don't think the studio has accepted this kind of order. We specialize in interior design, not wedding planning," Mia said.

"I know, but this is an exception. We must accept this order and do our best. It'll bring us to further heights. Please, Mia," Felix pleaded with her.

Since he had put it that way, there was no way she could refuse it. "Okay. Give me more commissions in return. My monthly mortgage installment is high." "That is for sure." Felix turned around and returned to his office before making a call.

He began his flagrant bootlicking towards Maya. "Ms. Lane, I've talked it out with my team. We're all geared up for it." "Really? Great! I've heard that you have Mia Bowen working at your studio. With her involvement in the 1/2 +15 BONOS "Don't worry about it, Ms. Lane, Everyone on my team is capable and willing to accept challenges. If you have any complaints, just tell us. We can change the plan accordingly." The corner of Maya's lips curled upward. "Thanks." "Don't be. It is truly our honor that you're giving us this opportunity." "How sweet of you. But please, keep this engagement a secret. I hope you won't reveal who the bride and bridegroom are before the engagement ceremony." "Don't worry, Ms. Lane. I'm the only person who knows about it for now. My lips are sealed." Maya's smile brightened. "I can share the

decorations online after the ceremony. Hope it can boost your studio.” Felix was thrilled. “That’s fantastic! Thank you, Ms. Lane.” The call ended with Maya in good spirits.

What kind of expression would Mia wear when she saw Maya and Timothy at the engagement ceremony?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 213-Maya began looking forward to the engagement ceremony, which would be held on the day after tomorrow. 1 She pulled her phone out to call Dominic.

The line got through quickly and she grinned. “Dominic, are you busy these days? Is it necessary when you’ve only bought such a small company?” Maya was aware of Dominic’s return to Bern City and that he personally followed up on the acquisition. It must be important to his work and hence he gave it so much importance.

Mia’s luck still annoyed Maya. Dominic happened to acquire that company at that moment. If things went differently, that old man’s daughter might’ve taught Mia a lesson.

Instead, Wilhelmina became the scapegoat in the end.

“This is work-related,” Dominic’s tone was calming.

He would never keep Maya in the loop by saying that his efforts were all for Mia. Not only did he come to the city in person, but he had also personally acquired that company.

No longer pestering him with questions, she changed the topic. “You should be done with your work by now. My engagement ceremony is on the day after tomorrow. You and Eva have time to attend it, right?” “Yeah.” He contemplated momentarily before continuing, “I have something to tell you after the ceremony ends.” “What is it? That’s such a cliffhanger. Why don’t you tell me right now?” He refused without a second thought, “Now’s not the time.” A sense of foreboding loomed over her. Left with no choice, she could only rein her curiosity in. “I’m going to get married not long after the engagement. Grandma promised to give me those collections once I get married.

A crease was formed between his eyebrows. "That won't do." Maya was taken aback. "Why not? Grandma promised." "Maya, you should know that Grandma promised to give them to her biological granddaughter, not you." Tears of anger pooled in her eyes. "Dominic, don't I deserve to be your sister? It's been years." She had flaunted about being his sister in front of Shelly from the beginning. Now, a lot of people know that her family would give her an abundance of wedding gifts and were envious of her.

Now that Dominic refused, what should she do?

If nothing was shown at the wedding, would everyone make fun of her?

He said calmly, "Maya, I personally think that I have treated you well all these years. You haven't forgotten +15 BONOS Maya was stunned. She never forgot about it.

However, years of living in luxury as Ms. Lane had her put her old memories at the back of her mind, She perceived herself as the true Ms. Lane. After all, the true Ms. Lane would never return to the Lane farmity, she believed.

Menace tinged her face, but her voice remained steady with a touch of plea. "I haven't forgotten. I know who's the reason I'm able to come this far too. But I'm still Ms. Lane in public. If the wedding gift is too shabby, people will laugh at us." "You don't have to worry about that. I won't disappoint you. And as for Grandma's collection, don't even think about getting a share. That is her will." On top of that, the Lane brothers had found their long-lost sister. Those things were meant for Mia.

Maya suppressed her feelings. "Fine. Got it. Remember to come the day after tomorrow." "We will. The three of us." "Great! I thought you guys wouldn't. Thanks, Dominic." Nathan's attendance was out of her expectations. Dominic was indeed a man of his word!

The call beeped to an end.

The thought of the wedding gift stole the smile from her face.

Like a mad woman, she smashed everything in the house.

Just why couldn't she get those assets?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 214-Maya was also considered the daughter of the Lane family. Credits should be given to her for placating that mad old woman in the Lane residence.

Perhaps, the Lane brothers were hoping for the true Ms. Lane to return?

In their dreams! That wouldn't happen in this lifetime!

Maya took a seat and covered her face, which carried a sinister smile in the end.

It seemed like she should give in to them at the moment. She could plan the next step after the Lane brothers attended her engagement ceremony.

As for the wedding gifts, she could figure something out.

Although she couldn't demand it, the mad old woman might give it to her, and that wouldn't violate her deal with Dominic.

The true Ms. Lane wouldn't come back, for Maya had already taken her place!

Mia worked on drafting the engagement ceremony venue in the office. The romantic and beautiful draft drawn earned an envious smile from her.

In reality, she had envisioned how her wedding would be. However, the marriage with Timothy was done in a rush back then.

Let alone a wedding, even the basic procedures weren't done.

He was unconscious at that time, his life hanging in the balance.

At that time, Mia had a crush on him so she didn't regret marrying him. Yet, who would've known things would turn out this way?

After all, it is best to keep a distance from the person one likes.

If Mia could turn back time, she would give her naive past self a smack at the back of the head.

What did Timothy's life and death have to do with her anyway?

Pitying a man was the start of a misfortune—she was the living example of it.

It took a few inward curses to let her steam off. She caressed her belly, thinking, "Baby, I don't hate you. Although I don't like that bastard, I love kids." At that moment, she received a call from Patricia.

"Mia, the person in charge of the demolition came to me this afternoon. Tomorrow is the day everyone gathers to sign the contract. But he told me that someone else had signed the contract for our house." "How could that be? Dominic already made arrangements. Who signed the paper?" "According to the neighbors, your adoptive parents visited this afternoon. It could be them. What should we do?" Mia stood up and began walking out of the office. "Calm down, Aunt Patricia. I'm on my way." Felix chased after her. "Where are you going, Mia?" "Something happened back at home." "I can give you a ride. It's time to clock off work anyway. Just take my offer." Mia, who wanted to get to Patricia quickly, nodded and got into his car.

He sped to the old neighborhood.

The moment they arrived in the old neighborhood, Mia witnessed her adoptive parents bullying Patricia.

She rushed to them with a cold expression. Then, she yelled, "Stop! What are you doing!" Mary snorted. "I've signed the demolition papers, Mia Bowen. That house is ours. Don't think of getting a share of the pie out of this." Mia frowned. "Impossible. You don't own the house. How could you sign the papers?" Felix walked up to her. "Mia, take care of Aunt Patricia. I'll go ask the person in charge in the office." Mary and Bob exchanged looks before she snorted. "No use asking them. We've signed the papers. Let's go, Bob. Let's sit and wait for the money to be wired to our account." While Mia was comforting Patricia, Felix exited the office. "Mia, did you get on someone's bad side?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 215-Mia thought it was strange. Who did she offend?

There weren't many that would be offended by her, other than Shelly and Maya.

This was all starting to make sense.

Mia said, "I'm not sure yet." Just then, a car came to a halt by the roadside. Dominic's expression darkened as he descended from the car.

"Mia, are you alright? Where is Bob and Mary? Let me talk to them." Mia shook her head and replied, "They're already gone." Bob and Mary, who were always pestering her, left quickly because they wanted to avoid Dominic. They were worried that he was going to teach them a lesson.

Felix turned to Mia and said, "Mia, let's send Aunt Patricia back first." Dominic frowned as his gaze landed on Felix.

In an unfriendly tone, he asked, "Who are you?" Mia interrupted hastily to introduce Felix to him, "Dominic, he's my boss, and also my senior at school." Felix flashed a smile at Dominic as he greeted him, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Lane." Dominic gave a vague response. So, Felix was the boss of the studio that Connor mentioned. It appeared that he had been the one who sent Mia to the hospital in the nick of time.

Well, he looked decent. To Dominic, the fact that he sent Mia to the hospital made him barely tolerable.

When he glanced back at Mia and Patricia, his expression softened as he said, "Get in the car. I'll send both of you back first." After Mia helped Patricia get in the car, she turned back and waved at Felix.

"Thanks for today, Felix." "Don't mention it." Felix glanced over at their Volkswagen as he watched them leave. He narrowed his eyes when he realized this wasn't just any ordinary model.

It was a Volkswagen Phaeton, and he was certain that it would cost at least a few hundred thousand dollars.

Basically, it wasn't an affordable car.

It suddenly hit him that Mia wasn't being completely honest with him. He didn't expect her to be well off. No wonder she could afford the house that cost millions in her area. He knew it wasn't possible for her to purchase that house on a loan.

+15 BONOS A pang of confidence shot through him as he made his mind up. He had to make her his, so he wouldn't have to work that hard in the future.

Once they were in the car, Patricia asked anxiously, "Mia, what if Bob and Mary really received the demolition payment?" "You don't have to worry about that. Aunt Patricia. They won't be able to," Dominic answered as he drove, "I've been in real estate for years, and I know how things work. Trust me." Mia nodded in approval as she chimed in, "Aunt Patricia, Dominic's right. You have to trust him so we can resolve this matter." When they arrived home, Eva comforted Patricia. Mia and Dominic took their seats in the living room.

After a while, Mia said, "Dominic, after Felix inquired from the Demolition Department, it appears that I've offended someone." "Rest assured. I've already sent someone to look into what happened." Dominic was holding back his anger. He couldn't tolerate how things still went wrong despite meeting up with George over a meal to remind him about this.

Walter rang him up shortly after. He went to the veranda with his phone. When he turned around, his expression was sullen.

"So, who is it?" He would most definitely seize the mastermind of this incident and break his legs.

After a brief moment of hesitation, Walter replied, "It seems like the Barrett family is involved in this." "What?" When Dominic heard the Barretts being mentioned, he quickly spun around and glanced at Mia, who was in the living room. He lifted his hand and shut the veranda door.

Only then did he lower his voice and asked Walter, "Did you find out why?" How dare Timothy target Mia? What was he trying to do?

Could it be that he was using the demolition to coerce Mia into becoming his mistress?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 216-Dominic let his imagination get the better of him in those few seconds. By the time he was done, he was so infuriated to the point he could commit murder right away.

"We're not sure what the cause was, but it was indeed the Barrett family who told George to target Ms. Mia. After all, the Barretts are the local powerhouse in Bern City. Optima Construction wouldn't dare to go against them." "Timothy really has some guts to do that, huh? How dare he?" Dominic huffed.

His blood was boiling with rage.

Timothy was even thinking of marrying Maya despite his doings. Moreover, he was still relying on Connor to operate on Laura. How dare he target Mia?

After Dominic hung up, he called Connor right away. He had to discuss something this important with him. If Timothy was really framing Mia, especially in such a lowly manner, he would have to reconsider their connection with the Barrett family.

He would be more than glad to call off Maya's engagement to Timothy.

Mia was still waiting for Dominic in the living room after he ended his call. Just then, her phone rang. It was an unknown number.

She picked it up and asked, "Hello? Who's on the line?" "It's me, idiot! You got me into so much trouble. How are you feeling now though, Mia? Aren't you so disappointed now? You've been looking forward to the demolition payment for so long. You thought you could've changed your fate, but you failed! Hahaha!" The person on the other end of the phone cackled.

Mia's expression turned grim as she hissed, "Was this your doing, Wilhelmina? No, I don't think you're capable of that. Shelly's probably responsible for this." Though Shelly wasn't exactly that bright, it was easy for her to have her way as a Barrett.

Wilhelmina snickered, "That dumbass is completely clueless! She's merely a rich kid showing off her status. I was the one who did all these! I purposely let Bob and Mary sign it instead after they left their bank account details with me. There's no way you'd get the money no matter how outraged you are!" "Wilhelmina, you're not any better. You're nothing but Shelly's lapdog. If it weren't for her, do you think George would even pay you any attention? Oh right, wait. You could help him warm his bed though, since I guess that's what you're best at, right? I know you slept with old men more often than enough, so it should be easy for you." Wilhelmina shrieked on the other end of the phone when she heard her.

"Mia, you'll be sorry for this! I swear!" Mia hung up right away. So it did have something to do with Shelly, although it is the last thing Mia had expected. Why did she always have to get involved with the Barretts?

1/2 +15 BONOS Back then, she fell victim to Shelly's bullying. Now, it was becoming worse as she grew older, Patricia hadn't been well lately, and she'd worry herself to death if they failed to receive the demolition payment. By then, she'd be drowned in guilt.

Mia took out her phone as she planned to text Timothy. She urged him to keep an eye on Shelly. To her surprise, she realized that she had already blocked him.

She decided to call him. However, no one answered her call.

As a result, she resorted to texting him furiously, "If you don't keep an eye on that crazy bitch, Shelly, don't blame me for being ruthless." Mia had leverage on Shelly. Right after she sent the message, Timothy called.

Just then, Dominic had ended his phone call as he exited the veranda, moving toward the living room.

With a slightly awkward expression, she hung up on Timothy instantly.

"Dominic, how was it?" *Ahem. I asked them, and it seems like Bob and Mary managed to snake their way in through certain means." Mia heaved a small sigh of relief. Fortunately, he didn't realize that this had something to do with the Barretts. Otherwise, she was certain that she couldn't hold him back, given his hot temper.

Nonetheless, she couldn't comprehend why she was targeted.

Her phone was buzzing, and Dominic glanced over at it.

'Aren't you going to answer your call?'

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 217-Mia was slightly stunned. She glanced down at her phone. It was Timothy.

Her head shot back up as she replied gracefully, "Oh, don't bother. It's a scam call." Dominic frowned as he asked, "Who's harassing you?" Could it be Timothy, that old and divorced prick?

Mia pursed her lips before coming up with something plausible, "Um, I have been receiving calls about whether I'd fancy a renovation, since I just bought my house not long ago." Dominic nodded. So, this was the truth.

As he stared at Mia, he said, "Mia, you must let me know if anyone's bullying you." "I know." Mia muted her phone and made her way to the kitchen. She didn't pay any attention to her phone at all.

Meanwhile, Timothy's gaze was fixated on the phone. How dare Mia not pick up his calls?

Didn't she sound so confident when she texted him earlier?

He massaged his temples as he read her message again. He gave Shelly a call.

She answered the call after a while.

In a cautious manner, Shelly asked, "Timothy? What's the matter?" Timothy snapped, "Shelly, is terminating your credit card far from enough? If it weren't for your mom who came crying at my knees, you would've already been brought away by the cops for investigation." Shelly stuttered, "Timothy, I've been behaving lately. I didn't do anything." "Do you think I wasn't well-informed, Shelly?" Her whole body was quivering on the other end of the phone.

"Timothy, she's just lucky to have her house demolished. But that house doesn't even belong to her! It's her adoptive parents'. I have nothing to do with them taking back the house," Shelly was quick to defend herself, although her voice was tinged with fear.

Shelly felt totally justified. Moreover, Wilhelmina, Bob and Mary would be held responsible for what they had done. She didn't have anything to do with them.

Timothy's expression darkened as he ordered, "Apologize to Mia now until she forgives you." "I don't want that! Why should I apologize when I've done nothing wrong? Timothy, you're still so biased even though you're going to divorce Mia soon. Or did you actually fall in love with her?" In a cold tone, he replied, "Be prepared to bear your consequences if you don't apologize." 1/2 +15 BONOS "I'm not going to! You'll have to kill me for that!" Shelly snapped.

Timothy's expression was stoic as he hung up.

He glanced over at Walter as he instructed, "Investigate the demolition issue on the previous residential area Mia resided in. Make an appointment with George. I need to talk to him." Walter nodded. After he left, Timothy took his phone out. It suddenly dawned on him that Mia had blocked him last time.

Their last conversation came to a stop at the payment of a hundred thousand dollars, and there was a clear indication that his message wasn't successfully sent.

Finally, Timothy texted, "I have nothing to do with what Shelly did." He thought Shelly deserved to be taught a lesson since she was so stubborn.

Mia had just returned to her room after a meal. She took out her phone, and a smirk crept onto her face when she saw Timothy's reply.

So, this was his response.

Mia took out her computer, and found a video from the pendrive. Without skipping a beat, she forwarded the video to a renowned tabloid news outlet.

"Do you dare to accept this video of a daughter from a prestigious family having some sort of fun in a large group?" Right after she sent a screenshot of the video, the news outlet responded quickly.

"Sure, why not?" Mia sent the video. Since Shelly had been painstakingly trying to scheme her, she would no longer hold back. After all, she was married to Timothy for three years, and she was well aware of the ordeals that happened in her family, including Shelly's. She was nothing more than a fool who loved getting herself in trouble.

Mia used to deal with the consequences of Shelly's actions in the past. She only did so upon the request of Shelly's mother.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 218-Mia was well aware of how easy it was for the Barretts to burn their bridges. Thus, she had to keep her last card safe with her so she wouldn't be completely powerless if she was attacked or framed in the future.

And that was exactly what she had been doing.

After she completed her task, she deleted her anonymous account and removed the pendrive. Everything was carried out unnoticed.

Nathan gave her the pendrive. After all, he was capable of locating the other party's IP address when she fell victim to an online slander twice.

She asked him what one should do to prevent someone from finding out their IP address.

Nathan thought she had a certain target in mind, so he gave her the pendrive. He mentioned that there was a special software in it which would make the other party locate a fake IP address.

Mia didn't expect it to be handy that soon. Nonetheless, she felt the adrenaline rush from not doing the right thing.

She would make Shelly very sorry this time, and she would make sure that she wouldn't dare to lay a finger on her again.

Once she was done, she realized she had received a refund of a hundred thousand dollars. Did Timothy not accept the payment?

Back then, Sharon gave Bob and Mary a hundred-thousand-dollar cheque when they came asking for money at their marital home.

The last thing Mia wanted was to owe the Barretts money. Thus, she transferred the exact amount to Timothy.

Why didn't he accept the payment? She didn't want to be indebted to him.

Mia added him back again, and she was surprised to see that he accepted her request immediately. She was puzzled.

Did he not block her?

Back then, he even called her to chastise her about blocking him. Nevertheless, she was still taken aback by the fact that he didn't block her.

Mia transferred a hundred thousand dollars to him again.

She wondered if he would be reluctant to accept the money again. After all, a hundred thousand dollars wasn't any different from a dollar to him, who was the scion of an affluent family.

Thus, she texted, "Please accept the payment." After she texted him, she yawned, then fell asleep quickly.

The next day, she took her phone and glanced at it once she woke up. There were a dozen missed calls. She sat up and went for the trending entertainment headlines. After a brief glance at it, she wasn't surprised when she saw Shelly being mentioned in it.

"The Barrett socialite having fun on some drugs and men!" The news was all over the place. It was impossible to bring it down.

A triumphant smile flashed across Mia's face when she saw the headlines.

In the next second, Shelly called again. Mia picked it up this time.

"Morning, Ms. Barrett," "Mia! Did you do it? Was it you? You were the only one who knew about this!" Shelly's shrill voice almost tore her eardrums apart from the other end of the phone.

Putting the phone further away from her, Mia drawled, "I don't know what you're talking about." "Stop pretending. Mia! I'm telling you, you're certainly messing with the wrong person. I'm one of the Barretts, and my family will do anything to protect me. Just you wait. I won't let you off the hook! I'll kill you." Mia snapped icily, "I warned you back then. Don't you dare piss me off again!" "Who do you think you are, Mia? I'm a Barrett, and you're nothing but a maggot from the slums! Targeting you is as easy as trampling an ant. How dare you sneak up on me? Just you wait. I won't spare your family!" Mia scoffed.

"Well, go ahead. But if you're going to be that reckless, I have another video which is even more explicit. And mind you, you were naked in it. I'm sure plenty of people will be more than glad to see your body for themselves." The other end of the phone became silent in an instant.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 219-Mia's gaze was piercing as she held her phone.

After a while, Shelly screamed furiously from the other end of the phone.

"Mia, who'd expect you to be such a bitch? I asked you multiple times before if

you had deleted all the videos, and you said you did! But in the end, you still have a trick up your sleeve.” “Yeah, I did. If only you and your mother respected me and didn’t order me around like a slave, I wouldn’t have kept this video with me. After all, it’s super disgusting.” Shelly shrieked frantically, “You bitch! Who are you calling disgusting?” “You, obviously. Did you forget how you shimmied out of your clothes in the blink of an eye and fucked with the guys once you got high?” Mia had meant to provoke Shelly. She could hear her hysterical screams on the other end of the phone. She might even be hurling things at the ground at this moment.

Mia smirked and quipped, “Why don’t you get yourself a better publicity team to get yourself out of this mess instead of looking for my trouble?” She hung up right away and blocked her. Shelly was nothing more than a dumbass who couldn’t control her temper. The last thing she wanted was to be harassed by her.

Just then, she received a new notification from Timothy. Her gaze wavered when she saw his message.

He merely replied, “?” What did he mean by that?

In response, Mia texted, “I expect you to be completely capable of accepting the payment, right?” Timothy exited his bedroom and made his way to the living room.

Heath hurried toward him as he said, “Mr. Barrett, there’s an emergency. The stock prices are deflating.” As he said so, he handed him the iPad which showed Shelly’s news topping the entertainment headlines.

Timothy’s expression darkened as he cursed, “Damn it! Get someone to lock Shelly up, and don’t let anyone out there take her pictures.” “I’ve contacted Ms. Lane, and she said Shelly wouldn’t go out at all.” As Timothy tugged on his tie, he recalled Mia mentioning that she was going to teach them a lesson. Was this her doing?

He looked at Heath as he ordered, “Make publicity tend to this now. Make them do whatever they can to reduce the impact on our company.” “Noted. The publicity team will be at the company for an emergency meeting, and they’ll come up with a plan 1/2 +15 BONOS Timothy leaned back on the couch as he massaged his temples. He called Mia, and she answered the call in a hushed tone.

“Hello? What is it?” “Do you think a hundred thousand dollars is enough?” “Shouldn’t that be all?” Mia retorted, slightly bewildered.

She turned back to her bedroom from the living room again. Was Timothy trying to scam her?

“The video you released caused our stock prices to deflate, and we lost millions. So, do you think a hundred thousand dollars will suffice?” After a brief pause, Mia sneered.

“What does that have anything to do with me? Haven’t you heard of a chain reaction? In fact, you should be blaming Shelly instead of me.” “The video was probably taken a year ago. You kept it with you for so long, and you showed your cards at the most critical moment. Mia, I’ve really underestimated you.” Mia inhaled sharply when she sensed the coldness in his voice.

“Indeed. And there’s more I have to tell you—the video isn’t complete. I have more of it, and it’s even more explicit.” Timothy gritted his teeth as he ordered, “Give me the video.” Although he didn’t really care about Shelly, he wouldn’t let her ruin his company image.

“Why would I do that? This is my leverage to keep Shelly from doing crazy things to me. If she behaves, the video won’t ever be released.” “Mia, I’m sure you’re aware that exposing the video violates the law as well. Do you think you can hide your traces on the internet?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 220-Mia pursed her lips and remarked, “If you’re capable, go ahead and investigate. Once you find something, come back and negotiate the terms with me.” Just then, Connor’s voice echoed from outside the door, “Mia.” “On my way.” Mia replied, promptly ending the call.

On the other end of the call, Timothy detected a man’s voice, finding it somewhat familiar—it sounded like Connor, Maya’s brother.

Timothy couldn’t help but wonder. Why was Connor with Mia this early in the morning? Could they have spent the night together?

As these thoughts raced through Timothy's mind, an uneasy feeling settled in his heart.

With a stern expression, he directed his attention to Heath, asking. "How's the progress on investigating the redevelopment of Mia's old neighborhood?" Feeling overwhelmed, Heath replied, "What old neighborhood redevelopment? Oh, you mean the project on the east side of the city?"

"Our company has already settled matters with the residents. There shouldn't be any issues." Frustrated, Timothy rubbed his temples and clarified, "I'm referring to Mia's old neighborhood! What are you thinking?" Heath nervously swallowed and continued, "Mr. Coleman from Optima Construction mentioned that someone from our company had approached them.

"Upon investigation, it seems to be someone from Ms. Shelly's team. Therefore, this matter is likely connected to her." Given Shelly's past actions against Mia, there could be a connection.

With a hint of impatience, Timothy pressed, "Anything else?" "Well, today is the scheduled day for signing documents in the old neighborhood.

"The house owned by Ms. Mia and Ms. Patricia has been claimed by Mia's adoptive parents, who were able to sign the papers ahead of others," Heath elaborated.

With a furrowed brow, Timothy rose from his seat and declared, "I'm heading to that old neighborhood right now." Heath looked puzzled. "Aren't you going back to the company to address Ms. Shelly's matter? The PR department is still waiting for you." "If the PR department requires my intervention, then what purpose do they serve?" Timothy shot back.

With that, he grabbed his suit jacket and left.

1/2 +15 BONOS Heath couldn't help but sigh. Was Timothy still eager to go and clarify things with Mia?

Upon ending her call with Timothy, Mia exited her bedroom and found all six of her brothers gathered in the living room.

"Why are you all here?" she asked, a hint of surprise in her voice.

Dominic flashed a grin. “We promised to come and support you, so here we are.” Mia was momentarily touched by the gesture. It was reassuring to have the support of her family.

Following breakfast, they embarked on their journey to the old neighborhood.

Outside the vicinity, a large crowd had already assembled early in the morning.

Upon arriving, Mia and her brothers entered the expansive courtyard of the old neighborhood alongside Patricia, encountering many familiar faces among the neighbors.

With six tall and commanding bodyguards at her side, Mia exuded an intimidating aura.

At that moment, a friendly old neighbor spoke up loudly. “Mia, your adoptive parents are here as well, right over there.” Following the indicated direction, Mia spotted Bob and Mary hesitantly standing in a corner, with Wilhelmina alongside them.

Seeing Mia with her six brothers, Bob and Mary’s faces turned pale.

They were visibly frightened, recalling how Mia had single-handedly dealt with them last time. Now, with six men accompanying her, the dread of a more severe outcome struck them.

In contrast, Wilhelmina appeared unfazed. Approaching with a cold smirk, she remarked, “Mia, is it really necessary to bring along so many men? Are they all your past flames?”

“I must say, I’m genuinely impressed by your ability to maintain a harmonious dynamic among these six handsome gentlemen. You certainly possess quite a skill.” Remaining composed, Mia addressed Wilhelmina, “You truly have the audacity to show up here, don’t you? Haven’t you been online?” Given the extensive coverage of Shelly’s incident, anyone with Internet access was well-informed about it.

Indeed, such a scandal posed a threat even to those with powerful connections. Yet, here stands Wilhelmina, daring to make an appearance.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 221-Mia couldn't help but marvel at Wilhelmina's audacity. Following Wilhelmina's words, Mia observed that Wilhelmina seemed genuinely oblivious to the situation.

Through gritted teeth, Wilhelmina retorted, "It's all because of you that I've ended up like this." Wilhelmina had depleted her funds long ago, found herself embroiled in legal troubles, and was on the brink of being blacklisted.

This morning, her phone had been disconnected due to unpaid bills, leaving her unable to make a call or access the internet.

All of this, of course, was courtesy of Mia!

Wilhelmina sneered, "Mia, I came here today specifically to witness your downfall." Upon hearing this, Dominic scowled. "Where did this unpleasant woman come from, carrying such a foul mouth?" Nathan chimed in. "This is the woman who spread false rumors about Mia last time." Dominic's expression darkened as he shot a glance at Nathan, asking. "Hasn't this been taken care of yet?" Wasn't the plan to ensure Wilhelmina could never recover? How was she still able to show up here?

Jason cleared his throat and stated, "This falls under my responsibility. I'll investigate it later." Mia turned to her brothers and calmly stated, "It's okay, let's focus on dealing with the matter at hand now." She knew why Wilhelmina was still standing loud and proud here—it was because Shelly was secretly supporting her.

However, from today onward, Shelly would no longer have any influence.

Wilhelmina, this accomplice, was simply making empty threats.

With an arrogant laugh, Wilhelmina retorted, "Mia, even with so many men by your side, you won't be able to handle this matter. After all, you can't match the influence of the people backing me.

"Soon, they'll transfer the money directly into your adoptive parents' bank account, and unfortunately, you won't receive a single penny." Dominic cautioned her, "Don't be too confident." Overnight, he had orchestrated the acquisition of Optima Construction, and the new owner behind the scenes would assume control this morning.

Just then, representatives from Optima Construction emerged.

Wilhelmina promptly approached them, stating, “Mr. Parkson, do you recall our agreement? Later, make sure to adhere to what I instructed you.” +15 BONOS Certainly, Mia wouldn’t comprehend the full extent until she faced the repercussions. Now, Wilhelmina was determined to unveil to Mia the true meaning of despair!

However, Lucas forcefully pushed Wilhelmina aside, exclaiming, “Leave me alone, stop bothering me.

“I just found out last night that Optima Construction has gone bankrupt, and our salaries haven’t been paid. Let’s quickly return to demand what’s owed to us.” Upon learning this startling news, all the employees of Optima Construction dispersed.

Realizing the situation was taking an unfavorable turn, Bob and Mary hurriedly approached. “Why is everyone leaving? We haven’t received our money yet.” Wilhelmina, equally baffled, questioned, “How could it go bankrupt!” Upon hearing about Optima Construction’s bankruptcy and the cancellation of the demolition, everyone hurried outside, eager to find company representatives for clarification.

However, it appeared that the company officials had scattered, leaving the fate of the redevelopment uncertain.

Mia noticed Patricia heading outside and hurriedly caught up, but the crowd quickly separated them.

At that moment, a black luxury car was parked outside.

Observing the abrupt commotion in the old neighborhood, Timothy frowned and asked, “What’s going on?” Just then, Heath received a call and turned to answer.

“Optima Construction has just been acquired. It seems the redevelopment project has failed, and these people have come out seeking an explanation.” “Acquired overnight? By which company?” “Vista Properties.” Upon hearing this, Timothy couldn’t help but furrow his brows. Wasn’t Vista Properties Dominic’s company? Something felt off.

Could they be planning to retaliate against Mia?

Timothy instructed coldly, "Look into it." After saying that, he looked up and spotted Mia in the crowd, pushed to the side and seemingly in a precarious situation.

His gaze sharpened as he prepared to step out of the car. Just then, he observed Mia being embraced by a man, their interaction appearing quite intimate.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 222-Timothy lowered the car window. Seeing the couple in an embrace, his gaze noticeably turned colder.

Heath, seated in the passenger seat, expressed surprise, "Isn't that Dr. Connor?" "My eyes are working fine. I don't need you to remind me," Timothy retorted.

He slowly withdrew his hand from the car door where it had been resting.

As Mia approached the neighborhood entrance, the bustling crowd nearly knocked her to the ground, and her face paled with fright. Fortunately, Connor arrived just in time to intervene.

If a stampede were to occur here, it could pose a threat to her unborn baby.

Still a bit shaken, Connor advised, "Mia, you can't act impulsively like that, especially since you're pregnant!" Mia playfully stuck out her tongue. "I'm aware. I saw Aunt Patricia rushing out, and I got worried. I wanted to catch up with her, but I didn't expect such a large crowd." "Mia, you can always rely on us. You have six brothers, you know? Just now, you could have let us go and find Aunt Patricia for you," Connor assured.

He gently tapped Mia on the head. "Don't do this next time," he cautioned.

Obediently nodding, Mia walked toward the old neighborhood with Connor.

However, she suddenly looked back toward the road outside, sensing a strange feeling she couldn't quite pinpoint.

Withdrawing her gaze, Mia walked back into the courtyard with Connor. Seeing Patricia safe and sound, Mia felt a wave of relief wash over her.

Once again, Mia faced a round of scolding from her older brothers.

With a hint of concern, Patricia inquired, “Despite Optima Construction’s bankruptcy, will the demolition still proceed?” Dominic confidently replied, “Don’t worry, the redevelopment will proceed as planned.” However, Mia wasn’t holding much hope. The demolition had always been a risky endeavor from the start.

Shortly after, a group of people in uniforms entered, equipped with a megaphone.

They announced, “Greetings, everyone. We represent the acquiring company, Vista Properties. We kindly request that everyone line up to sign one by one. Let’s not prolong the relocation process for everyone.” Promptly, a queue began to form.

Mia voiced her surprise, stating, “Oh, so Vista Properties made the acquisition!” In a solemn tone, Dominic remarked, “Ahem, Mia, you should find more reassurance now. A large corporation offers strength and security.” However, Mia wasn’t particularly happy.

After all, Vista Properties belonged to Maya’s eldest brother, forming part of his business empire. What if this was a trap set by that troublemaker, Maya?

Mia certainly couldn’t dismiss the possibility!

Connor chimed in, “Mia, don’t stress too much. Dominic works for that company, so he must have confidence in their capabilities.” Mia, feeling a mix of amusement and exasperation, pondered how to convey her connection to Timothy and Maya to Dominic.

Nonetheless, she resolved to take it one step at a time.

Attempting to pull the same trick again, Wilhelmina rushed to the front with Bob and Mary, announcing, “They are the owners of this property. Kindly allow them to proceed with the signing process.” Bob and Mary promptly nodded in agreement, affirming, “Yes, that’s us.” However, upon verifying the details, Randy, the person in charge, declared, “I regret to inform you that you are not the legal owners, and therefore, you do not have the authorization to sign.” Bob, visibly frustrated, retorted, “This property belongs to my brother-in-law. He’s currently in the hospital in a vegetative state, and as his family, I have the rightful authority to sign on his behalf.” “I’m afraid the property is registered under his spouse’s name. Only his wife’s signature holds the

requisite authority. Other family members do not possess the legal standing to sign.” Bob and Mary were left in disbelief at this revelation.

Seated on the ground, Mary voiced her protest, exclaiming, “This is utterly unfair! She’s a widow on the brink of remarrying. How can she be deemed eligible for the demolition compensation?” Shortly after, Mia, accompanied by her six brothers, approached with a commanding presence, creating a somewhat intimidating atmosphere.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 223-Mia glared at Mary and asserted coldly, “Because the house is registered under Aunt Patricia’s name.” Momentarily at a loss for words, Mary instinctively turned to Wilhelmina for help, stating, “Ms. Jones, you mentioned last time that when it comes to dividing the inheritance, we also have a share, right?”

“You’re an educated person. So please explain.” Standing on the side, Wilhelmina nervously cowered, somewhat intimidated by the bodyguards accompanying Mia.

Despite Optima Construction’s recent bankruptcy, Mia’s demolition project remained on course, having been acquired by Vista Properties.

Consumed by jealousy, Wilhelmina asserted. “That’s correct. Mr. and Mrs. Bowen have the right to inherit this property.” Regardless of the circumstances, Wilhelmina was determined not to let Mia secure the new house and compensation. Why should Mia have it all while she ended up with nothing?

Glancing over, Mia explained, “But my Uncle James is still alive. Aunt Patricia has been covering his medical expenses during these years while he’s been lying in the hospital.

“She also consistently visits to take care of him. The compensation from the demolition of this house will be used for Uncle James’s treatment.” The neighbors around nodded in agreement. “This house originally belonged to James. Bob shouldn’t be contesting it.” “Over the years, the Bowens have consistently displayed this behavior. Initially, their focus was not on the house. Rather, they were more inclined toward monetary gain.

“Yet, James ended up taking the house without seeking any financial compensation.

“Now, with news of the old house being demolished, they suddenly appear, demanding a share of the compensation. What kind of logic is that?” The neighbors began chiming in, revealing the details of the past events.

Bob and Mary exchanged guilty glances. Seeing the demolition compensation slip through their fingers, they couldn’t bear to give up even a small share.

In despair, Mary cried out, “Do you realize that when James was undergoing medical treatment, he borrowed a significant amount of money from us, and he hasn’t repaid it?”

“The compensation for this house rightfully belongs to us.” Bob scowled and declared, “If anyone dares to hinder us from getting the money, I’ll confront them today!”

“I’m ready to fight tooth and nail, and I won’t back down until my last breath, ensuring no one gets a penny.” Bob and Mary escalated the situation, causing a scene and throwing a tantrum.

Wilhelmina, standing on the sidelines, continued to fan the flames, determined to obstruct the demolition from happening today.

Dominic exchanged a glance with Randy, who immediately grasped the unspoken signal.

With a firm tone, Randy announced, “If you have concerns about the demolition, kindly proceed to the nearby office for a detailed discussion.

“Let’s not disrupt those who are in the process of signing for the redevelopment.” Joining in, other neighbors added, “Exactly, please don’t block our way.” A group of young men in business attire approached from the vicinity and swiftly guided Bob and Mary away. Wilhelmina, too, found herself escorted along with them.

Randy quickly relayed through the megaphone, “Alright, everyone, keep lining up to sign. The compensation terms and amounts are even more favorable now.

“If you have any questions, don’t hesitate to ask here.” For a moment, hesitation hung in the air as no one dared to be the first in line, fearing the possibility of a disadvantageous deal.

However, Patricia boldly took the initiative, declaring, “I’ll sign and leave my bank card.” She was determined to secure the money, regardless of the potential drawbacks. This way, she could preempt any trouble caused by Bob and Mary, ensuring they wouldn’t obstruct her signing later on.

Mia didn’t intervene. Instead, she stood by, assisting Patricia in making sure the bank card details were correct.

Once she completed the signing, Patricia held Mia’s hand and inquired, “Mia, is this sufficient? Bob and Mary won’t have the chance to alter, will they?” “No, they won’t be able to make changes. Vista Properties is a sizable company with strict rules and regulations.” “That’s good.” Mia turned around and glanced at her six brothers, stating, “Let’s go. It’s time to head back.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 224-Without the support of Mia’s six brothers today, Bob and Mary would have exhibited even greater arrogance.

Directing his gaze toward Mia, Dominic remarked, “Vista Properties has a longstanding tradition regarding redevelopment. Typically, the individual who signs first enjoys preferential treatment.

“Besides the compensation for demolition, there might be additional benefits.” “Is that so?” Mia responded with a smile. “Regardless of whether there is or not, as long as my adoptive parents can’t stir things up, I’m content.” In truth, she harbored some reservations, especially given Vista Properties’s association with Maya and Dominic.

During their previous encounter, Shelly had purposefully gotten in their way. Could Maya resort to similar tactics this time?

Dominic turned to look at her, offering reassurance, “Mia, if you have any concerns, feel free to share them with me.” “Dominic, do you think there’s a chance that Vista Properties might unexpectedly halt the demolition due to some issue?”

“Or perhaps manipulate the names of those involved in the relocation or their bank card information?” “Mia, why would you entertain such thoughts? It’s highly unlikely. Vista Properties adheres to stringent management rules and regulations.

“Rest assured, I’ll closely monitor the progress of this matter for you,” Dominic assured her.

Mia fell silent for a moment and then responded, “Alright, thanks, Dominic.” If Maya did indeed pull some strings behind the scenes, Mia wouldn’t let it slide so easily.

Dominic’s eyes reflected a hint of confusion. Why was Mia worried that Vista Properties might engage in covert actions?

He found Mia’s inquiry somewhat unusual.

After Mia left, she received a call from Felix. “Mia, how did the redevelopment proceedings go today?” “Everything went smoothly. The paperwork has already been signed.” “Congratulations, wealthy lady. Are you planning to work extra hours this afternoon? Would you like to come and provide guidance at the site for the project you designed?” “Of course, I’ll head there right away.” After ending the call, Mia turned to her brothers, stating, “I need to put in some extra hours at the studio. I’ll make sure to be back in time for dinner tonight.” 1/2.

Patricia smiled reassuringly. “No worries. I’ll handle the grocery shopping. You may concentrate on your work Just make sure to be back for dinner on time this evening.” Even though Dominic was tempted to propose dining out, he refrained from doing so upon witnessing Patricia finally at ease.

Beneath Patricia’s gentle exterior, she was sincerely concerned for their well-being. Opting for a cozy dinner at home seemed like the better choice.

At this moment, Connor stepped forward, saying, “Mia, I’ll drive you there. It so happens I need to go to Peace Hospital.” Mia hopped into Connor’s car, and as he navigated the road, he inquired, “Mia, is there any discomfort in your stomach?” “No, Connor, you don’t have to worry so much.” “How can I not worry about you? There were so many people earlier, and thankfully, I arrived in time. Do you realize the potential consequences?” Mia playfully stuck out her tongue. “I promise it won’t happen again.” Connor sighed, feeling a bit helpless. “Where’s your overtime location? I can drive you there.”

“It’s alright. I’ll hop in a taxi straight to the venue. It’s not exactly en route to Peace Hospital, and it’s a bit of a distance.” “I’m just going to the hospital for a routine check. There’s no urgency.” With the conversation progressing as such, Mia had no choice but to input the wedding venue’s address into the navigation system. An hour later, they arrived at the location.

The scenery was picturesque, almost as if it were tailor-made for outdoor weddings.

Connor surveyed the area, recognizing the surroundings as somewhat familiar. Where had he seen this place before?

He inquired, “Finding a taxi here might be a challenge. How do you intend to get back later?” “I’ll catch a ride with Felix. With so many people from the studio present, there’s bound to be a car available.” As Mia opened the car door and stepped out, she glanced up to see a familiar figure not far away ...

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 225-Upon spotting the familiar face, Mia turned back and waved to Connor, saying, “Connor, I need to get busy with work now.” Connor also noticed the man over there, identified as Felix.

After another glance at the surroundings, Connor pulled out his phone, opening the picture shared by Maya in the group chat earlier. “These are the photos of the wedding venue.

“Brothers, feel free to share any good suggestions you might have. Remember to be on time tomorrow at noon.

After carefully examining the photo, Connor couldn’t help but realize that it matched the place he was currently at.

Could it be that the wedding venue for Mia’s overtime work was right here?

What a coincidence.

After pondering for a moment, Connor decided to bring this up with Dominic.

Mia followed Felix into the decorated venue.

Observing everything come to life according to the design, Mia couldn't help but smile. "It looks beautiful." "Mia, it's a testament to your excellent taste. The client is highly satisfied." "These flowers are truly exquisite. I doubt we have them locally, especially in this season when such vibrant blooms might be rare." At first, Mia intended to go with artificial flowers, but she ultimately decided on real ones, and the outcome exceeded her expectations.

"The client specifically had these flowers flown in from Nord City. However, due to their high value, their freshness can only be maintained for the next two days.

"The extravagant gestures of wealthy people truly exceed the understanding of ordinary folks like us," Felix teased.

In his eyes, there was a trace of envy with concealed ambition and anticipation.

Shifting his gaze to Mia, Felix inquired, "Mia, do you like these flowers?" Mia glanced at the blooms and replied, "Yes, they're beautiful." As soon as she concluded her words, Felix gracefully presented a bouquet of identical flowers from the side." Here you go, a gift for the wealthy lady.

"In the future, as my studio expands, I'll make sure to provide you with an abundance of these flowers." Instantly, their colleagues around them erupted in cheers, exclaiming, "Say yes, say yes." 1/2.

Mia's expression turned somewhat awkward. Just as she was about to offer clarification, she caught sight of someone entering from the side—was it Maya?

Maya entered with confidence, high heels clicking as she haughtily surveyed the surroundings. "The setup is nearly there, but there are some minor details that need adjusting," she remarked.

Felix promptly set the bouquet down, attending to her, "Ms. Lane, if there are any adjustments needed, our project designer is present as well. We can make on-the-spot modifications for you." Mia noticed the smug expression on Maya's face, and suddenly, everything clicked.

It turned out that Maya deliberately orchestrated the wedding venue design order that Mia had recently undertaken.

Mia looked once again at the wedding venue she had personally designed—the setting for her husband and his mistress’s engagement. What could be more repugnant than this?

“Ms. Bowen, I truly appreciate your design. Mr. Quilter, would you mind if I had a private conversation with Ms. Bowen?” “No problem. We’ll move over there and continue our work.” Felix promptly led the other colleagues away, creating a space for the two women to converse privately.

With a hypocritical expression, Maya made her way toward Mia. “I appreciate your effort in designing the engagement venue for me. I anticipate it will be a truly unforgettable experience.” Mia slowly clenched her fist, her gaze turning noticeably colder. “Ah, attempting this trick again, I see?” Maya’s smile widened. “I trust your design skills, which is why I sought your assistance in planning my engagement venue.” Mia smirked. “If your goal is to repulse me with these tactics, I must admit you’ve succeeded. It’s rather nauseating.” “Don’t utter such words, Ms. Bowen. After all, I seek your blessings for my wedding as well.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 226-“Do you want me to wish you a household full of infertility and barrenness, then?” Mia countered.

“Maya, stop these petty games,” she continued sternly before turning away, showing no intention of lingering any longer.

“Mia, are you planning to sneak away? After all, this reality is undeniably harsh for you, isn’t it?”

“The flowers I brought here are worth more than your annual salary. That’s the stark difference between us!” Maya taunted.

Mia turned around, her gaze calm and undisturbed.

“If you want me to continue designing, that’s fine. However, aren’t you concerned that I might tamper with things and make you disappear without a trace?” she retorted.

Upon hearing Mia’s statement, Maya’s expression grew uneasy.

With a forced bravado, she responded, “Mia, you wouldn’t dare! Just because you used those dirty tricks against Shelly doesn’t mean I’m as gullible as she is.” Mia responded with a wry smile, “Go ahead, put it to the test. Since you’re not keen on making it easy for me, let’s just make it challenging for everyone, shall we?” Through gritted teeth, Maya retorted, “If you do that, the studio will also bear the responsibility! Besides, you didn’t even know it was my order before you came today. You wouldn’t dare to sabotage it.” Despite their intense conflicts, Mia still adhered to professional ethics.

A cold smirk crept onto Mia’s face. “Actually, there are a few safety concerns related to this wedding design. I observed them upon my arrival, and I intended to address them.

“However, since it’s your wedding, let’s just leave it at that. Embracing the path of no return as a couple seems to suit you perfectly.” As Mia finished speaking, Maya’s face paled.

With a smirk, Mia turned around and briskly walked away. If Maya intended to repulse her, Mia was prepared to return the favor.

Tomorrow marked Maya and Timothy’s engagement ceremony.

It was likely too late to alter the design and venue now. Once Maya saw the engagement setup, she would probably start contemplating where the safety hazards might be.

Finally exhaling, Mia swiftly walked away from the scene. She pulled out her phone and sent a WhatsApp message to Felix: “Felix, something came up at home. I’m leaving early.

“The engagement venue design is almost done. You’re in charge of keeping an eye on it.” Mia had no intention of delving into the complex relationship between her and Maya with Felix.

However, to expect her to stay there and arrange the engagement venue for that couple was something she couldn’t bring herself to do!

Soon enough, Felix’s call came in. “Mia, why did you suddenly leave? Is something happening at home? Is it related to the demolition?” “Yeah, something along those lines,” Mia offered in a vague response.

Upon hearing this, Felix's tone softened. "If it's something this important, you should go back and handle it. I'll take care of things here." Mia breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Felix didn't press for more information.

Otherwise, she wouldn't know how to explain further.

Given that the contract for this order was already signed, canceling it was impractical at this stage.

Elaborating on the situation to Felix would have been awkward, so leaving it as it seemed like the best option.

As Mia stepped outside, she noticed a familiar car parked on the side of the road.

Wasn't that Connor's car?

Has he not left yet?

Meanwhile, Connor was still on the phone with Dominic. Glancing up, he noticed Mia emerging. "Dominic, I'll update you later. Mia's on her way out. We can discuss it tonight." Mia approached Connor. The timing couldn't have been better. She had been worried about how to leave the venue, given the challenge of finding a taxi in this area.

Fortunately, Connor hadn't left yet.

Suddenly, Maya's voice called out from behind, "Mia, wait!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 227-Upon hearing Maya's voice, Mia quickly turned around and, as expected, spotted Maya approaching, Was Maya intentionally trying to stir up trouble? Perhaps because she was feeling unsatisfied?

However, Mia wasn't about to stay here any longer. After all, wasn't retreating the more sensible option?

Without hesitation, she rushed toward Connor, thankful that he was present.

As Connor noticed Mia approaching, his heart raced considerably. He never anticipated getting entangled in such a predicament.

He had to ensure Mia's safety!

This wasn't the right moment to disclose everything!

In the blink of an eye, Mia hurried over and settled into the passenger seat, urging, "Connor, let's get out of here!" "Alright." Without further inquiry, Connor stepped on the gas and quickly left the scene.

With all six brothers at home today, the revelation of Mia's expulsion from the Barrett family might prompt her brothers to seek revenge, especially the impulsive Dominic, known for stirring up trouble.

"It was a close call," Mia and Connor thought, sharing a collective sense of relief.

Mia cleared her throat before responding, "Well, considering that most of the decorations are already set up, they'll likely continue overseeing the arrangements here tonight.

"However, I needed to head home for dinner, so I decided to slip away early." She nonchalantly crafted an excuse.

Connor nodded, still perplexed. "But when I saw you coming out, it looked like someone was calling out to you.

He wanted to delve into Mia's connection with Maya.

Mia's expression briefly stiffened. "You know how it is these days, Connor. Managing communication between the client and the designer isn't always seamless.

"Besides, with Felix on site, I can take a break. Everything should run smoothly without any problems." Connor remained somewhat skeptical. "Was the woman who was chasing you just now the client?" "Yeah, she's demanding and troublesome. Honestly, I'm just too lazy to cater to her. She can be quite annoying." As Mia spoke, it became evident that she harbored a genuine dislike for Maya.

Given Maya's somewhat two-faced personality, Connor had anticipated from the start that Mia and Maya would never get along. Now, it appeared his suspicions were justified.

Feeling apprehensive, Connor remained silent, deciding not to press further.

Mia, too, felt a sense of unease. If Connor delved further, she would be forced to devise more elaborate excuses. Fortunately, Connor refrained from additional inquiries.

Mia glanced down at the phone buzzing incessantly beside her. “Connor, your phone has been ringing nonstop. Aren’t you going to answer?” Connor could easily deduce the identity of the caller. He quickly clarified, “It’s probably from the hospital, and it’s nothing urgent. You don’t have to respond. I did mention I would be late.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 228-Mia nodded in response, and simultaneously, they both stopped discussing the previous topic.

She turned her gaze to the scenery outside the window, contemplating the wedding venue she had personally designed. A wave of irony washed over her.

Tomorrow marked Maya’s engagement to Timothy.

Mia lowered her eyes, a trace of self-mockery crossing her face. Despite being aware that this day would inevitably arrive, when it finally did, a sense of emptiness settled deep within her heart.

Upon reaching the hospital, Connor parked his car. “Mia, stay here for a moment. I’ll finish up quickly and join you soon.” She planned to give birth to her child there.

With the considerable distance, Timothy wouldn’t be able to find out about it.

By that time, both Timothy and Maya would be married, making it unlikely that they would come to investigate Mia.

As Mia and Laura continued their conversation, the hospital room door creaked open, ushering in a cool breeze.

As Mia turned around, she unexpectedly spotted a familiar figure entering. It took her a moment to catch her breath, not anticipating another encounter with Timothy here.

In contrast, Laura seemed delighted. “Tim, what brings you here? Are you planning to take Mia home?” Mia remained silent, withdrawing her gaze. However, from the corner of her eye, she noticed Timothy walking by.

The pair of shoes Timothy wore struck a chord of familiarity; they were the custom-made shoes Mia had selected for him in the past.

While they didn’t bear any prestigious brand, they were comfortable. Timothy had worn them once in the past, but afterward, he never put them on again. Mia assumed he disliked them because they lacked a notable brand to showcase.

Consequently, Mia never repeated the gesture.

Yet, much to her surprise, Timothy was wearing them again.

Mia found herself increasingly perplexed by Timothy’s actions. Timothy stood by Mia, his tone composed. “Grandma, how are you feeling today?” “I’m fine. Seeing you two lovebirds brightens my day even more. Tim, keep up the good work. Regardless of how hectic work may be, make sure to take good care of Mia. After all, she’s expecting!” Upon finishing her words, Laura took both of their hands, gently placing them together.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 229-Mia felt the firm grip of Timothy’s hand, causing her expression to turn somewhat awkward.

She contemplated pulling her hand back, but Laura steadfastly held their hands together.

“If anything were to happen to me during this surgery, both of you must take care of each other.

“With a child on the way, life can’t go back to how it was before.” Laura uttered, as though entrusting them with her last wishes.

Upon hearing Laura’s words, Mia found herself overwhelmed with emotion. “Grandma, you’ll be okay. After all, you still need to witness the birth of our child.” Laura smiled contentedly. “Yes, I will witness the birth of this child with my own eyes.” Mia’s throat tightened slightly. Though everyone assumed she

faked her pregnancy to convince Laura to undergo surgery, only she knew the truth—the pregnancy was real.

Beside her, Timothy spoke softly, “Grandma, I will take care of Mia and our child. You don’t have to worry so much.” Upon hearing this, a flicker of mockery appeared in Mia’s eyes.

Wasn’t Timothy supposed to get engaged to Maya tomorrow?

Certainly, his words were misleading.

Glancing at the clock, Laura observed. “It’s getting late. How about you two head out for dinner?”

“The hospital food here is bland and lacks the nourishment you need. I won’t insist on keeping you both here to eat with me.” Mia breathed a sigh of relief. If Laura had insisted on her staying for dinner, she would have struggled to come up with an explanation.

After all, all six of her brothers were waiting at home for her to have dinner.

After Laura released her hand, Mia instinctively attempted to pull away, but Timothy held onto it firmly, refusing to let go.

Mia pressed her lips together, displaying no visible reaction.

Upon exiting the hospital room, Mia once again tried to free her hand, but Timothy remained resolute.

Looking up at him, Mia asserted, “Mr. Barrett, Grandma can’t see us now. There’s no need to keep up the charade.” Timothy narrowed his eyes and remarked, “I heard they’re signing off on the demolition for your old neighborhood today.” Mia’s eyes carried a hint of mockery as she replied, “Indeed, Shelly went to great lengths to retaliate against “However, Optima Construction eventually went bankrupt, though it didn’t impede my family from receiving compensation for the demolition.” Timothy pressed his lips together, remarking, “Your connections seem surprisingly vast, with quite a few men ready to assist you.” Earlier in the day, he noticed Connor embracing Mia, their connection seemingly quite intimate.

Furthermore, during Timothy’s recent call to Mia, he distinctly heard Connor’s voice, adding to the intrigue.

Wasn't Mia supposed to be with Linden?

Why did it seem like she was now entangled with another man?

Mia sneered, casting a glance at his tightly held hand. "So, Mr. Barrett, are you feeling a bit jealous?" Upon hearing this, Timothy's expression turned somewhat awkward.

He promptly released her hand and responded coldly, "Don't read too much into it. I'm simply cautioning you about the risks of juggling multiple relationships.

"Sooner or later, it will backfire. If they discover your double-dealing, you might find yourself in a difficult situation." "Mr. Barrett, you don't need to concern yourself with these matters. It's my affair!" Timothy's chilly tone followed, serving as a reminder, "Remember, our divorce isn't finalized yet." "Following Grandma's surgery next Monday, we will coincidentally be completing the one-month waiting period. By then, I expect you to be punctual for our appointment." Witnessing the determination in Mia's gaze and processing her words, Timothy couldn't shake the sense that his endeavors were falling short.

His throat constricted slightly as he emphasized. "Remember not to disclose anything before Grandma's surgery." "I understand, but given that you're getting engaged to another woman tomorrow, Mr. Barrett, do you truly have the authority to caution me about keeping things under wraps?

"Do you think I enjoy bearing the label of being 'cheated on'?" That day, Mia was present at Timothy and Maya's engagement ceremony. Indeed, the ambiance at such affluent gatherings was noticeably distinct.

On the other hand, when Mia married Timothy, she pre-nuptial agreement, warning her not to covet a possessed nothing. Sharon even compelled her to sign a ny of the Barrett family's wealth.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 230-People were truly different from each other.

Timothy frustratingly tugged at his tie. "Actually, my engagement with Maya is-" "Enough, Mr. Barrett! There's no need to explain it to me. Someone of my

status has no right to inquire, let alone listen!” Mia retorted before walking away.

She gazed up at the ceiling, holding back her tears.

Observing Mia’s departing silhouette, Timothy raised his hand and forcefully slammed it against the wall. Pain swiftly surged through him.

Upon witnessing blood seeping through, Heath panicked and hastily called for a nurse to come and bandage.

Timothy’s wound.

However, upon catching a glimpse of Timothy’s expression, Heath dared not utter a word.

Was it because Timothy, who was typically calm and strategic, displayed a hint of helplessness at that moment?

Heath couldn’t help but sigh. Ever since Timothy and Mia settled on a divorce, life had grown increasingly tumultuous.

In the next instant, Timothy’s phone rang.

Unfazed, Timothy picked up the call. “Hello?” “Tim, tomorrow is your big day. Come home for dinner tonight. Maya will also-” Sharon’s words trailed off as Timothy abruptly hung up the phone. His gaze turned cold as he observed Mia from a distance, watching her as she entered a taxi and departed.

Following the disconnection of Sharon’s call, she made several more attempts, but none received an answer.

With a hint of awkwardness, Sharon addressed Maya. “He probably has work obligations. You’re well aware of how a corporation of this magnitude relies solely on him.” Maya’s gaze slightly darkened, but she remained composed and replied, “It’s alright, Mrs. Barrett. I understand that Tim is busy with work.” “Maya, you’re so understanding. Nonetheless, please join us for dinner tonight. What about your brothers? I heard they’re supposed to come over, right?” Maya’s expression stiffened momentarily. “Yes, they did plan to come, but their flight got delayed. I’ll go pick them up after dinner.” “Why not propose to Tim that we pick them up together later? Considering his hectic schedule,

there's a chance he might not be able to make it. If that's the case, I'll gladly accompany you," Sharon suggested.

"It's alright, Mrs. Barrett. It's late, and you should re Besides, you'll have a busy day tomorrow." Maya promptly rejected Sharon's idea. She had just fabricated a story about her brothers' delayed flight. If Sharon accompanied her to pick them up, wouldn't the truth be exposed?

In the afternoon, Maya reached out to Dominic, hoping to invite her brothers and Timothy for a meal.

However, Dominic had prior commitments, Nathan mentioned he would arrive the next day, and attempts to contact Connor went unanswered.

Maya didn't dare to pry further. After all, her time with the Lane family in Nord City had always revolved around Laura, and her three brothers had consistently shown indifference toward her.

Maya was well aware that she was merely a substitute for the original heiress of the Lane family.

Consequently, she maintained a low profile and a humble demeanor, enduring this dynamic until that day—the day she was set to marry Timothy.

Upon assuming the title of Mrs. Barrett, Maya eagerly anticipated a future where she wouldn't have to concern herself with the Lane family's opinions or serve Laura any longer.

Sharon and Maya found themselves alone at the dinner table.

Maya was aware that Sharon's fondness for her was solely based on her status as the Lane family's heiress.

Midway through the meal, Maya's phone rang. Noticing it was a call from Dominic, she rose excitedly, stating, "It's Dominic calling." Answering swiftly, she inquired, "Hello, Dominic, have you finished your work?" "Maya, I initially intended to discuss this after your engagement ceremony tomorrow, but I believe it's best to inform you now," he began.

"I've forwarded the electronic file to your inbox. Please take a look, and if you have any requests, feel free to let me know." After the call concluded, Maya

opened the document Dominic had sent, revealing a straightforward title-“Termination of Adoption Agreement“.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 231-Upon reading those words, a chilling surge coursed through Maya’s body.

What could “Termination of Adoption Agreement” possibly mean?

Maya ya couldn’t help but feel puzzled, struggling to comprehend the implications behind this unexpected message.

Why would they contemplate dissolving her adoption agreement?

Concerned, Sharon cautiously asked, “Maya, what’s wrong? You look so grim!” In response, Maya hastily turned her phone face down on the table, mustering a forced smile.

“It’s nothing, just a bit of discomfort in my stomach. I probably ate something bad in the afternoon. ” she explained.

“Let Dr. Levin take a look at you. Fortunately, it’s just a stomachache. I was concerned, thinking Dominic might have said something to upset you!” “No, Dominic just mentioned he’s too busy to join for dinner. He asked if I had eaten and advised me to rest early to prepare for tomorrow’s engagement.” Suppressing her anger, Maya continued to craft a carefully constructed narrative.

Holding her phone, she rose from her seat, saying, “Mrs. Barrett, I need to use the restroom.

Please go ahead and eat. You don’t have to wait for me.” With her phone in hand, Maya headed straight to the bathroom. Once alone, she closed the door. took a seat on the toilet, and reopened the document on her phone.

She meticulously read through the content, word by word, and her heart sank.

As it turned out, her initial reading was accurate. The document indeed outlined the termination of her adoption agreement.

Upon signing, she would sever all ties with the Lane family and would no longer be considered part of the family.

Tears welled up in Maya's eyes as she dialed Dominic's number, her voice quivering. "Dominic, did I do something to upset you? Is that why you want to push me away?"

"I've been a part of the Lane family since childhood. If you cast me aside, what will my future hold? I fear everyone will mock me!" +15 BONOS "Maya, it's not that you did something wrong. Perhaps it was a mistake on my part from the beginning. I shouldn't have sought a girl of a similar age to replace my sister.

"Now that you've grown into an adult and are about to marry into the Barrett family, your future is bound to be secure. So, I think it's time to put an end to all of this." Following an afternoon. phone call with Connor, Dominic decided to inform Maya about this matter ahead of time.

Unexpectedly, Mia had taken charge of the engagement design for Maya and Timothy. As a result, there was a possibility that Mia might be present at tomorrow's ceremony.

This unforeseen development injected an element of unpredictability into the upcoming engagement.

Dominic was determined to prevent Mia from discovering Maya's true identity during the event.

With Connor and Nathan also in attendance, Dominic wanted to avoid any potential misunderstandings or conflicts from occurring.

In light of this, he decided to address the termination of Maya's adoption agreement beforehand.

Maya's expression noticeably darkened as she absorbed Dominic's explanation.

In a choked voice, she pleaded, "Dominic, please reconsider terminating my adoption. I started as an orphan, and over the years, the Lane family has truly become my second home!"

"Even if I choose to marry Timothy, I will forever be a part of the Lane family. Please, don't cast me aside!" Hearing the sadness and vulnerability in Maya's voice, Dominic couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy.

Thinking about Mia's past hardships, he gently refused, stating, "It's not about pushing you away. If you ever want to come back in the future, you're always welcome." "Dominic, may I ask why you've suddenly decided to terminate my adoption? Is it because of my upcoming marriage?" Maya couldn't shake the feeling that there was something she had overlooked.

Indeed, her brothers' recent actions and behaviors have taken on a somewhat unusual turn.

During this period, Maya had been residing in Bern City, attempting to sow discord between Timothy and Mia.

Her ultimate goal was to orchestrate their divorce, paving the way for her seamless entrance into the Barrett family.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 232-Upon thoughtful consideration, Maya couldn't pinpoint any actions on her part that might have triggered Dominic's disapproval or resentment.

So, what prompted his sudden decision to terminate her adoption?

Maya found herself struggling to make sense of it all.

If the Lane family cast her out, she would revert to being just an orphan. In such a circumstance.

how could she possibly secure a marriage into the Barrett family?

After all, Sharon's favorable treatment of Maya was due to the Lane family's esteemed status!

Maya couldn't grasp the potential ramifications of losing this social standing. Therefore.

regardless of the situation, she couldn't afford to forfeit it!

In a composed tone, Dominic spoke, "Yes, once you get married, you won't have to confine yourself at home to care for Grandma, and you won't have to constantly please everyone in the family.

“It’s time for your life to start anew.” Tears streamed down Maya’s face as she pleaded, “But Dominic, I really don’t want to leave!” “I understand that accepting this situation may be difficult for you at the moment. So, I’ll give you some time to process it.

“Take a careful look at the conditions in the contract and let me know if there’s anything else you need. I’ll do my best to accommodate your requests. That’s all for now.” As the call concluded, Mia shot a disdainful glance at the document before her.

After a brief pause, she burst into laughter, though her voice carried an eerie undertone.

After years of dealing with Laura, Maya couldn’t fathom being told to leave so abruptly. There was no way she was going to accept that!

At the moment, she was only engaged to Timothy, and it was a fake engagement at that.

Losing her position as the Lane family heiress was something Maya couldn’t afford. She certainly couldn’t consent to these terms.

Without hesitation, Maya called Blake, urging. “Investigate whether Dominic has discovered information about my past actions. Find out where the mistake might have occurred!” Throughout her life, Maya had adeptly concealed her secrets.

Connor had stumbled upon Maya’s true identity by accident, and since that revelation, his demeanor toward her had undergone a significant shift, almost treating her like a stranger.

However, even with that incident, the most severe consequence she faced was a scolding from Dominic.

How could Dominic contemplate severing Maya’s adoptive ties over such an occurrence?

There must be an aspect of this situation that Maya was unaware of.

With these thoughts swirling in her mind, Maya found herself in a state of chaotic confusion, especially upon seeing that document, which triggered a sense of utter panic.

At this moment, a memory flashed through Maya's mind—that afternoon at the engagement venue. She vividly remembered chasing after Mia and witnessing her slipping into Connor's car. However, Connor had consistently been unresponsive to her calls, a reluctance that seemed even more pronounced now, making it unlikely that she would receive any answers.

If Maya were to upset Connor, there was a chance he might not attend her engagement ceremony tomorrow, potentially jeopardizing Laura's upcoming surgery.

After a moment of consideration, Maya sent a WhatsApp message to Felix: "To ensure the seamless flow of my upcoming wedding. I hope that the designer, Mia, can also be present at my engagement ceremony tomorrow." Maya was determined to uncover the relationship between Mia and Connor.

Upon returning home, Mia left the negative emotions from the hospital behind.

As she pushed open the door and entered her house, she found all six of her brothers gathered in the living room.

The sofa wasn't spacious enough to accommodate everyone, leading some to sit on the dining chairs. Meanwhile, Dominic stayed on the balcony, engrossed in a phone call.

Observing this scene, Mia couldn't help but smile. This was her new life—a home brimming with a lively atmosphere.

Suddenly, Connor approached her. "You came back even later than I did. Where did you go?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 233-Mia hesitated briefly, grappling with how to explain her delayed return. She couldn't simply mention her visit to the private hospital to see Laura.

Maintaining a composed demeanor, Mia replied, "The traffic was quite congested. I probably should have opted for the subway instead of taking a taxi." "Taking a taxi is a good choice. At least, you get to sit and rest even if there's traffic. The subway can be crowded, and finding a seat is not guaranteed. What if it gets too cramped?" Connor's concern for Mia's well—

being was evident, especially considering he was the only one privy to the fact that she was pregnant.

Understanding Connor's worry, Mia acknowledged the need for extra caution during her pregnancy.

They exchanged a meaningful glance, each comprehending the other's sentiments.

After completing their meal, Mia couldn't help but feel a sense of contentment and happiness.

She genuinely cherished the opportunity to be with her family.

With a baby on the way, she envisioned their home becoming even more vibrant.

Upon resolving affairs here, Mia planned to return to Nord City to give birth and subsequently settle down there.

After chatting for a while, Mia couldn't suppress a yawn. She had become increasingly prone to drowsiness lately.

Noticing Mia's tiredness, Connor promptly stood up and suggested. "It's getting late. Let's all call it a night." His primary concern was ensuring that his pregnant sister could rest undisturbed.

The six brothers discuss later in the evening.

departed together, as they still had matters related to Maya to Once they left, the living room swiftly resumed its quiet ambiance.

Patricia gently held Mia's hand and advised, "Mia, when the compensation money arrives, make sure to save it." Mia protested, "No, this is your money. I can't accept it. Besides, Uncle James needs funds for his +15 BONOS "Your brothers covered Uncle James's medical expenses for ten years, didn't they? Take this money and manage your finances wisely, you can use it to start a business or save it in a fixed deposit.

"I'm afraid I might get confused dealing with such a sum. Even my maternal family is aware of the compensation money now, and they've been calling, urging me to return for a reunion," Patricia explained.

Mia was well aware of Patricia's maternal family's character.

When James had a car accident and needed financial assistance, Patricia's family didn't contribute a single penny. Instead, they had suggested selling the house for a divorce settlement.

In short, Patricia's family wasn't a supportive group of individuals.

"Alright, I'll hold onto the money for you. If you ever need anything in the future, you can count on me." Mia assured.

Despite accepting the money on Patricia's behalf, Mia had plans to utilize it for Patricia's retirement.

After washing up in the evening, Mia lay in bed, gently touching her lower abdomen. It seemed that her belly had started to show a slight bump.

Just then, her phone rang—it was a call from Felix.

Recalling her evasive departure in the afternoon, Mia felt a pang of guilt as she answered the phone, "Hey, Felix, are you guys just getting off work now?" "Yeah, we've been occupied all day and just finished eating dinner.

"With the wedding tomorrow, there are numerous details to verify, ensuring everything is in order to avoid any last-minute time crunch," Felix explained.

Upon hearing this, Mia felt an even deeper sense of remorse. "I'm sorry. I was supposed to work overtime with you guys today." "No worries. You had family matters to attend to, and we completely understand.

"By the way, news has spread among our colleagues that the demolition compensation from your old neighborhood is turning you into a wealthy woman.

"Don't forget to treat everyone to a meal!" Felix teased.

Mia chuckled with a hint of helplessness. "Sure thing." +15 BONOS "By the way, Mia, now that your family's relocation matters are settled, make sure to drop by tomorrow to inspect the venue for the engagement ceremony," Felix added.

Why did he want Mia to come over?

Mia didn't have to speculate about the mastermind behind this unexpected request. It was undoubtedly the audacious Maya, shamelessly asking Mia to be present at the wedding venue.

Did Maya believe Mia had no involvement in the wedding preparations, giving her the audacity to make such a request?

"Mia, don't you want to come?" Felix inquired.

Upon hearing Felix's voice, Mia hesitated briefly before responding. "Felix, I believe you've all done a fantastic job with the arrangements. Tomorrow, I'll just be on duty at the studio."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 234-"No, Mia, you're the designated designer for this event. It's crucial for you to be there to oversee the engagement venue. Besides, Ms. Lane expressed her desire to thank you in person.

"You have to come over. Otherwise, it will be challenging for us to explain on our end," Felix insisted.

At this juncture, Mia found herself at a loss for an excuse to refuse.

"Mia, have you had any prior acquaintance with Ms. Lane, or is there any past conflict between you two?" Felix inquired.

"No, I don't know her." Mia promptly denied.

She had no intention of revisiting past issues that could potentially affect her present life.

Reluctantly, Mia conceded, "Okay, I'll go to the wedding venue tomorrow and keep an eye on things." "Alright, just make sure to arrive early and don't be late. Get some rest," Felix advised.

After ending the call, Mia couldn't help but feel a surge of anger.

Maya, that conniving individual!

It was evident that she was intentionally trying to cause trouble for Mia, which explained why Felix insisted on Mia being present at the wedding venue tomorrow!

If she decided not to attend, it would be challenging to explain. But having to witness her ex-husband's engagement to another woman, especially in a venue she personally designed, was an incredibly bitter pill to swallow.

The thought alone was unbearable, and Mia couldn't shake off this frustration.

In an attempt to vent her feelings, Mia turned to the internet. She posted: "As a wedding designer, I received an engagement design order from my ex-husband and his mistress.

"Now, his mistress insists that I must attend their wedding tomorrow. As a humble employee, I can't refuse my boss's request.

"What should I do when I go to the engagement venue tomorrow? Urgently seeking advice!" Initially yearning for an outlet to express her frustration, the post quickly garnered over a thousand comments in just a minute.

+15 BONOS *1 suggest you bring a bomb to the venue and blast those cheaters away. Who cares about this.

job!" a "Sorry to hear that, I hope this isn't a troll. Waiting for updates!" "You might consider sending them a unique gift, such as a funeral wreath or a banner noting the number of days the mistress and your ex have been together." For a moment, many people in the comment section engaged in discussions, gradually deviating into a gender-based debate.

However, Mia noticed a highly upvoted reply suggesting sending the funeral wreath—an idea that didn't seem entirely unreasonable.

Since the engagement venue the next day was entirely themed with fresh flowers, incorporating some yellow and white chrysanthemums might indeed contribute to its aesthetic appeal.

Mia promptly took out her phone and ordered the flowers along with a wreath package.

Seeing that the earlier warning to Maya had been ineffective, Mia decided to present her with this symbolic gift.

If Mia can't find peace, then none of them should expect to find peace!

She gently caressed her belly, turned off the lights, and went to sleep.

The following day, Mia woke up unusually early, seemingly aware of an important task at hand. She couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement.

This was the first time in her entire life that she had considered doing something like this!

After getting ready, Mia found Patricia sitting on the couch. "Mia, what's the matter?" Patricia asked.

"Nothing much, just heading to work," Mia replied.

As Mia left home, she called the flower shop, arranging for the "gift" to be delivered to the engagement ceremony at a specific time.

As the designated designer for the engagement ceremony, Mia was well aware of the event's timeline and knew precisely when delivering this "gift" would have the most impact.

At this point, she felt she had nothing to lose.

Opening the work group chat, Mia noticed that everyone was sharing photos of the engagement +15 BONOS As she walked out of her neighborhood, she saw Bob and Mary approaching with determination.

"Mia, stop right there! If you don't hand over the money today, don't even think about leaving!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 235-Upon seeing Bob and Mary, Mia realized she wouldn't be able to leave immediately.

However, she wasn't overly concerned, knowing that Vista Properties had Patricia's bank card information. Regardless of how much of a scene Bob and Mary caused, it wouldn't alter the situation.

Mia swiftly sent a WhatsApp message to Felix: "Felix, I just ran into my adoptive parents. I'll be a bit late." Upon reading the message at the engagement venue, Felix furrowed his brows.

He always sensed that Mia's family situation was somewhat complicated, especially with the troublesome nature of Bob and Mary.

If Mia were to be a part of Felix's future, he'd make sure she establishes clear boundaries with Bob, Mary, and even Patricia, focusing solely on maintaining a positive relationship with her brothers.

Felix certainly had no desire to get entangled with Bob and Mary.

Expressing his understanding, Felix replied, "Okay, handle it quickly and come over as soon as you can. We're all waiting for you." Maya had explicitly expressed her desire to see the designer at the engagement venue, and Felix had already made a promise to Maya. If Mia failed to show up, it could potentially damage Felix's reputation.

Felix quickly revisited the details of the engagement venue, aiming to leave a lasting impression on Maya this time. The risk of losing future business opportunities was something he couldn't afford.

After all, this engagement ceremony marked the union between the heiress of the Lane family and the heir of the Barrett family.

Shortly afterward, Maya arrived at the engagement venue. She glanced at the romantic and beautiful decorations, exactly as she had envisioned for her engagement ceremony.

Despite Mia being somewhat bothersome, Maya couldn't help but acknowledge the undeniable appeal of Mia's designs.

With a smirk, Maya inquired, "Where's the designer?" 143 +15 BONOS She purposefully arranged for Mia to witness her engagement to Timothy, intending to show Mia what a compatible and fitting match entailed.

As the heiress of the Lane family. Maya believed Mia, being an orphan, had little to measure up to in comparison.

Adopting a tone of appeasement, Felix replied, "Ms. Lane, Mia has some urgent matters and will arrive a bit later." Maya immediately frowned, expressing her dissatisfaction. "Is this the work attitude of your studio employees? As the designer for this wedding, how could she be late?"

“She left early yesterday, and I didn’t make a big issue out of it. How dare she be late today!” Was it possible that Mia intentionally found an excuse not to come?

“Ms. Lane, please don’t be upset. Here’s the situation, Mia is an orphan, and her adoptive parents are causing some trouble.

“I’ve heard that her family received a sum of money from the relocation, and now her adoptive parents are seeking a share of it,” Felix explained.

Maya’s eyebrows subtly furrowed. “They received money from the demolition?” Wasn’t Shelly supposed to coordinate Optima Construction to manipulate the funds and channel the money to Bob and Mary?

However, according to Felix, it seemed Mia still managed to get her hands on the compensation.

“Yes, there were some initial complications. Optima Construction underwent an acquisition by a major conglomerate. Interestingly, it happened to be Dominic’s company—Vista Properties.

“Following the acquisition, Mia was able to receive the demolition compensation.” Felix clarified.

“So, you’re saying Dominic’s conglomerate acquired the original real estate company?” “Yes, it’s a fairly common occurrence for large conglomerates to absorb smaller companies,” Felix explained.

Maya couldn’t shake the feeling that something was amiss.

Regardless of the magnitude of Dominic’s company, it seemed improbable for him to casually acquire a small real estate company in Bern City.

Furthermore, in the preceding rumor incident involving Mia, it was revealed that the conglomerate implicated in the malicious takeover and bankruptcy of Keegan’s company was none other than 2/3 +15 BONOS While a single occurrence might be dismissed as a coincidence, the repetition of such events certainly raised questions.

Maya pressed her lips together and remarked, “Regardless, ensure that Mia reaches the wedding venue punctually. Otherwise, it would reflect poorly on the professionalism of your studio.

“Furthermore, I believe there’s no necessity to use my engagement as a means of promotion afterward.” Felix’s expression stiffened. “Ms. Lane, rest assured, I will ensure Mia arrives on time.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 236-“Alright, that would be great.” Maya said with a cold tone, then turned and strode away.

Maya’s joy would be significantly diminished if Mia failed to attend her engagement ceremony that day.

With all her brothers attending the event, it presented the ideal opportunity to showcase to Mia the stark contrasts in their lives.

After a few paces, Maya instructed Blake, “Find out the reason behind Dominic’s sudden decision to acquire Optima Construction.” Blake took a moment to contemplate before responding. “It’s likely just a coincidence.

“Mr. Lane has indeed been planning to establish a branch in Bern City recently, and the preparations are already in progress.” Maya considered this explanation, finding it plausible.

Yet, a lingering sense of unease persisted, and she couldn’t quite pinpoint the cause. It all seemed too coincidental.

Blake suggested, “In fact, this could work in our favor. Since the compensation money from the demolition hasn’t arrived yet, there’s a lot we can leverage.” Upon hearing this. Maya couldn’t help but smirk. “You’re right. Take care of this matter for me.

Maya was resolute in ensuring that Mia didn’t lead a comfortable life. She harbored a strong desire for Mia to endure a lifetime of hardship, residing at the bottom as a destitute and wretched soul.” Just then, Maya received a phone call. Her expression brightened with excitement. “Dominic, have you arrived? I’ll come out to greet you.” Maya left the garden and headed straight to the front gate. A sleek black luxury car pulled up.

halting just outside the villa.

Observing the three men disembarking from the car, Maya’s excitement was evident. It was a rare occasion for her to meet with her brothers.

She hadn't anticipated all three of them attending her engagement. Their presence suggested they still considered her their sister. Otherwise, why would they bother to come?

Maya's eyes welled up with tears. "Dominic, Nathan, Connor, I'm so grateful you came for my +15 BONOS "Let's take a moment to relax in the main hall first. The main ceremony will be held in the garden behind, and we'll need to walk there." Dominic nodded in response.

Upon entering the hall and taking a seat, he instructed Walter to bring out some documents. Maya, regarding the matter we discussed earlier, have you given it some thought?" Maya noticed the document titled: "Termination of Adoption Agreement".

Her complexion instantly paled. She had hoped that by delaying the discussion, the issue would eventually fade away. After all, Laura still needed her assistance, didn't she?

Maya never anticipated Dominic presenting a physical document directly, and his demeanor was unusually resolute.

Wearing a pitiful expression, Maya pleaded, "Dominic, today is my engagement day. Do we have to discuss this matter now?" After the ceremony. Maya planned to return to Nord City. At that point, she would ensure her brothers witnessed how indispensable she was to Laura.

Hopefully, this would make Dominic reconsider and spare her from signing the agreement.

Dominic narrowed his eyes slightly. "Maya, I made it clear to you last night. If you're dissatisfied with the compensation terms, feel free to suggest your own." Connor fixed his gaze on Maya. "But you're marrying Timothy and assuming the role of the lady of the house, aren't you?"

"Financial concerns shouldn't be an issue for you. After all, Dominic has been generous to you all these years!" Maya forced a smile and replied, "I acknowledge Dominic's kindness to me. That's why I see myself as part of the Lane family. But, getting married shouldn't be a reason to cast me aside, right?" She couldn't fathom the reason for this sudden decision.

Considering his biological sister Mia, who had endured years of suffering, Dominic chose to sever Maya's adoptive ties.

Otherwise, explaining things to Mia would be difficult if she saw them together here before knowing everything..

At the very least, he wanted Maya out of the Lane family before Mia discovered the truth.

Dominic handed the document to Maya. "Sign it." Maya scrutinized the document. "Dominic, could you tell me why you've suddenly decided to terminate my adoption?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 237

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 237-Maya had no intention of signing the document.

Deep down, she had always regarded herself as the heiress of the Lane family. The chance to become engaged to Timothy also derived from her standing in the family.

Hence, Maya was determined not to lose this advantageous position under any circumstances.

Dominic pursed his lips. "There isn't any additional rationale behind this decision. It's simply the appropriate moment to finalize your adoption, in accordance with our initial agreement." Before Maya could respond, Blake hurriedly entered and announced, "Ms. Lane, the Barrett family has arrived." Maya's expression turned uneasy. She promptly handed the document to Blake and turned to Dominic, pleading. "Dominic, can we discuss this matter after the engagement ceremony?" Dominic nodded. "Certainly, Maya. However, concerning this matter, there's flexibility only in terms of compensation. Everything else is non-negotiable." Upon hearing this, Maya's fists clenched tightly. Did this imply that, regardless of the circumstances, she would be required to sign the document?

But, why?

After dedicating herself for all these years and making significant contributions to the Lane family. why were they intent on pushing her away?

Connor's tone was cold as he retorted, "Maya, you've already benefited significantly from our family over the years. We don't owe you anything." With

the discovery of their biological sister, Mia, who had endured years of suffering, the Lane family was determined to bring her back into the fold.

They certainly wouldn't tolerate anyone mistreating Mia.

Hence, Maya couldn't remain a part of the Lane family.

After all, she was now set to marry Timothy and step into a prosperous future as his wife.

Maya stayed silent and signaled to Blake to discreetly conceal the document, ensuring it remained out of sight.

Just then, the Barretts entered the main hall.

+15 BONOS Maya swiftly regained her composure and greeted, "Mrs. Barrett, you've arrived." As she spoke, Maya cast another glance at Timothy beside her, a subtle anticipation in her eyes.

If the engagement ceremony unfolded smoothly today, she would soon become part of the Barrett family.

Timothy remained unfazed, his eyes scanning the three Lane brothers before finally settling on Connor.

He recalled the morning when he called Mia, and Connor's voice could be heard in the background.

This incident had been on Timothy's mind ever since..

pyesi Upon spotting the three handsome Lane brothers, Shelly's eyes widened. Dominic may be married, but Nathan and Connor, both remarkable young men, were still single.

If Shelly could marry one of them, it would be ideal.

With a smile, Sharon took Maya's hand. "Why are you still calling me Mrs. Barrett? It's time to change that now." Maya smiled with a touch of shyness, though her eyes didn't quite reflect the same warmth.

Shelly chimed in, "Maya, we're going to be family soon. When does the engagement ceremony begin? You haven't started getting ready. Do you have enough time?" "I thought I'd wait for all of you to help me out, you know? After

all, I don't have any female friends or relatives here in Bern City." Sharon waved her hands dismissively. "No worries, we'll assist you. Let's go." Maya nodded and turned to Dominic. "Dominic, I'll take them upstairs for makeup and a change of clothes." "Sure." Dominic nodded, shooting Timothy a displeased look.

According to Connor's remarks, it seemed Timothy had ulterior motives toward Mia.

Soon after, the main hall was left with four men.

Three members faced off against a single opponent; it was evident that there was mutual animosity between the two sides.

Breaking the silence, Connor spoke up, "Mr. Barrett, after your engagement today, you should other women." Certainly, Timothy must not entertain any feelings for Mia! Being a divorced man from a second marriage, he had no right to covet her.

Timothy could discern the underlying message in Connor's words. It seemed like a veiled threat, but Timothy questioned Connor's authority to make such statements.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 238-Timothy narrowed his eyes. "What's your connection with Mia?" "Heh, whatever connection I have with her is none of your concern. But remember this, young man, she's not someone you can pursue. Stay away from her!" Connor decided to be straightforward. After all, it would be better for everyone to be open and transparent with each other.

The atmosphere in the hall grew tense for a moment.

Timothy adjusted his tie. "Dr. Lane, you're too overbearing. Grandma entrusted me with taking care of Mia, so her matters are my responsibility." Dominic couldn't contain his volatile temper upon hearing this. Timothy was already engaged to Maya. Did he still want to have it both ways?

Timothy's face remained stern, showing no signs of yielding.

Dominic was furious. He stood up, seized Timothy's collar, and declared, "What's with that attitude? Retract what you just said, or I'll break your damn legs today!" Dominic couldn't comprehend how Timothy had the audacity to openly express his interest in Mia!

Timothy's gaze was arrogant and defiant. "No retractions," he shot back.

Speaking in a cold tone, Connor addressed Timothy, "Do you even think you deserve Mia? Initially.

I was reluctant to consent to Grandma Laura's surgery.

"I don't usually go out of my way for people I dislike, and you happen to be one of them. However, Mia pleaded with me, so I reluctantly agreed." Timothy stared at him in shock, and after a moment, he spoke in a hoarse voice, "Are you telling me that Mia begged you to perform the surgery on my grandmother?" "Yes, that's right. I agreed to operate on Grandma Laura out of consideration for Mia. It's solely because of Mia's plea.

"After all, Grandma Laura has looked after Mia before, and I'm not one to disregard gratitude. So, I consented to the surgery!" Timothy's body seemed to freeze, his mind going blank.

His trembling lips managed to utter, "Isn't it because of Maya that you agreed to perform the surgery?" Connor promptly denied, "No, it's not." +15 BONOS Timothy felt as if all the strength had been drained from his body. He sank onto the sofa, propping himself up with one hand, and stared at Connor with a weighted gaze.

All along. Timothy had assumed it was because of Maya.

He never anticipated that it was due to Mia's plea that Connor agreed to perform the surgery on Laura!

Why hadn't Mia disclosed this information?

Indeed, that morning when Timothy overheard Connor's conversation with Maya, it hinted at a close relationship between them, especially considering they were together so early in the morning.

The mere thought weighed heavily on Timothy's chest, making it difficult to breathe.

Sensing Timothy's peculiar reaction, Connor wondered if he had crossed a line.

Unable to contain himself, Connor spoke up. "Timothy, Mia might not have shared this with you earlier, but now that you're aware, I urge you to keep your distance from her in the future. Don't get too close!" Timothy's voice was strained as he replied, "I cannot agree to that condition." "Whether you agree or not is inconsequential. The successful execution of the surgery for your grandmother lies solely within my capabilities, and her health cannot endure any delays.

"If you still have an ounce of respect for her, you'll comply!" Initially, Connor considered it undignified to resort to such tactics to threaten people.

However, for Mia's sake, he had thrown aside such reservations.

Dominic sneered, "Mia's association with individuals from the Barrett family is bound to bring her misfortune. Every time she faced trouble in the past, wasn't it somehow connected to your family?"

"If you hold her in such low regard, why entangle yourself with her once again?" Timothy suddenly found himself at a loss for words.

Upon careful reflection, everything Dominic said seemed undeniably true!

Timothy rose slowly, directing his gaze toward the three Lane brothers in front of him.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 239-Dominic yelled at Timothy in a fit of rage, asking. "What's with that look in your eyes?" Timothy offered no response. Instead, he turned away and hastily exited the main hall, his steps disjointed and awkward.

Watching Timothy's retreating figure, Connor couldn't help but notice the peculiarity in Timothy's reaction Had Connor overlooked a crucial detail?

In that tense moment, Nathan brought to Dominic's attention. "Dominic, it appears that Maya has lied once again." Pausing for a moment, Connor remarked, "I never expected Maya to boldly fabricate such things to Timothy. This isn't the first time she's shamelessly lied!" Timothy's earlier response

hinted at a consistent pattern of dishonesty from Maya toward the Barrett family.

Now, Connor found himself pondering whether Timothy genuinely harbored feelings for Maya.

Rubbing his temples, Dominic asserted. "I'm aware. I'll resolve Maya's identity issue before Mia returns. I won't allow any injustice to befall Mia." Nathan chimed in. "Mia is the designer for this engagement ceremony, and she should be arriving soon. We need to figure out how to explain things to her." Connor's mouth twitched as he remarked, "Navigating this situation is indeed quite complex. Dominic, as the eldest, it falls on you to handle this. You got this!" Dominic frowned, countering. "I've noticed Mia has a good relationship with you. Why don't you take the lead in explaining?" Despite their seasoned experiences in navigating life's challenges, the three brothers found themselves hesitating in the face of this unexpected situation.

Exchanging glances, they all wished they could simply fade into a corner. How were they supposed to explain this to Mia?

Meanwhile, in the upstairs dressing room, Maya had slipped into a radiant white wedding gown.

As she admired herself in the mirror, a smug expression adorned her face. The day she had waited for so long had finally arrived.

In Maya's mind, getting engaged to Timothy meant she was now the rightful Mrs. Barrett, and there would be no place for Mia in the Barrett family.

Standing beside her, Shelly couldn't help but compliment, "Maya, you look stunning today." "Thank you. After all, every girl looks her most beautiful in a wedding gown. Your turn will come in the future." Maya replied.

Shelly rolled her eyes and inquired eagerly. "Maya, does Nathan have a girlfriend?" Upon recent investigation, she discovered that Nathan was a rising star in the tech industry, showcasing boundless potential.

This revelation was a decisive factor in her preference for Nathan, the owner of his own company, over Connor, who was a doctor.

Raising an eyebrow, Maya commented, "From what I've gathered, he probably doesn't have a girlfriend. After all, Nathan is a workaholic. He's

usually very busy.” “Maya, as we’re on the verge of becoming family, wouldn’t it be wonderful for us to grow closer? Perhaps you could arrange for me to meet Nathan at some point.” Maya sensed Shelly’s intentions and found them audacious, questioning whether Shelly was truly deserving of someone like Nathan.

Despite harboring inner disdain, Maya concealed it and replied with a smile, “I’ll be happy to arrange an introduction after my engagement.” “Maya, thank you—or no, I should be regarding you as my sister-in-law now, right?” With a subtle satisfaction, Maya smiled and added, “By the way, Shelly, are you aware of the issues surrounding the demolition at Mia’s old neighborhood?” “Please, don’t even mention it. Because of that incident, I almost incurred my mom’s wrath. I’ve been confined to my home and am not allowed to venture outside.

“It took a considerable amount of pleading, but today I finally managed to convince my mom to let me attend your engagement ceremony.

“She’s quite superstitious, thinking I should stay indoors for a few days to ward off negative energy, which is also the reason she couldn’t make it today.” Maya reassured her, saying, “It’s understandable. Your mom is just concerned about your well-

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 240-“What? Maya, aren’t you concerned that Mia might cause trouble at the wedding?” Maya’s smile turned cold. “She wouldn’t dare. The engagement venue today bears her design. If anything goes awry, it’s not just her career on the line; her entire studio will face the consequences.” “I see. By the way. Maya, how about having Mia assist with your wedding gown’s train? Let that bitch witness the contrast between us.” Shelly was now desperate to eliminate Mia.

Because of Mia, Shelly’s reputation had suffered a blow. Even though the Barrett family later clarified that the video and photos were manipulated, those in the know were aware of her involvement.

It was all because of Mia!

Maya smirked. “Alright, let’s head downstairs. You can manage it on your own later. Just ensure it doesn’t impact the engagement.” “Maya, don’t worry. I’ll

handle Mia without a hitch. You just sit back and enjoy the show.” Upon hearing this, Maya’s smirk deepened.

Descending the stairs, she was taken aback to discover the main hall empty.

Where were Timothy and her brothers?

Sharon offered a reassuring smile, saying, “Maya, Tim and your brothers likely stepped out to discuss matters. Let’s not worry about them for now.

“We should head directly to the engagement venue at the back.” Maya forced a smile, entertaining the possibility that Sharon might be right.

Yet, an intense twitching in her eyelids persisted, and she couldn’t quite pinpoint the cause.

Upon Maya’s arrival at the engagement venue, Timothy and her brothers were nowhere to be found, and panic began to set in.

Sensing Maya’s unease, Sharon commented, “Maya, I’ll call Tim to find out where they’ve gone.” After Sharon’s departure, Maya turned to Felix, inquiring, “Has Ms. Bowen arrived?” Approaching hesitantly, Felix spoke, “I’m sorry, Ms. Lane. She hasn’t arrived yet but should be on her way.” “On her way? Is this the level of professionalism in your studio, Mr. Quilter? Mia, the designated designer, is conspicuously absent.

“How am I supposed to have confidence in your studio’s ability to deliver satisfactory results?” “I apologize, Ms. Lane. I’ll contact Mia immediately.” Felix promptly dialed Mia’s number, his expression turning uneasy. Eventually, he reluctantly informed, “Ms. Lane, Mia’s phone is switched off.” Shelly sneered, “Switched off? Could it be that Mia had no intention of coming and deliberately turned off her phone to avoid being contacted? She certainly seems quite cunning.” Maya’s mood soured even more. As she turned around, her brothers were nowhere to be found.

She quickly grabbed her phone and called Dominic, “Dominic, the engagement is about to begin. Where are you guys?” “We’re on our way.” Dominic ended the call, exchanging glances with Nathan and Connor, stating, “Let’s go. There’s no avoiding it anyway.” Connor voiced his concerns. “Dominic, perhaps you should go. I could use a bit more rest. I’m feeling anxious!” What if Mia got upset and ignored him later?

“Don’t be absurd. Whatever comes our way, we face it together as brothers! A family stays united!” Dominic led Nathan and Connor to the engagement venue, his expression resembling that of a soldier marching into battle.

However, upon arrival, there was no trace of Mia.

Dominic searched around but couldn’t find her. Could it be that she wasn’t showing up?

Maya smiled and asked, “Dominic, who are you looking for?” Swiftly changing the subject, Connor inquired, “The engagement is about to begin; where’s the groom?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 241-Maya’s expression shifted uncomfortably upon hearing the question.

“Mrs. Barrett went to look for Tim,” she replied. For some inexplicable reason, she had a sinking feeling.

Just then, Sharon returned with a puzzled look. “How odd. I can’t get in touch with Tim on his phone, and Heath is also unresponsive.” Shelly impulsively exclaimed, “On such an important day, do you think Tim might be considering running away from the wedding?” The mention of “running away” made Maya uneasy. She hastily took out her phone to call Timothy, but it repeatedly displayed “no answer” on the other end. A profound sense of panic swept over her.

“It’s impossible. Tim was just here a moment ago. How could he suddenly change his mind and leave? There must be something holding him back.” Sensing the tension, Sharon tried to diffuse the situation. “I agree. Tim must be caught up with something. He was with me just a while ago.” Upon realizing her earlier comment was insensitive, Shelly swiftly added, “Yes, Timothy seems to be quite busy. There might be an urgent matter causing a delay. Shall we give it a little more time?”

Mustering a smile, Maya addressed Shelly and Sharon. “Alright, everyone, please take your seats.

“I’ll go touch up my makeup.” Maya devised a reason to excuse herself and briskly directed Blake, “Where’s Timothy? Assign someone to track him down.

After all, it's not a large space." "Understood. I'll proceed immediately." Maya remained in place, her eyelid twitching continuously.

Dominic approached, questioning. "Where did Timothy go?" "Dominic, I've dispatched Blake to search for him. Considering the relatively small size of this place, we should receive updates shortly." Dominic couldn't help but frown.

Maya's expression shifted uncomfortably upon hearing the question.

"Mrs. Barrett went to look for Tim," she replied. For some inexplicable reason, she had a sinking feeling.

Just then, Sharon returned with a puzzled look. "How odd. I can't get in touch with Tim on his phone, and Heath is also unresponsive." Shelly impulsively exclaimed, "On such an important day, do you think Tim might be considering running away from the wedding?" The mention of "running away" made Maya visibly uneasy.

She hastily took out her phone to call Timothy, but it repeatedly displayed "no answer" on the other end. A profound sense of panic swept over her.

"It's impossible. Tim was just here a moment ago. How could he suddenly change his mind and leave? There must be something holding him back." Sensing the tension, Sharon tried to diffuse the situation. "I agree. Tim must be caught up with something. He was with me just a while ago." Upon realizing her earlier comment was insensitive, Shelly swiftly added, "Yes, Timothy seems to be quite busy. There might be an urgent matter causing a delay. Shall we give it a little more time?"

Mustering a smile, Maya addressed Shelly and Sharon. "Alright, everyone, please take your seats. I'll go touch up my makeup." Maya devised a reason to excuse herself and briskly directed Blake, "Where's Timothy? Assign someone to track him down. After all, it's not a large space." "Understood. I'll proceed immediately." Maya remained in place, her eyelid twitching continuously.

Dominic approached, questioning, "Where did Timothy go?" "Dominic, I've dispatched Blake to search for him. Considering the relatively small size of this place, we should receive updates shortly." Dominic couldn't help but frown.

“But it’s your engagement day today. Regardless of how occupied Timothy may be, he shouldn’t vanish without a trace, especially when he’s unreachable. His behavior is truly unacceptable,” he retorted.

“Dominic, Tim has a demanding job. I can empathize with his situation.” Maya chimed in.

Dominic sighed. “Do as you wish. Since this is your decision, I won’t press further.” He couldn’t comprehend what made Timothy so indispensable to Maya.

Unbeknownst to Maya, Timothy still harbored feelings for Mia.

Dominic returned to his seat, lowering his voice as he addressed Connor. “Where’s Mia? Why haven’t I seen her?” “I’ll go find out.” Connor had previously met Felix, Mia’s studio boss who was also present at the venue.

Standing up, Connor walked over to Felix. “Felix, do you mind if we have a quick chat?” “Not at all. I’d love to.” In reality, Felix was also perplexed. Wasn’t Connor Mia’s brother? Why was he here today, attending Maya’s engagement ceremony and even seated in the family section?

Connor glanced around. “Is Mia not attending today?” “She was supposed to be here, but there’s been no sign of her.

“I’ve messaged her on WhatsApp and called multiple times, but her phone is now completely turned off,” Felix expressed, his displeasure evident.

Given the significance of today’s engagement ceremony for the studio, Mia’s absence as the designer was highly embarrassing for him.

Upon hearing this, Connor promptly dialed Mia’s number, confirming that her phone was indeed switched off.

Something seemed amiss. Why was her phone turned off?

Connor glanced at Felix and inquired, “Has Mia not responded to any of your messages?” “At first, she did. She mentioned encountering an issue that caused a slight delay but assured me she’d be here as soon as it was resolved. However, it’s been hours, and there’s still no sign of her.” Connor felt a sense of unease. Mia wouldn’t just switch off her phone without reason.

Something Frowning, Connor inquired, “Did Mia explain the reason for her delay earlier this morning?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 242-“She mentioned running into her adoptive parents and said she’d be a bit late.” “Adoptive parents?” Connor couldn’t help but frown. Bob and Mary seemed to have a knack for causing trouble, showing up to bother Mia again.

Felix cautiously spoke up. “There’s something I’ve been wanting to ask since a moment ago.” Connor turned his attention to Felix, asking, “What do you want to know?” “I genuinely don’t have any ulterior motives. It’s just that seeing all of you at the engagement ceremony caught me by surprise. Are you somehow related to Ms. Lane? Mia has never mentioned this before.” When Mia met Maya, her demeanor was distant, lacking the warmth a person might expect between relatives.

Connor raised an eyebrow, realizing he had almost forgotten about this matter.

Initially, they thought Mia would be present today, and there seemed to be no need to conceal their identities.

However, with Mia absent, the situation had taken an unexpected turn.

Clearing his throat, Connor explained, “Well, we’re distant relatives.” Felix nodded in response and added, “Considering the significance of Ms. Lane’s engagement, it’s quite surprising that her family hasn’t made an appearance.” “Engagement doesn’t carry the same weight as marriage. Societal norms have evolved.” “Yeah, you’re right.” Felix didn’t dwell too much on it, acknowledging his unfamiliarity with aristocratic family dynamics.

However, the revelation about Mia’s connection to the esteemed Lane family in Nord City caught him off guard.

No wonder Maya was adamant about having Mia design the wedding venue right from the start.

It turned out there was this hidden layer of connection!

It became apparent that Mia harbored some undisclosed secrets. Felix would need to invest more effort to win her affection.

Connor returned to his seat with a troubled expression. "Mia still hasn't arrived. I asked Felix, and he mentioned that Mia ran into her adoptive parents this morning." Dominic's expression hardened. "I just tried calling Mia, but her phone is off. What if something happened to her when she ran into her adoptive parents?" The three men, initially feeling uneasy, not only hesitated to contact Mia but also refrained from stepping outside.

Little did they anticipate Mia's absence.

Connor fidgeted in his seat, his impatience evident. "We can't just sit here. Let's go back and investigate. We shouldn't set our expectations too high for those scumbags." Rising from his chair, Dominic declared, "I've asked Eva to contact the property management and review the surveillance footage to determine exactly what happened with Mia." In unison, the three men stood up, prepared to depart.

Maya entered hastily, addressing them. "Dominic, Nathan, Connor, where are you headed?" Dominic met her gaze, inquiring, "Where's Timothy?" Maya's expression instantly stiffened. "I just reviewed the surveillance. Once Tim left the main

hall, he simply walked away." Connor scoffed, "Clearly, he lacks any sense of responsibility." Maya's hands clenched, and she demanded, "Connor, I want to know the details of your conversation. Why did Tim leave without a word?" Since Timothy made an appearance today, it seemed he was committed to his role.

Maya genuinely couldn't comprehend why Timothy had left so abruptly, and her attempts to reach him were in vain as he continued to ignore her calls.

In a composed manner, Connor explained, "Our conversation was straightforward. I advised him to commit to you in the future and refrain from any involvement with other women.

"If he chooses otherwise, he won't get off lightly." If Timothy harbored any intentions toward Mia, he would undoubtedly face the consequences.

Maya's expression softened slightly, and she suggested, "Perhaps Timothy had some urgent With a hint of disappointment, Dominic remarked, "There's

no need to wait. I have pressing matters to address. I'll take my leave.” Maya's complexion instantly paled. “Dominic, where are you all going? Is there something more important than my engagement?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 243-Maya couldn't comprehend why Timothy had left, and now, her brothers were also following suit.

They were her family, after all. On a day as significant as her engagement, what could possibly take precedence over her?

Despite Timothy's absence, having her brothers present could have salvaged the situation.

However, with their departure, wouldn't she inevitably become a subject of ridicule?

Maya intended to wait until Mia arrived, determined to assertively confront her once again.

Dominic addressed her. “Maya, given Timothy's departure, proceeding with the engagement today seems pointless. Let's cancel it.” At the mention of canceling the engagement, Maya's complexion instantly paled.

She promptly responded, “Canceling the engagement is not an option. Even if Timothy can't make it due to work, we should proceed as planned.” After all, even with Timothy unconscious in a hospital bed three years ago, Mia still managed to marry into the Barrett family.

Connor's expression held a trace of contempt. “Maya, how long will you continue deluding yourself? Do you genuinely believe Timothy is wholeheartedly interested in marrying you?” “Connor, what are you implying? Timothy clearly wants to marry me! Why else would we be having this engagement ceremony today?” Maya suddenly sensed a discrepancy in Connor's words.

“Maya, wasn't Timothy's decision to marry you based on my agreement to perform surgery for Mrs. Barrett Senior?” Maya's expression froze, realizing that Connor was privy to this information.

She attempted to clarify. “Connor, it’s my own affair whether Tim loves me or not. I love him, and I want to marry him. I believe he will recognize my sincerity over time.” “But Maya, lies will eventually be exposed. Have you considered the repercussions?” Connor cautioned.

Maya tightened her fists, retorting, “I haven’t lied, Connor. Didn’t you also promise to perform surgery for Grandma Laura? When did I deceive Timothy?” Maya couldn’t comprehend why Timothy had left, and now, her brothers were also following suit.

They were her family, after all. On a day as significant as her engagement, what could possibly take precedence over her?

Despite Timothy’s absence, having her brothers present could have salvaged the situation.

However, with their departure, wouldn’t she inevitably become a subject of ridicule?

Maya intended to wait until Mia arrived, determined to assertively confront her once again.

Dominic addressed her. “Maya, given Timothy’s departure, proceeding with the engagement today seems pointless. Let’s cancel it.” At the mention of canceling the engagement, Maya’s complexion instantly paled.

She promptly responded, “Canceling the engagement is not an option. Even if Timothy can’t make it due to work, we should proceed as planned.” After all, even with Timothy unconscious in a hospital bed three years ago, Mia still managed to marry into the Barrett family.

Connor’s expression held a trace of contempt. “Maya, how long will you continue deluding yourself? Do you genuinely believe Timothy is wholeheartedly interested in marrying you?” “Connor, what are you implying? Timothy clearly wants to marry me! Why else would we be having this engagement ceremony today?” Maya suddenly sensed a discrepancy in Connor’s words.

“Maya, wasn’t Timothy’s decision to marry you based on my agreement to perform surgery for Mrs. Barrett Senior?” Maya’s expression froze, realizing that Connor was privy to this information.

She attempted to clarify. “Connor, it’s my own affair whether Tim loves me or not. I love him, and I want to marry him. I believe he will recognize my sincerity over time.” “But Maya, lies will eventually be exposed. Have you considered the repercussions?” Connor cautioned.

Maya tightened her fists, retorting, “I haven’t lied, Connor. Didn’t you also promise to perform surgery for Grandma Laura? When did I deceive Timothy?” Connor found himself momentarily speechless.

Did he really need to reveal to Maya that he agreed to perform surgery on Laura because of Mia?

If he did, Maya would undoubtedly start questioning Mia’s identity.

Given Mia’s absence from the engagement today, the revelation of her identity had to be postponed. Hence, Connor chose not to proceed with the discussion.

Dominic furrowed his brow as he glanced at his phone, announcing, “We need to leave.” A message from Eva had come in, and the surveillance investigation had provided crucial information. They now knew Mia’s whereabouts.

Time was of the essence, and further delay was not an option.

Maya took a step closer and inquired, “Dominic, what exactly is the urgent matter?” “It’s related to company affairs,” Dominic replied, fabricating an excuse and refraining from divulging the true reason to Maya.

The three Lane brothers exited together, leaving Maya standing alone. A chilly and uneasy sensation settled in her heart.

That day was meant to be her engagement day, but why were her brothers departing prematurely?

Recalling the contract Dominic had handed her earlier, Maya couldn’t shake off the intense resentment she felt.

Having resided in the Lane family for many years, Maya always deemed herself the rightful.

heiress. The idea of being cast aside was inconceivable to her.

Maya was resolute—no matter what it took, she would remain a part of the Lane family.

She was committed to being the Lane family heiress for the rest of her life.

At that moment, Shelly approached and inquired. “Maya, why did your brothers leave?” Maya quickly regained her composure and explained. “My brothers had pressing matters at their company, and being busy individuals, they had to leave.

“Likewise, Tim had work—related issues that required his departure.” Shelly found it a bit strange and pressed. “But it’s your engagement day. Why would they depart on such a momentous occasion? Is work more crucial than commemorating your engagement?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 244—Maya’s expression momentarily tensed, prompting Sharon to step in. “Alright, if Tim has to prioritize his career, let him. We can continue with the engagement and make the most of it.” At the mention of proceeding with the engagement, Maya managed to force a smile and apologized, “Mrs. Barrett, I’m truly sorry about this.” “I should be the one apologizing. Tim’s behavior is a bit out of line.” “It’s okay: I understand that he’s caught up with work.” Maya smiled, yet her eyes remained devoid of warmth.

Despite her internal frustrations, she couldn’t afford to abandon the engagement ceremony.

Shelly seized the opportunity to inquire, “Maya, where is Mia? Wasn’t she supposed to be here today too?” Frustrated, Maya turned to Felix, demanding, “Where is Mia? What happened to her?” “Her phone is off, and we’re unable to contact her. I’m not sure if there’s a conflict with her adoptive parents,” Felix responded, expressing growing concern for Mia’s well-being.

Shelly sneered, “I suppose Mia may be harboring some guilt and is hesitant to show up. Given the unfolding dynamics of the engagement, she may lack the courage to face everyone.” “Who said I wouldn’t dare to come?” At this moment, Mia entered, appearing somewhat disheveled with a minor injury at the corner of her mouth.

She had just run into trouble with Bob and Mary outside her neighborhood.

A brawl ensued between them on the main road, and to top it off, her phone got stomped and broken—a series of unfortunate events.

Ignoring the pain, Mia turned to Felix, asking, “Felix, are there any issues at the venue?” “Everything is progressing smoothly without any problems,” Felix assured.

Mia then addressed Maya, saying, “Did you hear that? There are no issues.” Maya wore a displeased expression. “The engagement hasn’t even begun; how would I know if there aren’t any problems?” “Well then, let’s commence.” Mia declared.

Her words brought an immediate hush to the surroundings.

Noticing Maya’s hostile expression, Mia glanced around and remarked, “According to the schedule, the engagement ceremony should have begun by now. Why hasn’t it started yet?” The situation was undeniably peculiar. Not only had the engagement ceremony failed to commence, but Mia also noticed the conspicuous absence of Timothy.

Suspicious, Mia inquired, “Where’s the groom?” Struggling to maintain her composure, Maya uttered, “Due to some urgent work, Tim had to leave. but the engagement will continue as planned.” Adopting a triumphant demeanor, Sharon interjected, “Exactly, the engagement will continue.

Tim’s absence due to work isn’t a hindrance.

“As long as both families consent, that’s what matters. It epitomizes a well-matched marriage, a union characterized by equal standing.” Mia remained composed and shifted her gaze to the relatives’ seats. “Oh, and what about the bride’s family? Did none of them show up?” Shelly quickly chimed in. “Maya’s brothers are also quite busy and had some matters to attend to.” Mia raised an eyebrow and quipped, “With no groom and family members in sight, an unsuspecting observer might mistake you and Sharon for the ones getting married.” Maya’s expression immediately soured. How dare Mia make such a statement!

Shelly swiftly interjected. “Maya, don’t let it bother you. Some people are just envious. The less they have, the more they covet.” Mia glanced over with a smirk. “Well, look who’s boldly making an appearance already. It seems you not only carry a carefree attitude but also a courageous spirit.” Shell Shelly’s

expression grew uneasy. She detested it when people brought up this matter, particularly Mia!

Stepping forward, Shelly prepared to deliver a slap to Mia's face, declaring, "I've been wanting to teach you a lesson for a long time!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 245-Mia remained unfazed. Did Shelly assume she was still the same easy target as before?

Grabbing Shelly's hand, Mia effortlessly executed a shoulder throw, sending her sprawling to the ground.

Wearing a tight skirt, Shelly unexpectedly found herself in a compromising position, inadvertently exposing the color of her underwear for all to see.

With a disapproving click of her tongue, Mia commented, "Are you not wearing safety shorts? It seems you've opted for a thong instead. Ms. Barrett certainly knows how to have fun." Shelly let out a scream, threatening. "Mia, I'm going to kill you!" Witnessing the situation escalate, Maya quickly turned to Blake, instructing. "Swiftly clear the area and instruct anyone unrelated to leave immediately. Also, make sure to check their phones." Given that Maya was engaged to Timothy, Shelly's behavior could potentially impact Maya's reputation. Any embarrassment on Shelly's part would have repercussions on Maya's social standing.

On the sidelines, Felix seemed eager to intervene, but the black-clad bodyguards promptly escorted him out, denying him any opportunity to speak.

Felix stood outside, a sense of regret washing over him. He should have greeted Mia earlier.

A colleague from the studio whispered, "Mr. Quilter, Mia was quite fierce just now, daring to lay hands on Ms. Barrett. Doesn't she fear the consequences?" Felix, too, was taken aback earlier and hesitated to intervene.

However, considering that Mia's brothers had connections with the Lane family, Felix deduced that it might simply be an internal matter among affluent families. Thus, he felt no need for concern.

From another perspective, it also indicated that Mia's family background was even more intricate than he had initially thought.

How else could she muster the audacity to confront Maya and Shelly in such a manner?

At this moment, only a few people remained at the engagement venue.

Mia had initially intended to capture a few photos with her phone, only to recall that her phone was already broken, forcing her to abandon the idea.

As Shelly got up from the floor, she glared at Mia and loudly demanded, "Maya, instruct your bodyguards to apprehend Mia. I must teach her a lesson today!" Maya feigned concern and responded, "Ms. Bowen, considering you initiated the physical altercation, an apology is in order.

Otherwise, this matter won't be as simple as it seems. Ms. Barrett is quite upset now!" Mia turned to Shelly, asserting. "Have you forgotten what I hold in my hands? Do you dare lay a finger on me?" Shelly suddenly regained composure, though her frustration was palpable. "Mia, you're truly despicable!" "Oh, you're too kind. After all, I've just been learning from the best, haven't I?" With a sense of satisfaction, Mia observed Shelly's frustrated yet controlled expression.

Sharon snorted, "If she won't lay a hand on you, count me in! Do you have any leverage against me?" Shelly's eyes lit up. "Right! If we can strip Mia naked today and take some compromising photos, this bitch won't be able to threaten me anymore!" Mia observed the approaching bodyguards, and a flicker of wariness crossed her eyes.

She sought an opportunity to escape, well aware that Felix was still outside. Once she reached the studio area, she could find safety.

"Stop!" A cold and authoritative voice cut through the tension.

Timothy emerged from the sidelines, his strides exuding confidence and power, while his narrow eyes conveyed a profound depth.

Mia looked up, meeting Timothy's gaze. She couldn't shake the feeling that something was concealed in the depths of his eyes, though she couldn't quite decipher what it might be.

Their eyes met for a moment before she swiftly averted her gaze.

Spotting Timothy, Maya was elated and hurried over, linking her arm with his. “Tim, I thought you had urgent matters to attend to. Is everything sorted out at work?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 246-Maya was caught off guard by Timothy’s unexpected return.

His footsteps abruptly halted, and he lowered his gaze, fixing his eyes on Maya. “Let go,” he commanded.

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, Maya released his arm, urging. “Tim, the engagement has already started. We should head over.” Sharon nodded hastily, adding, “Yes, indeed, we’ve already wasted enough time. We can’t afford any more delays.

“Maya, reach out to your brothers promptly and check if they’ve completed their work. Let’s see if they can join the celebration.” Maya quickly dialed Dominic’s number, but there was no response.

Undeterred, she sent a text to Dominic on WhatsApp, though she harbored doubts about receiving a reply. Yet, it hardly mattered; Timothy had arrived.

Shelly appeared dissatisfied. “Hold on a minute, did Mia just attack me out of the blue? Timothy. you’ve come at the perfect moment. Mia just physically assaulted me!” Despite Shelly’s complaint, Mia remained unfazed, offering no explanation.

After a momentary pause, Timothy stepped forward, positioning himself in front of Mia, his polished shoes gleaming brightly.

In a resonant voice, he questioned, “Aren’t you going to explain?” “What’s there to explain? You wouldn’t believe me anyway. Why should I waste my breath?” Mia lifted her gaze to meet Timothy’s, locking eyes with his penetrating stare.” At that moment, she detected a subtle shift in his expression—instead of the usual disdain or superiority, a trace of concern flickered in his eyes.

Was it possible that she had misread him?

Timothy, standing tall above her, returned her gaze with a complex expression. Having spent an extended period contemplating outside, his mind felt tumultuous.

The revelation that Mia had convinced Connor to perform surgery on Laura had caught him off guard.

Surprisingly, Mia hadn't mentioned it at all.

Contemplating Mia's close bond with Connor, Timothy couldn't shake off a suffocating sensation, as if something vital had slipped through his fingers in an instant.

Speaking in a subdued tone, he admitted, "Mia, it seems like I've never truly understood you." In response, Mia retorted, "Yes, well, the sentiment is mutual. So spare me that look: your understanding falls short regardless." At that moment, Mia detected an unusual demeanor in Timothy.

Standing nearby, Shelly couldn't resist chiming in. "Mia, Timothy is asking for an explanation.

Don't sidestep the question." Mia openly confessed. "Yes, I was the one who struck her." "Timothy, you heard it. Mia admitted to physically assaulting me!" Shelly exclaimed.

Undaunted, Mia defiantly lifted her head, locking eyes with Timothy just as she had moments ago.

Meeting Mia's eyes, Timothy was suddenly reminded of the familiar look he had encountered countless times over the past three years.

Yet, each time, he chose to ignore and dismiss anything she said. In a cold, resolute tone, Timothy finally demanded, "Apologize!" Mia's eyes flashed with a hint of mockery. Indeed, nothing had changed.

Feeling triumphant, Shelly quipped, "Mia, did you catch that? Timothy is demanding an apology from you!" In the next moment, Timothy redirected his gaze toward Shelly. "Shelly: I want you to apologize to her," he ordered.

by are you mistaken? Why would I apologize to Mia?" Shelly retorted.

Timothy's tone turned icy. "She's your sister-in-law. Show some respect. Who granted you the right to address her so casually?" This statement undoubtedly sparked a storm at the scene!

Mia stared at Timothy in front of her, disbelief etched across her face. Was he unaware that it was his engagement day?

How could he utter such words in Maya's presence? Was he not concerned about making her cry?

In the ensuing moment, Maya did, indeed, burst into tears, exclaiming. "Tim!" Sharon interjected firmly. "Tim, if you claim that Mia is Shelly's sister-in-law, how does Maya fit into the picture?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 247-Upon hearing Sharon's words, Mia found herself grappling with the same doubts. Wasn't today. Timothy's engagement day?

His remark to Shelly about Mia being her sister-in-law left her bewildered. Was he losing his senses?

Could he not see how close Maya was to tears?

Adorned in a bridal gown, Maya radiated purity and angelic beauty from head to toe. Was Timothy oblivious to her appearance?

As Mia's imaginative banter took flight, she noticed Timothy approaching her. She kept looking up at him, to the extent that her neck began to ache.

The sheer height of Timothy struck her—he was really tall!

Timothy stood before Mia, his slender gaze fixed on hers.

Mia's expression turned somewhat awkward as she sensed Timothy scrutinizing her strangely.

What was wrong with him?

Why was he staring at her like that?

Relentless in her pursuit of an answer, Sharon continued to press. “Tim, won’t you answer my question?” Timothy furrowed his brow, expressing displeasure at the interruption. “Why does any other woman matter to me?” “Tim!” Feeling uneasy, Maya lifted her wedding veil and approached Timothy. “Tim, today marks our engagement day. Have you forgotten?” Timothy’s lips tightened into a cold, straight line.

Mia stood nearby, stealing a glance at Maya. A sudden recollection flashed through her mind, she too had once experienced a similar dismissal from Timothy.

Addressing him, Mia remarked, “Mr. Barrett, your fiancée—Ms. Lane is talking to you. Can’t you hear her?” Timothy frowned. “She’s not my fiancée!” “You don’t have to explain these details to me. I was the one who designed today’s engagement venue. I wish the two of you a lifetime of happiness.” Casually taking a few steps back, Mia added, “Oh, speaking of which, once Grandma’s surgery is over at the end of the month, don’t forget to swing by the courthouse. It’s about time.” With that, Mia left the scene without looking back. She had no intention of lingering any longer.

Observing Mia’s retreating silhouette, Timothy found himself at a loss for words, uncertain of how to convince her to stay.

“Tim, why are you concerned about Mia? Today is your engagement day!” Sharon remarked.

She was eager for Mia to leave and not disrupt Timothy’s engagement.

Timothy stood in place for a while before finally turning to look at Maya, his gaze cold and solemn.

Maya was initially joyful, but as Timothy’s eyes met hers, a stiffness crept into her smile. “Tim, you seem upset. Is something wrong?” “Tim, what gives you the right to be unhappy? Maya waited for you for so long, and she didn’t even complain!” With a stern expression, Timothy addressed Maya. “Let me ask you again. Did you persuade Connor to perform surgery on Grandma?” Maya’s expression froze momentarily, and she appeared a bit flustered. “Yes, it was me. Who else could have done it?” Despite moments of doubt creeping in, Maya swiftly dismissed those thoughts.

After all, she was a part of the Lane family. Why else would Connor agree to perform this surgery if not for her sake?

Suddenly, Timothy recalled Mia's earlier behavior. She hadn't said a word and even reminded him to finalize their divorce after the surgery.

Mia was truly ruthless!

Timothy straightened his tie and coldly declared, "Our engagement is off." Maya's expression abruptly changed. "W-Why?" Sharon added, "Yes, Tim, why call off the engagement?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 248-Timothy's expression remained cold and unyielding as he fixed his gaze on Maya. "You know what you did, Maya. I'll let it slide this time for Connor's sake." Following those words, Timothy turned on his heel and walked away.

Reluctant to accept the situation, Maya hastened to catch up. "Tim, I don't understand what you're talking about. I didn't play any tricks.

"I simply asked Connor to perform surgery on Grandma Laura. There's nothing wrong with that!" Timothy stopped abruptly, his gaze turning icy. "But Connor said otherwise," he retorted.

Maya froze in place, a wave of panic washing over her. What did Timothy imply by Connor saying otherwise?

Did Connor inform Timothy that his decision to proceed with Laura's surgery wasn't influenced by Maya?

This might explain the absence of anyone in the main hall when she descended after changing.

Was there any conversation between Connor and Timothy during that period?

Maya found herself unable to grasp the situation. If it wasn't because of her, then why did Connor agree to perform the surgery?

It simply didn't add up!

Sharon rushed over, expressing her concern. "Maya, I'm really sorry. I'll ensure to address Tim's behavior when we return. Rest assured, today's engagement means a lot to me." Forcing a smile, Maya replied, "Mrs. Barrett, I'll go change my clothes first." Despite her desire to marry Timothy, being

rejected on the spot left her with a lingering sense of embarrassment. After all, as the heiress of the Lane family, she held a distinguished background.

Nonetheless, Maya felt a wave of relief wash over her.

Dominic had previously mentioned that if she chose to marry Timothy, she would be required to sign a contract to terminate her adoption.

With Timothy calling off their engagement, she pondered whether she could temporarily postpone signing the agreement.

A shadow of concern passed through Maya's eyes. She was determined to uncover the truth 1/2 Despite everything appearing to go smoothly, an unexpected glitch had emerged.

Upon reaching the studio area, Mia gave Felix a quick look and said, "Felix, let's go." "Mia, are you okay? I was really worried about you just now." "I'm fine." Mia replied, forcing a smile. "However, it seems this design order might be in jeopardy. You can consider the losses on my account." "Mia, you shouldn't say that. Our studio is like a close-knit family. We tackle challenges together! There's no way we'll let you shoulder this burden alone." After uttering those words, Felix stole a glance back at the unfolding scene and inquired, "But are we leaving now? Won't the engagement continue?" "Whether the engagement proceeds or not is none of our concern. Felix, there's something I've been keeping from you.

"Ms. Lane and I have a personal feud, and she intentionally chose me to design her engagement ceremony," Mia revealed.

Felix realized his speculation was accurate. Mia must have some familial ties with the Lane family. Otherwise, how could she have a dispute with Maya and emerge unscathed?

Felix's smile deepened, and he gently remarked, "I actually caught on a moment ago, but I didn't push the matter earlier because it seemed you weren't keen on discussing it.

"No worries. If you're set on leaving, I'll have everyone pack up and depart." "I'm so sorry, Felix." As Mia joined the team in dismantling the setup, a sense of melancholy hung over her.

After all, it was her fault that the studio faced repercussions!

While managing the supplies, an abrupt pain shot through Mia's foot, causing her to sway and tumble.

"Mia!" "Be careful!" Two men rushed toward Mia simultaneously....

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 249-Mia braced herself for a potential fall, yet it never occurred.

Instead, she managed to regain her balance, each of her hands firmly held by someone who prevented her from stumbling.

A lingering fear enveloped her. What if she had indeed fallen? What repercussions would it have on the baby growing in her belly?

Reflecting on her loss of composure during the confrontation with Bob and Mary, Mia recognized the pitfalls of impulsiveness.

She attempted to withdraw her hand, but both men held on firmly.

A moment of silence enveloped the air.

After exchanging a glance with Felix and Timothy, they eventually released Mia's hands. Upon regaining her freedom, she cleared her throat and uttered, "Thank you." Felix grinned. "No problem. After all, if you got hurt, it would be considered a workplace injury. I'm just trying to save money for the studio." Mia couldn't help but chuckle. "Well, then I better watch my step and not empty the studio's pockets." Observing the playful exchange between Mia and Felix, Timothy pursed his lips and shot Felix a cold look.

Noticing Timothy's reaction, Felix acknowledged him, saying, "Mr. Barrett, thanks for your assistance earlier." Timothy was momentarily taken aback. For the first time in his life; he felt the impulse to swear. Thanks, my ass!

All he did was rescue his wife. Did he need an outsider to express gratitude?

Sensing Timothy's discomfort, Mia swiftly interjected. "Mr. Barrett, I truly appreciate your timely help!" Timothy appeared dissatisfied, commenting, "Is that all?" Wasn't there anything more she wanted to add?

Mia hesitated for a moment before responding, "Thanks a million?" Timothy, growing increasingly irritated, inquired, "Mia, are you just going to let the

engagement proceed like this? Don't you have anything to say?" Wasn't she the one who claimed to have designed the engagement venue?

This seemed like quite the performance!

Now, she wasn't even willing to put on a facade. Was she in such a hurry for him to engage with someone else?

As Mia gazed into Timothy's profound eyes, she felt a blend of comprehension and uncertainty, as if she understood something without fully grasping it.

Nonetheless, she harbored no intention of unraveling the meaning behind his eyes.

She lowered her gaze. "There is indeed something I'd like to say." Timothy held his breath, prompting her to continue. "Go on." "If you're satisfied with the design of the engagement venue, please remember to settle the final installment on time. We accept payments through Venmo." As Mia's words hung in the air, a palpable silence settled over the scene.

Timothy's face turned ashen. It marked the first time he had been so infuriated by a woman, and Mia was the first to achieve that feat.

Following her parting words, Mia gathered her belongings and departed.

In an attempt to appease Timothy, Felix offered, "Mr. Barrett, I wish you both a joyous engagement.

"Get lost!" Timothy was on the verge of exploding at any moment.

Felix, wary of offending him, also departed cautiously.

Without glancing back, Mia left alongside the other studio staff.

Back at the studio, Mia resumed her usual seat, her thoughts lingering on the engagement, assuming it must have concluded by now.

Suddenly, Mia sensed a slight soreness in her eyes.

Checking the time, Mia informed Felix, "My phone is broken, and I need to get a new one. I'll head out now." "I can give you a ride. I'm just finishing up as well.

“Since everyone put in a lot of effort today, let’s skip the dinner gathering and allow everyone to go home and get some rest. We can reconvene for a meal tomorrow.” “It’s okay. Felix. I’ll take a taxi. After all, you’ve been working tirelessly these past few days. You should go home and rest early.” Felix insisted, “I’m not tired, Mia. You still have wounds on your face. Allow me to escort you back.

Otherwise, I won’t feel at ease.” At this moment, he felt the need to express his concern.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 250-Eventually, as Mia grappled with guilt over the engagement incident, she found it challenging to turn down Felix’s offer.

However, upon stepping outside, Mia was taken aback to find a familiar Volkswagen car.

Dominic?” she exclaimed.

The car screeched to a halt, and Connor emerged, swiftly approaching Mia. “Mia, are you okay?” “Connor?” Upon spotting Dominic’s car, Mia initially assumed he had arrived, only to discover that it was actually Connor.

Mia responded somewhat oddly, “Connor, I’m fine.” “Your phone has been off the entire time! We were really worried!” Mia felt a pang of guilt. “My phone accidentally broke, and I’ve been too caught up with work to get it fixed.” Felix added, “Yeah, Mia was occupied at the engagement venue for a while. We just returned to the studio.” Puzzled, Connor inquired, “Mia, did you make it to the engagement ceremony? When did you get there?” “I got there quite late. It was over two hours ago. What’s going on, Connor?” Connor glanced at Felix and swiftly changed the subject. “It’s nothing. Mia, I’m here to take you home. Hop in the car.” He refrained from discussing the matter in front of Felix to avoid any slip-ups.

Mia turned to Felix and said, “Felix, Connor is here. You don’t have to worry about taking me home. You should rest early.” “Alright, take your time then.” Felix had to pass up this opportunity, but he was confident that numerous chances would present themselves in the future, so he wasn’t in a rush.

Mia entered the car, sinking back in the seat to find some rest. “Today has been utterly exhausting.

“Mia, what happened to your face?” While driving. Connor managed to free one hand to send a message in the group chat: “I just picked up Mia from the studio; we’re on our way back.” As he set the phone down, the tension that had gripped him began to dissipate.

The Lane brothers had scoured the neighborhood in their quest to find Mia.

However, surveillance footage revealed a confrontation involving Mia, Bob, and Mary, attracting a gathering of onlookers. After leaving on a bus, Mia’s whereabouts became uncertain.

Mia gently touched her cheek. “This morning, as I left home, I unexpectedly encountered my adoptive parents at the neighborhood entrance.

“Upon discovering they were ineligible for the relocation compensation, they became enraged and approached me, demanding money.

“Despite their insistence, I stood firm and refused to yield to their demands. This led to a heated confrontation outside, but ultimately, I emerged victorious.” Even though Connor had already seen the events unfold in the surveillance footage, hearing Mia discuss it so casually made him uneasy. “Mia, did you forget that you’re pregnant?” “I know I was wrong. At that moment, I was just too angry and didn’t think things through. But I promised you last time, didn’t I?” Connor’s car stopped at a red light, and he turned to face Mia. Speaking with a tone of concern, he said, “I’m not placing blame. I’m just really worried about you.” He understood that Mia’s past had molded her into someone who valued independence, avoided reliance on others, and maintained a strong guard.

Even though Mia seemed to have welcomed the presence of her older brothers, there was a lingering sense that she didn’t fully rely on them.

In times of trouble, she continued to confront challenges on her own, preferring self-reliance over turning to her family for assistance.

Mia playfully stuck out her tongue. “I know. So, Connor, could you help me pick out a new phone?” Connor drove toward the largest electronics store, planning to purchase the latest smartphone for Mia.

However, upon entering the store, Mia caught sight of a familiar figure. For a moment, she questioned her perception, wondering if she had mistaken the person.