

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 251-Unexpectedly, Mia spotted Timothy in the vicinity.

He stood in front of the counter, clutching a mobile phone that seemed more suited for women.

Who could he be purchasing the phone for?

Was it possibly intended for Maya?

It made sense, considering Timothy had just gotten engaged to Maya earlier in the day.

Mia quickly averted her gaze, feigning ignorance about Timothy's presence.

Connor, too, caught sight of Timothy and furrowed his brow in disapproval. He had heard rumors. that Timothy had called off the engagement earlier.

It seemed his suspicions were valid.

Considering Timothy's lack of affection for Maya, it seemed probable that his agreement to the engagement was influenced by a deal involving Laura's surgery.

Even so, Connor harbored a dislike for Timothy, especially because of Timothy's apparent interest in Mia.

Connor suddenly became a bit wary. "Mia, how do you feel about the newest model of this brand's smartphone?" Mia, who was standing nearby, glanced at the phone. "It's fine." She simply wanted to purchase the phone and exit the premises as swiftly as she could.

Connor turned his attention to the nearby staff. "Please get me this model." The staff hesitated, stating, "I'll need to check if we still have stock. This model sells quickly at our store."— Standing in place, Mia caught sight of Timothy's gaze from the corner of her eye. She subtly pursed her lips, pretending not to acknowledge him.

Connor, too, noticed Timothy's stare. He swiftly positioned himself between Mia and Timothy, casually obstructing the line of sight.

Taking it a step further, he intentionally struck a pose at the counter, strategically blocking Timothy's view behind him.

In response to Connor's deliberate interference, Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly, revealing a trace of displeasure.

It was evident that there was an unconventional dynamic in Mia's relationship with Connor.

This might explain Mia's ability to influence Connor into performing Laura's surgery.

Perhaps Mia knew about Maya's deception of Timothy all along. Could it be that she purposefully designed the engagement venue to personally witness his humiliation?

The more Timothy pondered the situation, the more disconcerted he became.

The last thing he anticipated was coming across Mia's broken phone, and inexplicably, ending up in this particular store.

Just then, the staff returned to Mia with an update, saying, "Apologies, but we currently have only one unit of this phone left." Connor, in high spirits, exclaimed, "Perfect! We'll take the last one." However, the staff hesitated again, glancing in Timothy's direction. "The remaining phone is currently in that customer's hands, and we're unsure if he intends to purchase it." Observing the phone in Timothy's grasp, Connor stepped forward and said, "Timothy, let's discuss this. We'll take this phone for now. Mia's phone is broken, and she urgently needs a replacement." Timothy glanced toward Mia, his expression tense.

After a brief moment, he responded, "But I was here first." Connor couldn't help but snort. Why was Timothy so oblivious?

Even though Connor explicitly mentioned buying the phone for Mia and performing Laura's surgery as a favor for her. Timothy seemed to disregard even this modest courtesy.

Mia coughed discreetly and pulled Connor aside, remarking. "Let's forget about it; we can pick a different brand. The older model is perfectly fine." "No, we have to go for the latest model if we're making a purchase," Connor insisted.

It marked the first time he was buying a new phone for Mia, and he was determined to choose the latest and most expensive one. Cheap options didn't interest him at all.

Upon hearing Connor's firm stance, Mia suddenly felt overwhelmed. All she wanted was to leave this place as soon as possible.

She gently tugged at Connor's arm and whispered in a playful tone, "I'll cherish anything you Certainly, any gift from Connor would be appreciated by Mia.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 252-Upon hearing Mia's words, Connor instantly felt a wave of relief. He couldn't help but appreciate her kindness, sensibility, and adorable nature.

Connor made a mental note to stay vigilant, ensuring that no man would dare to harbor feelings for Mia, especially someone like Timothy—a mature, divorced individual.

an Connor was determined to eliminate possibility of a romantic connection between Mia and Timothy.

Timothy couldn't help but overhear Mia's sweet and coquettish words to Connor.

When had she ever spoken to him like that?

A peculiar sensation enveloped Timothy—a tightness in his chest, making each breath a struggle. He had never experienced such a feeling before.

In response, Timothy placed the phone directly on the table and stated, "I don't want it anymore." He made a decisive choice not to purchase the phone.

Regret seeped in as Timothy realized he shouldn't have come to the store in the first place.

In the next instant, Connor swiftly seized the phone and gave Timothy a pat on the shoulder, saying, "Thank you, Timothy!" Timothy scoffed at that. He didn't need his gratitude!

As he looked up, he noticed Connor approaching Mia, presenting her with the phone he had just held.

Mia accepted the phone, almost as if she could still sense the residual warmth from Timothy's touch.

She pursed her lips, maintaining a thoughtful silence.

Connor, attuned to her mood, inquired, "Mia, don't you like it?" "I like it. Let's go with this one," Mia responded.

After all, she only had minimal requirements for a smartphone.

Calmly lifting her head, she feigned a casual scan of her surroundings, only to unintentionally meet Timothy's gaze.

His piercing eyes remained fixed on Mia, conveying emotions she struggled to decipher.

+15 BONOS Mia couldn't help but feel puzzled. During the engagement ceremony, there was an unsettling vibe about Timothy that she couldn't quite shake off.

Connor turned to the staff and inquired, "Where can we proceed to check out?" "Right this way, please follow me." While Connor proceeded to make the payment nearby, Mia retrieved her old phone, intending to transfer the SIM card to the new device.

However, an issue arose; the SIM card wouldn't come out.

In the next moment, a pair of slender hands reached over and effortlessly took her phone. With a few deft moves, Timothy successfully extracted the SIM card.

Mia found herself momentarily stunned. Upon regaining her composure, she noticed the SIM card resting in the palm of Timothy's hand.

He extended his hand toward her, silently gesturing for her to take it.

Taking a deep breath, Mia uttered, "Thank you." She reached out to retrieve the SIM card, her fingertips lightly brushing against the warmth of Timothy's palm.

Mia's breath hitched at the contact. She quickly bent down to insert the SIM card, only to find that the phone still displayed no signal.

Timothy's voice beside her chimed in. "Did you put it in upside down?" Acknowledging the possibility, Mia reluctantly removed the SIM card again. However, her thoughts were preoccupied elsewhere.

Why wasn't Timothy leaving?

After completing the payment and returning, Connor spotted Timothy standing beside Mia, setting off alarms in his mind.

Approaching briskly, he inquired, "What's going on with you two?" Mia was taken aback, turning around to respond, "Nothing. I'm just swapping out my SIM card." "Oh, I see," Connor replied, his concern growing that Timothy might have unwittingly revealed his identity.

Connor positioned himself between them, creating a divide. He then turned to Mia. "We're done shopping. Let's go." Connor couldn't afford to let Mia linger with Timothy. The looming risk of his true identity being exposed was too significant.

Mia, too, was eager to leave. Hastily, she stuffed the new phone into her bag without bothering to check if the SIM card was properly inserted.

As they began to walk away. Timothy's voice called out from behind. "Wait."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 253-At the sound of Timothy's voice, Mia and Connor instinctively held their breath, a collective sense of guilt lingering in the air.

They turned around, exchanging cautious looks in Timothy's direction.

As Timothy approached Mia, she nervously stammered, "I-Is there something?" Connor couldn't shake his distrust of Timothy, disliking the way he scrutinized Mia.

Timothy came to a halt and offered his hand.

Noticing the SIM card in Connor's palm, Mia belatedly recalled her earlier misconception about it being inserted upside down.

She had intended to rectify it, but Connor approached them just as she was on the verge of doing so. Concerned that he might uncover her connection to Timothy, Mia hurriedly left with Connor.

In her haste, she neglected to correctly insert the SIM card.

Clearing her throat, Mia uttered, "Thank you." As she was about to grab it, Connor preemptively took the SIM card from Timothy's hand. "Mia.

why are you so careless? Keep the SIM card safe. I'll assist you in fixing it when we get back." Mia nodded, rubbed her nose in embarrassment, and trailed behind Connor as they exited the store.

Timothy stood alone, reflecting on Connor's words and deducing that these two might have begun cohabitating.

He tugged at his tie, experiencing a wave of frustration.

Damn it!

He truly regretted coming here to purchase the phone.

Upon returning home, Mia found herself surrounded by her brothers. "Mia, what happened to the corner of your mouth?" "Oh, it's just a minor accident." During their journey home, Connor informed Mia about the near-panic situation her brothers were

Facing her six concerned brothers, Mia apologized, "I'm sorry for causing you all to worry. When my phone broke, I should have borrowed a colleague's phone to let you know I'm safe." Observing her remorseful expression, Dominic softened his stance. Despite his initial intention to correct Mia about her lapse, he chose to let it slide.

Given Mia's apology, forgiveness—seemed to be the only reasonable option.

Dominic maintained a stern expression. "Don't make this a habit." Mia obediently nodded. "Yes, I swear!" Eva grasped Mia's hand, offering

reassurance. “Mia, there’s no need to make promises. It’s okay if you forget next time.

“But in case you ever find yourself in danger, always remember you can come back to your family.

With your many brothers, any one of them can handle a fight for you.” A warm smile crept onto Mia’s face. Indeed, having six brothers made her feel as if she were living in a dream.

Lounging on the sofa, Liam chimed in. “As long as you’re okay, that’s all that matters. By the way.

I’ve already devised a plan to deal with your adoptive parents.” Mia’s eyelids twitched, and she cautioned, “Liam, please don’t do anything illegal or unruly, okay?” Dominic reassured her with a pat on the shoulder. “Don’t worry, everything will be fine.” However, Mia felt increasingly uneasy as she listened.

She urgently grabbed Dominic’s arm, saying, “Dominic, I appreciate your desire to stand up for me, but revenge should be pursued the right way. Let’s not resort to anything illegal or unethical.” Sensing Mia’s apprehension, Eva swiftly stepped in. “Don’t worry. Your brothers are well aware of boundaries. There are various things challenging for Bob and Mary.

ways to mak “After all, isn’t Ted, their son, about to marry his girlfriend Gia? We could stir up a bit of chaos in their lives.” Mia looked curiously at Eva, asking, “Stir up chaos? How?” Jason explained, “I’ve asked a friend to investigate Ted and Gia. They’re rushing to tie the knot due to Gia’s pregnancy, but it seems the child may not be Ted’s.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 254-Mia let out a gasp, comprehending the unfolding situation.

If Bob and Mary were to discover that Gia wasn’t carrying Ted’s child, the repercussions could be chaotic.

Nonetheless, the notion brought a hint of satisfaction to Mia.

Mia couldn't suppress a yawn, a clear testament to the day's busyness that had left her fatigued. Simultaneously, she couldn't shake off the lingering ache in her stomach.

Sensing Mia's discomfort, Connor promptly shifted the conversation. "Let's grab a bite. The important thing is that Mia is back safely." After all, he had already arranged for someone to give Bob and Mary a stern warning, making it unlikely for them to return.

After dinner, Mia withdrew to her room, feeling genuinely fatigued and in need of rest.

Upon waking the next day, Mia instinctively checked the headlines, anticipating news about Timothy and Maya's engagement.

Considering Maya's penchant for seeking attention, Mia assumed there would be discreetly shared photos of their engagement circulating.

Despite refreshing the page multiple times, Mia was puzzled to find no news regarding Timothy and Maya's engagement.

The absence of information was perplexing. Why wasn't there any coverage?

It seemed illogical.

Mia considered the possibility that Timothy had opted for confidentiality, similar to when she married him.

It appeared that Maya didn't have the privilege of making their relationship public.

Setting aside her thoughts, Mia headed straight to the studio for work.

Upon reaching her desk, Felix approached her. "Mia, we've received the final payment for yesterday's engagement ceremony. Let's celebrate with a dinner gathering tonight." Mia's expression tensed as she commented, "Judging by their prompt payment, it seems that the newly engaged couple truly appreciates the wedding setup I designed." Felix suddenly lowered his voice. "This is just between us. Keep it quiet. But the engagement from yesterday? It didn't go through; it got called off." "Called off? Are you sure?" -Mia found it hard to believe that the engagement had been canceled.

“Mia, why would I make this up? After we left the venue yesterday, I stayed in touch with the hotel coordinator to plan the setup, and that person spilled the beans—the engagement was indeed canceled.” Mia was genuinely taken aback.

No wonder she spotted Timothy at the mall yesterday.

She had initially assumed that the engagement ceremony had ended prematurely, but the revelation that it was canceled turned out to be a truly unexpected twist.

Hadn't Maya used Laura's surgery as leverage to coerce Timothy into the engagement?

So, why the sudden cancellation? What about Laura's surgery?

Mia's mind suddenly spiraled into chaos, consumed by worry about Laura's well-being.

“Mia, what's the matter?” “It's nothing.” Mia murmured, shaking her head.

The abrupt cancellation of yesterday's engagement had left her puzzled. She couldn't fathom the reasons behind such a sudden turn of events.

Later in the afternoon, Tammy approached and informed, “There's a middle-aged man outside looking for you. He claims to be a relative from your hometown.” However, Mia remained skeptical, given that she had only a handful of relatives from her hometown.

With caution, she walked toward the entrance and found a disheveled middle-aged man.

As Fabian noticed Mia, he eagerly approached, grabbing her hand. “Honey, please come back.

home with me.” Mia was instantly taken aback. “Let go! Who are you calling ‘honey’? You must have mistaken me for someone else.” “I haven't made a mistake. You're Mia, right? Your adoptive parents arranged for us to get married. and they even accepted a bribe of ten thousand dollars from me. So, as things stand, you are now my wife.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 255-Upon hearing Fabian's words, Mia couldn't help but find Bob and Mary's actions utterly ridiculous.

In this modern era, the concept of being married off to an older man from the countryside with a bribe seemed absurd to her.

Did they truly think they could control her with such outdated methods?

Suddenly, Felix rushed out and forcefully pushed Fabian away. "What are you doing? If you cause any more trouble, I'll call the police!" Seated on the ground, Fabian insisted, "I offered Mia's family a ten-thousand-dollar bribe, and consequently, we're now engaged. That amount constitutes my yearly savings.

"Mia, you must come back home with me and bear me a son!" Mia cast a cold gaze at Fabian. "Are you insane? I've cut all ties with my adoptive parents. Whatever they choose to do with the money has no bearing on me." "I don't care. After all, Bob and Mary are still considered your family. Since they've accepted my bribe, you are essentially my wife now!" Felix snorted. "What century are we in? Bribes? Mia never consented to any of this. You better leave, or we'll involve the police." "Feel free to call the police. The bribe has already been paid. If I can't reclaim my wife, then perhaps it's better for me to end it all right here." Seizing a nearby broom, Mia brandished it at Fabian. "Very well, let's face the consequences together today!" she asserted.

Frightened, Fabian scrambled away as fast as he could.

Mia finally set aside the broom she had been wielding. Beside her, Felix looked on with amazement. "Mia, you handled that quite impressively." "I've dealt with these rural folks before." Mia replied with a stern expression. "I never expected my adoptive parents to resort to such underhanded tactics." "Mia, don't worry. Reporting this to the police won't implicate you; it's your adoptive parents who are responsible for taking the money." "I understand, but it does create complications for the studio." Following Mia's words, Felix, standing before her, reached out and affectionately patted her head.

"Mia, there's no need to be so formal. After all, aren't we friends? Shouldn't we be here to support each other?" Feeling a tad uneasy, Mia took a step back to avoid Felix's touch. Clearing her throat, she stated, "Felix, I'll get back to work." "Sure, go ahead." Observing Mia's defiant stance, Felix sighed internally.

It seemed that winning her over was truly challenging. However, it didn't matter; he had an abundance of patience.

Sitting at her desk, Mia couldn't help but recall Fabian, the troublemaker from earlier.

If Bob and Mary were indeed implicated in accepting a ten-thousand-dollar bribe from Fabian, Mia knew he wouldn't easily back down.

She was well aware of how persistent rural suitors could be in their pursuit of a spouse.

As Mia wrapped up her work and left the office building, Fabian hurriedly approached her, reaching out to grab her arm. "Honey, you're done for the day. Come home with me." Mia, already on high alert, swiftly dodged away, casting a wary look at Fabian. "I warn you, stay away from me. I have no connection with you. Whoever took your money, go seek them out." "It was your adoptive parents who accepted my bribe. How can you now deny being my wife?"

You're not contemplating backing out, are you? Let me be crystal clear; it's not happening!" "Mia!" Suddenly, Felix rushed over and stood by her side, offering reassurance, "Don't be afraid. I'm here." Without delay, Fabian waved his hand, and several disheveled men emerged from behind the nearby bushes. They closed in, surrounding Mia.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 256-Observing the unfolding situation, Felix was suddenly gripped by fear. However, amidst the apprehension, he discerned an opportunity to heighten their intimidation.

He cautioned, "Stay back. This is a lawful society, monitored by surveillance cameras everywhere. Do you really think you can escape?"

"People like you belong in rural areas, secluded in the mountains. Spare yourselves the shame. and never come out-" As he concluded his statement, Felix's head was violently struck by an assailant.

With blood streaming down his injured head, Mia, in a state of panic, exclaimed, "Felix, are you okay?" Within a fleeting moment, Felix collapsed to the ground.

In a bid to call for help, Mia tried to retrieve her phone, but her hands and feet were bound, and she was forcibly taken away.

A shabby van was conveniently parked nearby, and Mia found herself tossed into the back seat. It dawned on her that these individuals had come prepared.

She realized she had been too careless.

As Fabian got into the car, Mia fixed her gaze on him. “Kidnapping me is illegal. My family will locate me soon.” Fabian sneered, “Don’t worry, honey. Once you step into our town, there won’t be a chance for anyone to come to your rescue. In the past, some tried, but they all ended up helpless in the end.” “Fabian, congratulations on marrying such a beautiful and sophisticated wife. University students from the city are truly in a class of their own.

“When you have children, they’re bound to be both intelligent and good-looking.” With a triumphant laugh, Fabian declared, “Of course, we’ll be having several children. It just wouldn’t make sense to let my ten-thousand-dollar bribe go to waste.” Listening from the back seat, Mia felt a wave of despair. She could only hope that her brothers would discover her disappearance swiftly and come to her rescue.

She knew she had to remain composed to avoid putting herself in more danger.

After all, she was carrying a child and needed to be cautious for their sake.

The van left the city, merging onto the highway. It was evident that they intended to swiftly transport Mia to the village, ensuring they wouldn’t be apprehended.

As night descended, Mia hesitated to close her eyes, apprehensive that if she succumbed to sleep, she might awaken in an unfamiliar location.

After a while, the van came to a halt on a desolate rural road.

The group disembarked to take a break and have a meal.

Fabian turned to Mia and said, “Grab something to eat. As long as you cooperate, you’ll be treated well. Don’t worry; while our town may not match the affluence of big cities, it’s not too shabby.” Mia glanced at the bread

offered to her and made a straightforward request. "I'd like some milk as well." "Of course, as long as you're well-behaved," he responded.

Mia sat upright with the hope that Fabian would free her, yet he remained alert and resistant.

Resigned to the situation, she decided to eat first—after all, the baby in her womb couldn't afford to go hungry.

Before long, the van resumed its journey.

Jostled by the bumpy ride, Mia soon succumbed to sleep.

When she awoke, it was already the following morning. Glancing around, she saw nothing but towering mountains, devoid of any signs of modern urbanization.

Mia's heart sank once more. "Have we arrived?" she inquired.

"Not yet. We still have to traverse this massive mountain, then another, and we'll reach our destination. We have to stick to these smaller roads to stay off the radar. It might take a bit longer, but it's safer." Mia clenched her teeth, holding onto the belief that her brothers would eventually come to her rescue.

Suddenly, the roar of engines echoed from above, mirroring the distinct sound of a helicopter.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 257-Mia's heart soared with newfound hope as the sound of the helicopter reached her ears.

The sudden appearance of the aircraft couldn't be a mere coincidence.

Mia couldn't help but wonder if it might be her brothers coming to her rescue.

Fabian's vigilance heightened as he sat in the passenger seat. "Could it be the police?" he questioned.

Ronald, behind the wheel, chuckled and brushed off the idea. "Fabian, have you been watching too many movies? Why would the police show up in a helicopter?"

“We’ve been down this route countless times. What could possibly go wrong?”
“What’s the helicopter doing here, then? We’ve never seen one in this area before.” “It could be for tourism, or perhaps the TV station is filming some aerial shots.” Fabian found Ronald’s explanation to be somewhat plausible. After all, the prospect of a helicopter coming to rescue Mia seemed far-fetched, considering their high cost.

Before long, Ronald remarked, “Look, the helicopter is flying away. I told you it wasn’t here for us. You worry too much.” Upon hearing this, Mia also noticed that the helicopter’s roar had considerably subsided.

Could it be true that it was merely passing by?

Mia felt anxiety gripping her as the realization sank in. The audacity of these men to carry out kidnappings in a bustling city was hard for her to fathom.

What should be her course of action now?

Was she really going to give birth in the mountains?

on after the van abruptly screeched to a halt.

Ronald cursed, “Damn it, why is there a massive tree blocking the road? How are we supposed to proceed now?” “What’s our plan? Should we turn back?” “There’s no way we’re going back. Let’s all pitch in and clear these trees out of the way.” With that, the men exited the van, leaving Mia alone inside. She held her breath and cautiously sat up, stealing glances outside to assess the situation.

However, her heart sank as she observed the rugged mountainous terrain.

The thought of traversing it on foot was daunting, and escape seemed nearly impossible.

Suddenly, a group of individuals clad in camouflage attire emerged, swiftly subduing the men attempting to clear the roadblock.

Mia’s heart raced as she witnessed the unfolding scene.

Who were these mysterious interveners?

Abruptly, the van door swung open. Mia turned to find a man in camouflage attire. Though his face was smudged, his eyes were undeniably familiar.

Could it be Timothy?

Standing by the van door, Timothy swiftly cut the ropes binding Mia's hands and feet. As he observed the marks on her wrists and ankles, his gaze turned noticeably colder.

Suppressing the chill in his eyes, Timothy lifted his head and extended a reassuring hand toward Mia. "It's okay, you can come down." Mia stared at him, feeling somewhat dazed. "My legs are numb. I can't move." Being pregnant, Mia refrained from making any hasty movements, fearing the potential consequences of a fall while exiting the van.

As Mia voiced her concern, she observed Timothy bending down, ready to lift her out of the van.

Instinctively, Mia wrapped her arms around Timothy's neck, lifting her gaze to observe the camouflage paint on his face. It added a hint of mystery and rugged charm to his expression.

Pursing her lips, Mia inquired, "How did you get here?" She never anticipated that Timothy would be the first to arrive and rescue her!

Timothy remained silent, gently setting her down by the roadside. He thoughtfully wiped the nearby stones clean and proposed, "Feel free to sit down here." Mia complied, settling down as Timothy squatted in front of her. He retrieved a first aid kit, diligently disinfecting the wounds left by the ropes on her hands and feet.

As the alcohol made contact with Mia's wounds, her hands and feet instinctively twitched, displaying a degree of resistance.

+15 BONOS Timothy maintained a firm grip on her ankle. "Stay still." "It hurts!" Mia's voice quivered, causing Timothy's hand to momentarily pause.

Glancing up at her, he noticed tears welling up in the corners of her eyes. Adjusting his pace, he reassured her. "It'll be alright. Just endure it for a little while."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 258-Mia was taken aback by Timothy's response.

Instead of offering the comforting words she had anticipated, he simply advised her to bear the pain.

Despite this, Mia recognized that, given the current circumstances, enduring was the only viable option.

Contrary to his seemingly stern words, Timothy's actions were remarkably gentle.

Just then, Mia's attention was diverted by desperate screams emanating from the other side.

She tried to look, but several men in camouflage blocked her view.

From the sounds, it appeared that her abductors were facing some form of reprimand.

Lowering her gaze, Mia noticed a bandage snugly wrapped around her ankle. She couldn't help but be captivated by Timothy's profile, emanating both charm and elegance.

Mia found herself stunned, gazing into Timothy's blue eyes.

Awkwardly averting his gaze, Timothy inquired, "Are there any other places that hurt?" Clearing her throat, Mia replied, "No, I'm fine." Shifting her body slightly backward, she stole another glance at the commotion nearby. "Thank you for coming to my rescue this time." Timothy set aside the first aid kit, his gaze weighted with concern. "In the future, perhaps you should choose a more trustworthy man to safeguard your well-being." Mia pursed her lips and inquired, "How's Felix?" With a touch of disdain, Timothy responded, "His condition isn't life-threatening." Upon learning that Felix wasn't seriously injured, Mia felt a deep sense of relief, especially considering he had sustained injuries on her behalf.

In that critical moment, who could have predicted the audacity of these men?

Timothy surveyed the group and posed the question. "What do you suggest we do with them?" Mia lifted her gaze, meeting his eyes. "Is that question meant for me?" Timothy furrowed his brows, revealing a touch of impatience. "If not you, then who else? We're in Upon hearing this, a shiver ran down Mia's spine, and she swallowed nervously. "Let's call the police." "That's a cowardly move." A wave of unease washed over Mia. "You do realize that

murder is against the law, right? I don't want either of us to get into trouble." Upon hearing the word "us", Timothy couldn't help but smirk. "Come on, I was just kidding. Did you really think I was serious?" Mia clenched her teeth, exasperated by Timothy's frustrating behavior.

It was hard for her to believe that she had felt a twinge of sentimentality toward him just a moment ago!

In the next moment, Timothy shifted his gaze to his subordinates and inquired. "What did they say?"

"They've admitted to everything. It's confirmed that the adoptive parents of Ms. Bowen accepted a ten-thousand-dollar bribe from this man.

"Not only that, but they also provided him with Ms. Bowen's photo and address, instructing him to abduct her." Upon hearing this revelation, Mia's complexion turned pale. "I won't let them get away with this." "The ongoing challenges with your adoptive parents aren't new for you. Usually, you navigate such situations adeptly when it involves me. What made handling your adoptive parents difficult this time?" Timothy's intense gaze lingered on Mia, a flood of relief washing over him as he observed her safe and sound.

He couldn't fathom how Mia ended up being kidnapped and taken to such a remote place.

If Timothy hadn't acted promptly, Mia might have found herself in genuine danger deep within the mountains, where escaping would have been a formidable challenge.

Mia comprehended the gravity of the situation. Were it not for Timothy, the repercussions could have been unimaginable.

"I bowing her head, she murmured, ever imagined these people would dare to kidnap me in a bustling city." "Well, you should always anticipate the unexpected. Perhaps it's wise to engage your wits when you're out and about!" Timothy sternly cautioned.

In a sudden realization, Mia lifted her gaze to him. "How did you know I was in trouble?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 259-Mia gazed at Timothy in confusion. Her predicament had escalated unexpectedly, and she had assumed her brothers would be the first to learn about it.

Upon hearing the helicopter earlier, she even briefly considered the possibility that her brothers might have come to her rescue.

However, it turned out to be Timothy.

Timothy narrowed his eyes. "What's the matter? Are you disappointed to see me? Who were you expecting?" "I just thought it might be the police descending from the sky. Is there an issue with that?" Swaying her foot, Mia continued in a sarcastic tone, "Given your hectic schedule, I hadn't anticipated you taking such a hands-on approach and swiftly stepping into the forefront. It's quite unexpected, to be honest." "Don't overthink it. I simply wanted to avoid any rumors about my wife being taken to the mountains for an arranged marriage. Just think about the impact on my reputation if that information were to leak." Mia lowered her gaze, realizing that Timothy's swift arrival wasn't motivated by concern for her.

Just then, Timothy rose to his feet, clutching his first aid kit. "Given your chattiness, I'll be on my way." Witnessing his heartless departure, Mia suddenly felt a pang of anxiety. "Hey, are you really just going to leave like this?" As Mia observed the helicopter parked nearby, she noticed that everyone was beginning to retreat.

It felt as if nobody cared about her!

Feeling a surge of panic, Mia stood up. "Timothy, you stop right there! Legally, I'm still your wife. Are you just going to leave like this? You scoundrel!" Timothy stood beside the helicopter, watching as Mia approached. A subtle smile played on his lips when he noticed her catching up.

However, he quickly masked his emotions, turning back to regard her with a cold expression. "It's commendable that you haven't forgotten you're still legally my wife." Always surrounded by different men, Mia made Timothy seem almost inconspicuous by Mia hesitated briefly, summoning her courage. "Regardless, you can't leave me behind. If you go, please take me with you!" Given the pressing circumstances, Mia wasn't concerned about preserving her dignity. The primary objective was to escape from this dreadful place.

Timothy's eyes narrowed. "Did you just call me a scoundrel?" Upon learning that Mia was in trouble earlier, Timothy immediately set aside everything.

leveraging all his connections to locate her as quickly as possible.

Couldn't she have been more appreciative?

Inhaling deeply, Mia mustered a forced smile. "Mr. Barrett, you're handsome and kind-hearted.

People with your virtues are bound to be rewarded." Timothy playfully pinched her cheek. "Can you make that smile a tad more convincing?" A wave of emotions overwhelmed Mia's thoughts. How audacious of Timothy to pinch her cheek!

Suppressing his impulses, Timothy withdrew his hand. "If you could offer a more pleasant remark, I'd be happy to have you accompany me." Mia was completely caught off guard.

Facing the helicopter, she pondered for a moment before tentatively uttering. "You're quite the stud." "I'm aware of my good looks. Try again." "Your majesty?" "It seems like you don't want to leave." Mia hastily responded, "No, Timmy, please!" Timothy shuddered, feeling a chill. "Can you use proper words?" What was the deal with the nickname "Timmy"?

Mia tilted her head. "Honey? Dear? Baby? Darling? Sweetheart?" The subordinates nearby struggled to stifle their laughter.

Timothy's expression turned extremely awkward, intentionally maintaining a stern face. "Mia, where did you pick up these words? You're not taking this seriously at all!" Mia gestured widely. "Alright then, you pick." In an instant, Timothy moved toward her and scooped her up in his arms.

Mia was taken aback. "I-I can walk on my own." "Your legs are a bit too short." Mia couldn't help but think to herself, "Thanks for taking the time to personally ridicule my stature!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 260-Did having long legs make such a significant difference?

As Mia settled into the helicopter, her feet dangled outside, slightly elevated. It seemed improbable that she could climb in on her own.

Once inside the helicopter, Mia observed her abductors sprawled on the ground, "What will happen to them?" she inquired.

"Someone will come to apprehend them." Timothy took a seat beside Mia in the cramped space, their arms closely pressed together. She could feel the warmth radiating from him.

The mountain air was indeed quite chilly..

Mia's stomach let out a growl; she was starving.

Soon after, the crinkling sound of food packaging reached Mia's ears. She turned to find Timothy holding a chocolate bar and instinctively swallowed.

Timothy rattled the chocolate in his hand. "Want some?" Mia nodded eagerly. "You can't just stand idly by and watch your wife faint from hunger, can you? It wouldn't reflect well on your image if news of that were to circulate." Timothy unwrapped the chocolate and handed it to Mia. He seemed to be catching on quickly.

Mia accepted the chocolate and took a bite. As a pregnant woman, she couldn't afford to go.

hungry.

Being the father of her child, it only seemed natural for Timothy to share his chocolate..

After eating, Mia's tense demeanor finally eased. They were now out of harm's way.

Shortly afterward, Timothy felt Mia snuggling into his arms. She moved aside his coat, seeking comfort in his embrace.

Timothy looked down at her, a slight smile gracing his lips. Without hesitation, he removed his coat and draped it over her.

It appeared she was only this gentle when she was asleep.

Glancing at Mia, Timothy playfully pinched her cheek, noticing that she had become a bit rounder than before.

Was her newfound happiness without him the reason? In such a brief period, she seemed to have put on quite a bit of weight!

Just then, Heath messaged Timothy: "Sir, Connor has been messaging me incessantly, inquiring about our location." Timothy gave a quick look and replied: "Proceed straight to the hospital." Despite Mia appearing outwardly fine, he harbored uncertainty about her actual condition.

something that only a medical examination could confirm.

Thirty minutes later, the helicopter touched down on the hospital's rooftop.

Connor had been patiently waiting on the sidelines. Since discovering Mia's disappearance, he and his brothers have tirelessly scoured the city in search of her.

However, being outsiders in Bern City added a layer of complexity to their efforts.

However, Timothy somehow got wind of Mia's predicament and deployed his own team, significantly expediting the progress of their search.

After the helicopter landed, Timothy gently lifted the slumbering Mia in his arms.

Connor hurriedly approached, intending to take Mia, but Timothy walked past him, descending the stairs while holding her close.

Connor's anger flared instantly. Why was Timothy persistently carrying Mia? He needed to release her right away!

Had it not been for Timothy's considerable effort in locating Mia this time, Connor would have confronted him right away!

Furious as he was, Connor managed to keep his composure. He promptly messaged the family WhatsApp group: "Mia is at the hospital now. So far, there are no apparent injuries." After delivering the message, Connor quickly

caught up with Timothy. “Timothy, why don’t you lay Mia down and let someone examine her? Aren’t you exhausted from holding her for so long?” Timothy kept a firm expression, stating, “She’s not that heavy.” Connor was bewildered.

Mis was hea Whether Mia was heavy or not wasn’t the issue!

Was there a valid reason for Timothy to carry her?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 261-Connor’s fists clenched tightly as he retorted, “Hey, you rascal, put her down! What makes you think you can keep holding onto her for so long?” Timothy turned toward Connor, his expression unyielding. “You keep your hands off her, too.” “Timothy, please don’t compel me to take action, alright?” Connor fumed, advancing toward him. “Release her.” “I won’t. Step aside!” The two men squared off, creating an intense and charged atmosphere.

At that instant, Mia regained consciousness.

As her eyes opened, she found Timothy and Connor standing before her, locked in a face-to-face stance. Sandwiched between the two, she sensed an undeniable chill in the air.

Mia weakly raised her hand. “Um, can I say something?” Simultaneously, Timothy and Connor both lowered their heads. “You’re awake?” Connor anxiously gazed at her. “Mia, are you alright? Do you feel any discomfort? Please, let me know!” Mia shook her head. “I’m fine.” Realizing she was still in Timothy’s arms, her cheeks flushed. “Um, you can put me down now.” Timothy tightened his lips in response. “I’ll escort you to the examination room.” “Wait, Timothy, please set her down. There’s no need for you to carry her. Just push the stretcher over,” Connor interjected.

Mia observed the presence of nurses and doctors with a stretcher in the vicinity.

She cast a glance at Timothy. “You don’t have to carry me. It would be awkward with so many people watching.” With a cold expression, Timothy eventually set Mia down on the stretcher. He shot a look at Connor standing beside him, finding him rather irritating.

Resting on the stretcher, Mia gazed at the ceiling lights. She turned her head slightly, offering a reassuring wave to Connor. "I'm okay. You don't need to worry." Connor let out a helpless sigh and directed his attention to Timothy. "Where did you find Mia?"

What happened to those thugs?" Connor was resolute. Mia's abductors had to be held accountable for their actions. How dare they kidnap her!

Maintaining his stoic demeanor, Timothy responded, "They've been handed over to the police." Connor nodded, casting a disapproving glance at Timothy. "Fine, for Mia's sake, I'll overlook this recent incident." Nevertheless, Connor planned to address the situation with Timothy once Mia received clearance from her medical examination.

Having said that, Connor swiftly followed Mia toward the consultation room. With Mia being pregnant now, he felt the responsibility to keep a close watch on her.

Timothy remained in place, observing Connor's departure. As he adjusted his tie, a sense of inexplicable annoyance settled within him.

Mia was guided into the consultation room. She gazed at the bright lights and instinctively placed a hand on her lower abdomen.

"Mia." Just then, Connor, dressed in a white coat, entered and reviewed the examination records. "The baby is doing well. You can relax." Mia nodded. "I apologize for causing you all to worry." "It's on us for mishandling this situation. If we had addressed your adoptive parents sooner, you wouldn't have had to go through this." Connor couldn't help but feel a sense of regret.

Mia smiled. "It's not your fault; it's my own matter, after all." Her brothers had already gone above and beyond for her.

"Mia, get some rest. I've got things under control." Mia peered outside the consultation room, inquiring, "Connor, what was the argument between you and Timothy just now?" She had been in a deep sleep, only to be stirred by the commotion.

Connor seemed somewhat uneasy. "He wouldn't let go of you. I insisted he put you down, but he "That's all?" "Yeah, why was he holding onto you like that when you two were alone? If you hadn't awakened just now, and if it weren't for the fact that he located you first this time, I would've intervened earlier."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 262-Recalling the earlier scene, Connor felt a surge of anger. He had already sensed Timothy's questionable intentions toward Mia, and this Incident now confirmed it.

It wasn't just an inappropriate interest. It appeared to be a clear motive.

Mia coughed lightly. "Connor, I don't think Timothy meant it that way." "What do you mean by 'not meant it that way'?" Mia, let me be clear, stay away from Timothy in the future. He's an older man, divorced, and on the verge of remarrying.

"Aside from having some money, he doesn't possess any other merits. Don't let yourself be swayed by him." Mia couldn't help but feel exasperated at Connor's advice. "Don't worry, I won't fall for him." Certainly, the previous lesson had left its mark. She wouldn't allow herself to be deceived again.

o be "Good." Connor sighed in relief.

He was genuinely worried that Mia might be captivated by Timothy's gallant gestures. After all, most women tended to be susceptible to such displays.

The medical examination concluded swiftly, and Mia was transferred to a standard ward.

Before long, a lavish meal was delivered, making Mia's mouth water.

Connor looked perplexed. "I didn't place this order." Entering the ward, Timothy glanced at Mia on the bed and casually stated, "I've selected a dish randomly from the menu. Feel free to indulge in whatever you prefer." Mia, with utensils in hand, was caught off guard. She hadn't anticipated that Timothy had arranged the meal.

Connor's mouth twitched, and he turned to Timothy. Sporting a forced grin, he suggested. "Timothy, Mia needs some rest. How about we step outside for a chat?" Standing beside them, Timothy quipped, "I don't think there's much to talk about." After all, he had no interest in engaging in conversation with his romantic rival.

Upon hearing Connor's words, Mia grew anxious that Timothy might inadvertently disclose something.

It Connor were to discover that she had been expelled from the Barrett family and was now carrying Timothy's child, it could result in a significant predicament.

Swiftly, she set down her utensils. "Um, I'd prefer some fruit." Connor turned around and spoke in a gentle tone, "Certainly, what type of fruit would you like? I'll fetch it for you right away." "Any seasonal fruit will do," Mia replied.

Connor nodded, but as his gaze shifted to Timothy, his expression quickly turned serious. "Mia needs her rest, so try not to disturb her for too long." Timothy was taken aback by Connor's assertiveness. He felt that Connor had no right to dictate that to him!

After Connor departed, Timothy remarked with a hint of disdain, "Is he the man you've chosen? He appears to be attentive to your needs and genuinely concerned about your well-being." Having regained her composure after a few bites, Mia responded, "I appreciate the compliment. It seems my choice of men has significantly improved." Timothy found himself growing frustrated. Muttering to himself, he conceded, "I shouldn't have interfered." After all, he had no desire to stick around and witness Mia getting close to someone else.

"By the way." Mia began, casting an awkward glance at Timothy, "there's something I've been meaning to ask. I heard that your engagement with Maya was called off. Is that true?" Timothy stood in place, replying nonchalantly, "Yes, it's true." "Now that the engagement is canceled, are there any potential implications for Grandma Laura's surgery?"

Upon hearing this, a flicker of confusion crossed Timothy's eyes. Wasn't it Mia who persuaded Connor to perform Laura's surgery?

Why was she raising this concern now?

Just then, the sound of footsteps resonated from outside the hospital room.

Dominic took the lead, forcefully pushing open the door, only to discover Timothy already inside.

The odds were five to one.

Indeed, the tension between the two factions was unmistakable.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 263-Upon witnessing the unfolding scene, Mia found herself utterly astonished.

The last thing she anticipated was her brothers encountering Timothy at the hospital, and the potential consequences seemed ominous. Could this be the onset of a disaster?

Mia was hesitant to reveal her relationship with Timothy to her brothers.

Given Dominic's formidable temperament, she knew he would ensure that Timothy faced severe repercussions if he were to discover the truth.

This was a scenario she couldn't let unfold. Mia was determined to put a halt to it.

Dominic fixed a stern gaze on Timothy as he led his brothers into the hospital room, instantly making the space feel even more confined.

Upon spotting the Lane brothers, Timothy displayed a touch of confusion. Why were they here?

In no time. Connor reappeared with a bowl of fruits. As he observed Dominic and his brothers approaching, a wave of relief washed over him.

Yet, upon laying eyes on Timothy, Connor's reception was far from friendly. He questioned, "Why are you still here?" Furrowing his brow, Timothy countered. "What's the problem with me being here?" Considering he had just rescued Mia, couldn't he be allowed to stay for a while?

Stepping forward, Liam placed his hand on Timothy's shoulder. "Timothy, come with me. Allow me to clarify why you can't stay here." In the blink of an eye, Timothy found himself ushered out of the hospital room.

Liam stood at the doorway, speaking in a hushed tone. "Don't you see you've interrupted our family reunion? Is being a third wheel something you enjoy?" Timothy was taken aback.

What did Liam imply by "family reunion"? Could it be that Mia and Connor had reached the stage of introducing each other to their respective families?

At that moment, Heath hurried over, addressing Timothy, "Mr. Barrett, the culprits behind the kidnapping have been captured. What should be our next

move?” Reflecting on the recent events. Timothy responded with a steely expression. “Why are you With Mia being surrounded by a multitude of men, it seemed there was no need for Timothy to intervene.

Within the confines of the hospital room, Mia leaned against the bed, offering her brothers a reassuring glance. “Dominic, I truly am okay. If you’re skeptical, feel free to ask Connor.” Placing the bowl of fruits beside her, Connor advised, “Mia, it’s important that you take some time to rest and recuperate. I’ve brought you some fruits. Make sure to eat them.” Initially, Dominic had so much he wanted to say; however, upon witnessing Mia’s safe return, not a single word escaped his lips.

For him, nothing carried greater importance than Mia’s well-being.

Nathan handed a smartphone to Mia, saying, “Take it. Feel free to call us if you need anything.” Offering reassurance, Connor stated, “Don’t worry, with me at the hospital, everything will be fine.” After her brothers exited the room, Mia found herself lying alone, her hand unconsciously resting on her abdomen. Thankfully, everything was fine this time.

The following day, Mia made plans to depart from the hospital, driven by a personal desire for revenge.

Connor remained steadfast by her side. “Mia, why are you in such a rush to leave? How about considering staying for another day? Keep in mind, you’re carrying a child now.” “But, Connor, I simply can’t endure this frustration any longer.” Throughout the night, Mia was tormented by nightmares, unable to shake off thoughts of what might have transpired if Timothy hadn’t arrived in time.

“Mia, Dominic is taking care of the situation. Trust him. We won’t allow your adoptive parents to escape this time.” Connor reassured.

Before Mia could respond, the hospital room door swung open.

Mary, Ted, and Gia walked in, accompanied by a group of people dressed in country-style clothing.

Without a moment’s hesitation, Ted turned to Mia. “Dad’s been detained. Could you quickly head to the police station and assist in getting him and the others released?” Mary appeared uneasy, stating, “Considering that Bob is your adoptive father, how can you simply Mia scoffed, “They have no ties to

me whatsoever. I don't consider you as my adoptive parents. In fact, you're the ones in the wrong."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 264-A country woman in the group spoke out, "Mia, you're being extremely ungrateful. Without the Bowen family adopting you, do you think you would have been able to live safely until now?" Mary sat on the ground, sobbing loudly. "Mia, I went out of my way to arrange a marriage for you. If you don't agree, that's your choice.

"But why did you involve the police and accuse us of human trafficking? How heartless of you!" "That's right. In our town, arranging marriages is a common tradition, and no one considers it as human trafficking." Gia's mother, Pauline, stepped forward, fixing her gaze on Mia. "Mia, my daughter Gia is about to marry Ted.

"If you report him to the police and have him arrested now, how are we supposed to proceed with the wedding ceremony?" Standing alongside Ted, Gia implored, "Mia, could you consider heading to the police station and advocating for the release of Bob and the others?" Mia's demeanor remained stoic as she remarked, "I understand that you also received the bribe from Fabian, didn't you? It slipped my mind for a moment.

"Considering that all of you have accepted illicit funds, it appears only fitting for everyone to be held accountable at the police station." Upon hearing this, Gia's expression briefly tensed. She hastily clarified. "It was a legitimate transaction: I didn't accept any tainted money." "Come on, Mia, enough talk," Mary interjected. "Gia is carrying my precious grandchild in her belly. Let's not cause unnecessary stress for the baby." Mia gazed at them with a sly smile. "Are you certain that this child is Ted's?" Pauline shot back instantly, her voice raised, "Who else could it be if not Ted's? Mia, please stop uttering nonsense." Mia shifted her gaze to Connor and then pulled out her phone, opening a video clip.

"Gia was clearly entangled in an extramarital relationship, and she intentionally became pregnant to enhance her social standing. As a result, she faced expulsion.

"After experiencing multiple abortions in the past, she was concerned that undergoing another "Hence, she hastily sought a partner to marry and start a

family with.” Just then, Connor presented a stack of documents. “These serve as evidence of Gia’s past abortions at our hospital,” he stated.

After taking the documents, Mary turned to Ted and said. “I seem to have forgotten my reading glasses. Would you mind taking a look at the content for me?” As Ted examined the papers, a pallor swept across his face. “Gia, although you’ve been open about your past relationships, the topic of undergoing an abortion never came up in our discussions.” Pauline and Gia were momentarily plunged into panic, never expecting Mia to effortlessly expose their secrets.

Gia promptly defended. “All these documents are fabricated!” “Yes, yes! These accusations hold no merit. It’s evident that Gia is carrying Ted’s child. Are you really going to dispute it?”

“Perhaps you’re deliberately denying the truth to evade financial responsibility.” Pauline argued.

Shaking her phone, Mia declared, “Ted, I have substantial evidence here indicating that Gia has been romantically involved with other men in the past.

“It appears your girlfriend has a history of infidelity. Congratulations, I suppose.” Gia and Pauline exchanged uneasy glances, realizing the situation was not in their favor. Hastily, they added, “Ted, please take your time to carefully consider this. We’ll be on our way.” Mary’s voice rang out assertively. “Wait! If you intend to leave, you must first return the monetary support I generously provided for you.” “Why should we do that? This money is meant for my daughter. There’s no reason to give it back,” Pauline retorted.

“The paternity of the child in Gia’s belly is still uncertain. We insist on a paternity test to confirm that the child is indeed Ted’s before we can disburse the money to you,” Mary firmly asserted.

As Mary stepped forward in an attempt to block their exit, a heated exchange unfolded, leading to a physical altercation between her and Pauline.

Witnessing the commotion, Mia burst into laughter, finding a sense of poetic justice in the situation.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 265-Mia found herself amused as she witnessed Pauline and Mary engaging in a heated altercation, hurling harsh words and curses at each other.

She couldn't contain her laughter, almost reaching the point of tears.

"Indeed, they got what they deserved." Mia quietly reflected.

Turning to Ted, she cautioned, "You better recover that ten thousand dollars of yours, or your entire family will face repercussions.

"That money is undeniable proof of your involvement in human trafficking." Ted was equally taken aback, grappling with the disbelief that Gia's child wasn't biologically his.

The entire situation unfolded due to this revelation, compelling him to hastily consider marriage, a decision he wouldn't have otherwise rushed into.

Ted forcefully seized Gia and demanded, "Where's the money? Hand it over!" In that tense moment, a person in uniform entered the scene and asked, "Who is Ted Bowen, and where are his family members?" Without hesitation, Mia spoke up. "That's Ted, but it was Pauline and Gia who were involved in accepting the illicit funds." Gia's complexion turned pale as she desperately pleaded, "You can't arrest me. Do you realize whose child is growing in my belly? It's the future heir of the CEO of Globex Corporation!" Expressing his dismay, Ted exclaimed, "Isn't his granddaughter about your age? How could you engage in such actions with a significantly older man?" Gia swiftly fired back. "What other option did I have? Did you really think I would settle for a broke guy like you?"

"If there hadn't been an urgent need for someone to step in, I wouldn't have been with you in the first place. It certainly seemed like ten thousand dollars was a substantial amount for you!" Pauline chimed in with disdain. "Exactly! Considering your family's financial circumstances, do you believe you are truly worthy of Gia?"

"Despite her child not being biologically yours, she chose to be with you. Consider yourself fortunate and express some gratitude!" Ted looked devastated as if a profound blow had struck him. He turned toward the edge, contemplating the unthinkable. "I don't want to live anymore. It's unbearable." Witnessing Ted on the verge of jumping, Mary rushed over, urgently shouting. "Ted, don't do it! It's not worth it for this bitch." Visibly displeased, Pauline

retorted, "Excuse me, who do you think you're calling a bitch?" Without restraint, Mary charged toward Gia, launching a torrent of insults and blows. "Your deceitful woman! How dare you toy with my son's emotions, you disgraceful..." Gia ended up with a swollen face, and bloodstains appeared underneath her, resembling the aftermath of a miscarriage.

Upon witnessing the scene, Mia quickly intervened. "Gia is pregnant!" The situation descended into chaos.

Connor quickly pulled Mia aside, advising. "Mia, stay back, don't get involved." Taking several steps away, Mia withdrew into the background, mindful of her own pregnancy.

She hadn't anticipated the situation escalating to such an extent.

Before long, Gia was rushed to the emergency room, and both Mary and Ted found themselves under arrest on charges of human trafficking.

Mary swiftly turned to Mia, imploring. "Mia, we were also deceived by Gia. Couldn't you simply ask her to return the money to you? Must you resort to such drastic measures?" With a resolute expression, Mia locked eyes with the police officer and stated, "Officer, I have no connection with them. Please handle the situation as you find necessary." Mia found it impossible to forgive Bob and Mary. Their betrayal was too profound!

As Mary and Ted were escorted away, the hospital room finally regained its tranquility.

Not long after, Connor reentered the room, conveying, "Gia's child didn't make it, and she won't be able to have any more kids in the future." "I suspected that might be the case, especially given Gia's track record of past abortions."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 266-Mia tenderly placed a hand on her abdomen and turned to Connor, inquiring, "Connor, how's Felix holding up? He got injured trying to protect me." "Felix sustained a head injury and a concussion, but it's nothing too serious. He's currently in the hospital.

"Considering the injuries he endured while trying to rescue you this time, I suppose he just about qualifies as a hero." "Connor, my relationship with Felix isn't what you might think. Besides, I'm pregnant, and it seems unlikely any

man would accept me in this situation.” Upon hearing this, Connor couldn’t help but frown.

“Mia, please don’t let the presence of a child make you feel inadequate. Your brothers are here to support you, and together, your circumstances are anything but a hindrance.” Connor went as far as belittling Felix’s abilities, dismissing them as merely average.

Mia chose not to engage in further debate with Connor on this matter. Instead, she purchased some fruits and proceeded to the hospital ward to check on Felix.

To her surprise, she found a middle-aged woman in the room, presumably Felix’s mother.

With a pang of guilt, Mia questioned, “Felix, how are you feeling?” “Mia, are you okay? I was genuinely concerned that something might have happened to you.” Felix expressed.

A warm smile spread across Felix’s face upon seeing Mia, though his head was still wrapped with white bandages.

Beside Felix, Janice swiftly steadied him, cautioning, “Felix, be careful. The doctor emphasized that you shouldn’t be moving around too much with that concussion. It could impede your recovery.

“Although Mia seems unharmed, your injuries are quite severe.” “Mom, I’ve already briefed you on the situation, haven’t I? Mia, don’t pay too much attention to her. As long as you’re okay, I’m at ease.” Felix reassured Mia.

Mia had already discerned that the middle-aged woman was Felix’s mother.

She glanced at Janice and offered a sincere apology. “Mrs. Quilter, I’m truly sorry. This time, I’ve undeniably caused trouble for Felix.” “It’s good that you acknowledge your mistakes. Felix is usually treated like royalty, and he’s never experienced such a serious injury, especially to the head.

“If there are any lasting consequences, Felix might end up remaining single,” Janice remarked, her tone infused with displeasure.

Mia drew in a deep breath before responding earnestly, “Felix sustained injuries because of me. If any lingering effects persist in the future, I am fully

committed to taking responsibility for them.” Upon hearing Mia’s words, Janice appeared somewhat satisfied.

“That’s more like it, Ms. Bowen. You have to understand—I’ve been watching over and caring for Felix with utmost dedication.

“If anything were to happen to him, it would be difficult for me to face his deceased father, who entrusted him to my care.” Mia quickly stepped forward to comfort Janice. “Mrs. Quilter, I hold no blame toward you. I understand the depth of your concerns for Felix’s well-being.” “Ms. Bowen, you strike me as a sensible and compassionate soul, one who knows how to acknowledge and repay kindness,” Janice said, clasping Mia’s hand.

Despite feeling a bit awkward, Mia chose not to pull away, maintaining her seat with a smile that seemed forced.

“Ms. Bowen, I’ve heard that you work at Felix’s studio and have even achieved some noteworthy awards. He often speaks highly of you in my presence,” Janice continued.

Mia offered a somewhat awkward smile. “Yes. While Felix has been generous with his praises, I must admit that I’ve caused him some trouble. Nonetheless, he’s been remarkably patient with me.” “Indeed, I’ve seen Felix consistently demonstrate kindness and generosity toward others. Ms. Bowen, I’m curious to hear your perspective on Felix. How would you describe your opinion of him?” H Mia blinked, considering her words before replying, “Well, I think Felix is a nice person.” “I must say, Felix has been remarkable since childhood, garnering quite a bit of attention from the ladies. Back in his school days, he used to receive love letters quite frequently.” Janice added.

Felix interjected. “Mom, why are you bringing up those moments?” “Felix, there’s nothing wrong with recalling fond memories. Ms. Bowen, pardon my directness, but are you currently single? Do you have a boyfriend?” Janice asked, getting straight to the point.

Mia felt a surge of awkwardness. Was Janice trying to act as a matchmaker between her and Felix?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 267-Mia offered an awkward smile. “Mrs. Quilter, I’ll go wash some fruits.” She found an excuse to step out

of the hospital room, finally exhaling a sigh of relief. The preceding conversation had left her feeling slightly overwhelmed..

As Mia exited, Felix turned to Janice, questioning. “Mom, why did you bombard Mia with so many questions? She’s a bit sensitive, you know.” “Felix, dear, don’t you understand? If I don’t address these matters now and establish some boundaries, how can I be her future mother-in-law?”

“You mentioned Mia’s remarkable talents, didn’t you? If I don’t establish my stance, she might become overly assertive, especially with you.” Felix sighed, expressing a sense of helplessness. “Mom, you’re overthinking. Mia isn’t that kind of person.” “Felix, I’m looking out for your well-being here. Your recent injury happened because of Mia, and I can’t shake the feeling that she might have feelings for you.

“If I don’t take the initiative and play matchmaker, when will you find the opportunity to pursue her? Isn’t it a shame to let your pain go to waste?” Janice couldn’t bear to see Felix hurt, and if Mia failed to appreciate him, Janice wouldn’t let her off so easily.

Felix leaned against the pillows, saying, “Mom, I know what I’m doing. Please refrain from interfering.” “Mia is just an orphan, and you are more than deserving of being with her. It appears she might be playing hard to get, trying to assert control over you.” Felix struggled to convey the truth to Janice—Mia had already reunited with her biological family. Dismissing any notion of her being an orphan.

Notably, her biological family happened to be quite affluent. However, Mia had chosen to keep a low profile, refraining from disclosing her background to anyone.

Felix couldn’t help but contemplate the possibility that, if he successfully captured Mia’s heart, he might find himself married to a woman with both wealth and beauty.

With the influential connections from Mia’s affluent family potentially at his disposal, establishing and expanding his studio in the future would undoubtedly become a seamless endeavor.

+15 BONOS However, these were sentiments Felix couldn’t share with Janice. After all, she wouldn’t grasp the situation, and divulging such information might only create more complications for him.

Shortly after, Mia entered the hospital room with freshly cleaned fruits, expressing her gratitude." Felix, thank you for saving me this time." "It's no big deal. I'm just curious who would dare to harm someone in a bustling city like this." Felix mused.

"Well, it's because my adoptive parents accepted bribes from the culprits. The good news is that the police have apprehended them, and they will face the consequences," Mia clarified.

Felix nodded understandingly. "That's a relief. I've been genuinely concerned about your situation." Seizing the moment, Janice chimed in. "Absolutely! Felix has been extremely worried about you. He could hardly eat or get proper sleep in the hospital." Mia stole a glance at Felix, a sense of helplessness washing over her. It seemed imperative to find the right moment to explain things to him and prevent any possible misunderstandings.

After concluding her visit, Mia returned to her hospital room.

However, upon opening the door, she was taken aback to find an unexpected visitor—was that Maya?

A hint of caution flickered in Mia's eyes as she questioned, "What are you doing here?" "I heard you were nearly kidnapped and taken to the mountains to bear a child. I came to check on you. It's a shame. It appears you're fine.

"Could this be a staged act, purposely setting it up for Tim to come to your rescue?" Maya remarked sarcastically.

Maya had caught wind of Timothy's relentless efforts, mobilizing significant resources to locate Mia.

The more Maya dwelled on it, the more jealousy festered within her. Why did Timothy call off their engagement only to treat that wretched Mia with such care?

Mia couldn't help but smirk. "Maya, your perspective is a reflection of the person you are." "Don't act all high and mighty, Mia. I warn you not to entertain any delusions. You and Tim come from different worlds. It's an impossible match," Maya cautioned.

Arching an eyebrow, Mia retorted, “Timothy and I are an impossible match? Coming from a mistress, you don’t seem to have the qualifications to meddle, do you?”

“Given that your previous engagement was called off, it appears you’re destined to remain in the role of a mistress. As long as I stand firm, there will be no chance for you to replace me.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 268-Mia’s words struck a nerve, hitting Maya’s sore spot directly.

Frustrated, Maya raised her hand. “Mia, who do you think you are, labeling me as a mistress? Just so you know, my brother is also in this hospital. I assure you, you’ll regret making such accusations!”

“I’ve come across countless ill-mannered individuals like yourself. It’s ironic how you and Aunt Patricia share the same despicable traits.” Without hesitation, Mia firmly grasped Maya’s hand and swiftly delivered a resounding slap in return.

Mia’s gaze turned icy as she retorted, “Maya, you can say whatever you want about me, but mind your words. If I catch you insulting Aunt Patricia again, I swear you’ll regret it.” Despite Patricia having a timid personality and her share of flaws, she was the one who raised Mia, and Mia wouldn’t tolerate anyone speaking ill of her.

Maya stared at Mia in disbelief. “How dare you hit me?” “I’ll strike you whenever I please.” Mia’s attitude took a fierce turn. She effortlessly reached for a fruit knife nearby, cautioning. “My temper isn’t great right now, so you better not provoke me.” “Mia, what do you think you’re doing? I’m the young lady of the Lane family! If you lay a finger on me, you won’t leave unscathed,” Maya warned.

Raising an eyebrow, Mia retorted, “So what? There are no surveillance cameras in this room. Besides, I am still legally Mrs. Barrett. This is Bern City, not Nord City. What can you do to me here?” Maya was infuriated, trembling with anger. “Mia, you’re insane, completely insane! Let me tell you, my brother’s company is handling the redevelopment in your old neighborhood.

“Whether you believe it or not, with just one call from me, your family’s property will be as good as gone.” Mia remained composed, saying, “Oh, if it can’t be redeveloped, then so be it. It’s no big deal. After all, I’m not lacking money at the moment.” Maya was taken aback by Mia’s composed demeanor, displaying none of the reactions she had anticipated.

Wasn’t Mia, coming from a less affluent background, supposed to be desperate for the redevelopment project?

+15 BONOS Casually waving the fruit knife in her hand, Mia’s gaze remained indifferent. “Regardless, I’m already in a tough situation, so I’m not afraid of facing more challenges.” Frightened, Maya quickly fled the room, and soon, the hospital room returned to tranquility.

Mia couldn’t help but chuckle; indeed, things began to align in her favor when she embraced a bit of eccentricity.

Outside, Maya rushed to Connor’s office, her face visibly marked from the encounter. “Connor, I’ve been bullied!” she declared.

Upon returning from his rounds, Connor observed the slap mark on Maya’s face. “Who dared to hit you?” he inquired with a frown.

Maya, who had always been resilient since childhood, now tearfully implored, “Connor, you have to help me. That woman had the nerve to hit me. It’s evident she holds no respect for our family!” Maintaining his composure, Connor replied. “Maya, there’s no need to resort to these excuses to provoke me. It won’t make a difference.

“Back when we were kids, you exploited our family’s influence for all sorts of bullying, and you’re well aware of that. Why bring up grievances now that we’re adults?” “Connor, this situation is different. The one who assaulted me is Timothy’s former wife! Given that we’re in Bern City, how could I have possibly provoked her?” Maya clarified.

Upon hearing this revelation, Connor expressed his surprise. “Timothy’s ex-wife hit you? Why?” “She accused me of being a mistress.” “Well, technically, she’s not entirely wrong. I’ve heard that Timothy hasn’t finalized his divorce yet. And here you are, already engaged to him—doesn’t that resemble the actions of a mistress?” Maya hesitated for a moment before reluctantly admitting. “Connor, the engagement was called off because of you!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 269

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 269-Haunted by her canceled engagement, Maya found sleep elusive, her thoughts consumed by anger.

Everything had been proceeding smoothly until that fateful day, marked by unforeseen events that ultimately led to the cancellation of her engagement.

Raising an eyebrow, Connor questioned, "Because of me?" *According to Timothy, your decision to perform surgery for Grandma Laura wasn't influenced by me!" Maya exclaimed.

Clearing his throat, Connor nodded and replied, "You're correct. It's indeed not because of you." Upon hearing this response, Maya stared at him incredulously. "Connor, what are you saying?"

"If it's not because of me, are you implying that you're doing this surgery because of Timothy?"

Haven't you always disliked Timothy?" "Yes." "If not because of me, then because of whom?" Maya had been investigating diligently, yet she hadn't unraveled anything, heightening the mystery of the situation.

Remaining composed, Connor stated, "Maya, there are certain matters not worth delving too deeply into.

"But let me remind you, falsehoods can only hold up for a while, not a lifetime. Ultimately, the dissolution of your engagement is a direct consequence of your deceit!"

"Connor, I admit I lied, but you still haven't explained why you agreed to perform surgery for Grandma Laura. Who are you doing it for?" Maya inquired.

"Maya, this is not something you need to concern yourself with. You should just go." Connor replied. ... Maya's eyes welled up slightly. "Connor, are you and Dominic keeping something from me?"

Dominic is even pushing me to sign an adoption termination agreement.

“We’ve been a family for so many years, why does he suddenly want to push me away?” Connor fell silent for a moment.

+15 BONOS Originally, he had intended to disclose this information to Maya after the engagement, but with the unexpected turn of events, it seemed that the revelation had to be postponed for now.

Glancing at Maya before him, Connor uttered, “I prefer not to comment.” With that statement. Connor exited the office.

Maya stood alone, lost in thought. An unsettling intuition nagged at her, but despite her earnest efforts to investigate, she couldn’t discern the root of the issue..

Just then, Genevieve approached, offering an ice pack. “Applying this might help.” “Thank you,” Maya expressed, accepting the ice pack and placing it on her face. She wiped away her tears in a disarrayed manner.

Genevieve commented, “You’re Dr. Lane’s sister, aren’t you?” Maya assumed an air of vulnerability as she responded, “Yes, Connor and I had an argument. Lately, it feels like he’s become a different person.” “Ms. Lane, I believe it might be related to Dr. Lane being in a relationship,” Genevieve suggested in a quiet tone.

“Connor is seeing someone? Why wasn’t I informed?” Maya exclaimed.

Speaking in a subdued voice, Genevieve shared, “A woman is staying in the ward downstairs. She frequently visits Dr. Lane for treatments and check-ups.

“Yesterday, she was even brought back by helicopter, and there’s a rumor circulating that she was kidnapped.” The word “kidnapped” sparked a connection in Maya’s mind. “Is the woman you’re talking about named Mia?” she asked.

“It seems like that’s her name.” Maya’s mind momentarily went blank. After regaining her composure, she turned to Genevieve and inquired, “Are you saying that Mia often comes to see Connor?” “Yeah, and it’s not just that. Dr. Lane takes exceptionally good care of her.

“He’s well-liked at the hospital, and I’ve never seen him show special attention to any woman before, but Mia seems to be an exception,” Genevieve elaborated.

Upon hearing this, a realization dawned on Maya.

Without hesitation, she descended the stairs, determined to uncover the truth behind the situation.

Silently, Maya approached Mia's ward, finding the door closed.

She peered through the glass, watching the scene unfold inside—Connor stood in front of Mia, engrossed in conversation and even taking the time to peel the fruit for her.

Witnessing this, Maya felt she no longer needed additional clarification.

It became clear why Mia had suddenly become so arrogant. Even after Maya had issued threats regarding the demolition of Mia's old neighborhood, Mia appeared unfazed by it.

Finally, Maya grasped the underlying reason for it all.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 270-It seemed like Mia, having successfully seduced Linden, had now also become entangled with Connor!

This explained why Connor had been reluctant to disclose the reason for agreeing to perform surgery for Laura earlier.

Could it be because of Mia?

All the perplexing mysteries that eluded Maya before suddenly fell into place.

Mia orchestrated everything! This bitch shamelessly dared to seduce Connor for her own benefit, displaying no remorse!

Maya was tempted to push the door open and personally expose Mia's true colors. Yet, in the end,

she restrained herself.

If she were to burst in now, Mia might conjure up various excuses.

Maya was determined to devise a comprehensive plan to fully unveil Mia's true character—a single revelation that would settle everything.

Inside the hospital room, Mia suddenly glanced toward the window.

Connor followed her gaze, asking. "What's wrong?" "It's nothing. Maybe my eyes are playing tricks on me." Mia replied.

She had a hunch that someone might be outside. Perhaps it was merely a passerby.

Offering her a piece of fruit, Connor remarked, "Mia, Timothy went the extra mile to assist you in this challenging situation. His attitude toward you seems somewhat petuliar." Upon hearing this, Mia's expression took on an awkward demeanor. "Connor, the only reason Timothy assisted me is due to Grandma Laura's influence.

*She always treated me kindly, and if something were to happen to me, she would undoubtedly hold him accountable for not helping." "Is that the only reason?" Connor inquired.

Mia nodded. "Yes, what else could it possibly be?" She found it hard to believe that Timothy still harbored feelings for her. The idea seemed implausible.

It seemed Timothy was more than willing to finalize their divorce and completely erase her from his life.

Observing Mia's apparent indifference toward Timothy, Connor felt a sense of relief. Mia's slower response might be advantageous, making her less vulnerable to deception by men.

Mia asserted. "Connor, I'd like to head home tonight. I don't want to spend more time in the hospital." "Absolutely, heading home to rest sounds like a good plan. If you ever feel uncomfortable at any moment, feel free to give me a call." Mia nodded obediently, and shortly afterward, she was granted a discharge, eagerly anticipating her release from the confines of the hospital.

Connor stood by her side, escorting her out of the medical facility.

In a nearby corner, Maya observed as Connor escorted Mia to the car. Her gaze turned notably colder as she commented, "Mia, you seem to have a talent for keeping secrets, don't you?" Blake added. "Ms. Lane, Mia probably got acquainted with Connor through Linden." "I'm aware. You don't need to remind me. This bitch only knows how to advance by exploiting men. This

time. I'll ensure she faces consequences." Maya already had a plan unfolding in her mind.

Upon entering the car, Mia couldn't help but sneeze. Was she coming down with a cold?

Despite this, she paid little attention to it and proceeded to take the cab back home.

Upon Mia's return, Patricia broke into tears. "Mia, it's my fault for not being vigilant and allowing Bob and Mary to conspire against and mistreat you this time.

"Their actions have crossed the line! How could they plot to send you into the mountains? Is it even possible for someone to endure in such a harsh environment?" Mia comforted Patricia with a hug. "I'm fine, aren't I? With my brothers around, nothing will happen to me." "This time, Bob and Mary must face the consequences, so they won't keep causing you trouble in the future." "I understand." Mia was somewhat taken aback by Patricia's assertiveness. After all, Patricia had consistently "Mia, I've prepared a hearty soup for you. Please indulge in it to regain your strength. I can only imagine how unsettling these past few days must have been for you." Mia compliantly sipped the soup, her thoughts turning to the baby growing within her.

Upon finishing, Dominic and Eva arrived. Dominic stated, "Mia, there's something we need to discuss with you."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 271-Observing Dominic and Eva's solemn expressions, Mia couldn't help but wonder if they were about to delve into the recent kidnapping orchestrated by Bob and Mary.

Feeling a bit uneasy, Mia obediently set down the bowl and asked, "Sure, what do you want to discuss?" Dominic spoke up. "Eva and I have been thinking about this for a while. Would you consider coming back to Nord City and living with us?" Eva, seated beside Mia, looked at her and Patricia reassuringly. "Don't worry, if you choose to return with us to Nord City, the entire family will move together.

“We’ll make arrangements for James to be transferred to another hospital. Once in Nord City, everyone will be well taken care of.” Upon hearing this, Mia instinctively glanced at Patricia, who appeared indifferent.

Given that Mia was carrying Timothy’s child, she did contemplate returning to Nord City for childbirth due to safety concerns.

However, Patricia had spent her entire life in Bern City, and asking her to uproot herself completely might not be an easy decision.

Patricia hesitated for a moment and said, “I need some time to think about this.” Mia tenderly held Patricia’s hand. “Don’t let my influence sway your decision. I’ll be by your side.

no matter where you are.

“As we agreed before, I’ll take care of you and Uncle James in your old age. That promise remains steadfast.

Following the tragic incident with James and Patricia’s only child, Mia became the last remaining member of their family.

Recognizing that Patricia had raised her as her own and sacrificed everything for her, Mia knew Patricia wouldn’t stand in her way if she chose to return to Nord City.

However, Mia had no intention of leaving Patricia behind.

Dominic interjected. “There’s no need to rush into a decision. We have ample time to work things out.

“Mia, after what happened with your adoptive parents, Eva and I feel a sense of guilt for not Mia shook her head, stating firmly. “This isn’t your fault. I’m certain that, after this incident, Bob and Mary won’t dare to cause trouble again.” Dominic nodded, his gaze steely. “You’re right. They won’t be able to bother you in the future.” This time, Mia’s adoptive family was destined to face severe consequences. They would likely spend the rest of their lives behind bars.

Shortly afterward, the rest of Mia’s brothers all arrived at the house. Seeing that she was safe, they finally felt a sense of relief.

As Mia yawned, everyone began to disperse.

Dominic led his brothers out of the house, his expression stern as he turned to Jason. “We need to handle Mia’s relationship with her adoptive parents more effectively this time.” “Don’t worry, Dominic. I’ve already dispatched someone to reach out to them. If they want to safeguard their son, Ted, they’ll have to agree to the adoption termination terms.” Initially, the Lane brothers hadn’t given much thought to Bob and Mary, concentrating solely on building their relationship with Mia.

However, they were taken aback by the audacity of Bob and Mary’s actions. This time, they were determined to address the issue at its core.

Retreating to her room, Mia lay down to rest, reflecting on the harrowing experience of her kidnapping. It all felt like a dream.

Shutting her eyes, Mia found herself in yet another dream—Timothy descended gracefully from a helicopter, clad in camouflage attire.

He stood assertively beside a van, extending his hand toward her in silence.

As she glimpsed his outstretched hand, her heart raced.

The following day, Mia awoke, the dream from the night before lingering in her thoughts. She swiftly splashed her face with cold water, determined not to be influenced by Timothy’s acts of kindness.

After all, Mia and Timothy hailed from entirely different worlds.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 272-Mia needed to keep a tight rein on her emotions, particularly since she intended to keep Timothy’s child a secret from him.

If he were to uncover the truth, he might insist on her getting an abortion, as he had previously expressed his unwillingness to have children.

Contemplating this, Mia fully awakened. She gently placed her hand on her lower abdomen.

Despite the circumstances, Mia remained steadfast in safeguarding her baby and ensuring a safe delivery.

After freshening up and changing into a new set of clothes, Mia received a call from Connor. “Mia, it’s time for your prenatal check–up at the hospital. Make sure to come in when you can.” “Alright, I understand. I have classes today, but I’ll find time to drop by later.” Checking her schedule, Mia realized that her upcoming days were densely packed with classes.

With textbooks in hand, she headed off to college. Although only a weekend had passed, it felt like an eternity.

Fortunately, everything had settled down without major issues.

Mia made her way to the lecture room for her class. Soon after, Riley approached, announcing, “Students, there’s a mandatory event this afternoon.

“Vista Properties is establishing a foundation to sponsor inspirational scholarships at Halvard University.

“In the future, students demonstrating academic excellence may qualify for scholarships offered by Vista Properties. Let’s all put in the effort and strive for success!” Vista Properties?

Mia couldn’t help but reminisce about the redevelopment of her old neighborhood—a project intricately tied to Vista Properties. Why did it seem that this corporation kept showing up in her life?

However, it was Maya’s brother who owned the company.

The last time, Maya went to the extent of threatening Mia regarding the redevelopment of her old neighborhood.

Nonetheless, Mia was not one to easily succumb to intimidation.

Riley intercepted Mia’s thoughts, saying, “Mia, Vista Properties is assembling a project team, and given your exceptional abilities, our class is considering recommending you to join the team alongside a member of the academic affairs committee.

“Students from various universities will also be part of the project. It’s an opportunity for Halvard University to shine..

“Additionally, you could leverage the position to encourage Vista Properties to increase investment in our college, providing more equipment and creating

additional employment opportunities.” Mia hesitated before responding. “Ms. Matterson, can I take some time to think about it?” Though she might have entertained the idea of another company, Mia felt a sense of unease when it involved Vista Properties.

She preferred to steer clear of any association with Maya.

Despite Vista Properties’s reputation for fairness, Mia couldn’t forget Maya’s behind-the-scenes manipulation during the last Fleur International Design Competition in which she participated.

Although the outcome had been favorable, Mia didn’t want to invest her time in unnecessary complications.

“Mia, this is an exceptional opportunity.

“Considering your previous success as the first–place winner in the Fleur International Design Competition, opting out of this project team might reflect poorly on Harvard University.

“Could you please share any concerns or reservations you may have? If there are challenges, the college is prepared to assist in resolving them.” Mia grappled with a sense of exasperation, struggling to find the right words to articulate her reasons.

It wasn’t that she feared Maya. But rather, she found the situation simply bothersome.

Taking a deep breath, Mia eventually conceded, “Alright, I agree to be a part of this project team.” She decided to confront the challenge head–on.

After lunch, Gina, who had no afternoon classes, joined Mia in attending the ceremony for the establishment of the scholarship foundation by Vista Properties.

+15 BONOS As Mia and Gina stepped into the venue, Mia immediately smelled a pungent fragrance. She didn’t need to guess to know its source.

Aside from Shelly, no one else would embrace such a potent scent.

She turned around, confirming her suspicion as she saw Shelly, accompanied by Maya.

Gina immediately frowned. “Mia, isn’t this the bothersome woman we ran into at the mall last time?” Mia nodded, realizing that fate had its own plans.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 273-Unexpectedly, Mia found herself face-to-face with Maya sooner than she had anticipated.

The tension between them was unmistakable.

With an air of triumph, Shelly interjected, “Mia, today’s event is organized by Vista Properties. Maya’s family conglomerate. She is in charge and will be delivering a speech later on.” Maya also took on a condescending posture. She had yet to retaliate for the slap Mia gave her during their last encounter.

Mia raised an eyebrow and retorted with an icy tone, simply saying, “Okay.” Feeling dissatisfied, Shelly persisted in her threats, “Mia, you must be afraid, right? Let me make this clear. With Maya in charge, don’t even think about securing any scholarships.” Arching an eyebrow, Mia replied, “While I may not attach significant importance to that scholarship, Maya, given your role as the person overseeing this event, aren’t you worried about the potential repercussions of orchestrating things covertly?” Maya’s lips curled into a chilling smile. “Even if you utter such claims, no one will believe them.

“I am the heiress of the Lane family, manipulating situations is child’s play for me. There won’t be any discernible traces, so what can you possibly do to me?” Shelly stifled a laugh with her hand. “Absolutely! But Mia, we’re not that petty. If you’re willing to kneel and apologize, perhaps we can find it in our hearts to forgive you.

“A mere word from Maya, and that scholarship might still be within your grasp.” Mia maintained her composure, choosing to remain silent.

However, Gina couldn’t hold back and retorted, “How could you two engage in such reprehensible actions? Aren’t you concerned about the possibility of being exposed?”

“If I were to speak up, your predicament wouldn’t be a pleasant one either.” With a mocking tone, Shelly scoffed, “Go ahead, see if anyone would take your words seriously.. You’re financially poor, after all.” “Well, you can’t be too sure about that,” Mia retorted with a serious expression.

She dangled her phone, stating, “Just now, I recorded a video capturing everything you said. If this footage were to circulate online, wouldn’t it cause a bigger uproar than Shelly’s private videos?” Maya’s expression turned uneasy, and Shelly tried to snatch the phone away.

However, Mia was prepared and securely stashed it, saying, “Don’t bother. I’ve already backed up the video. Even if you manage to swipe my phone, it won’t make any difference.” Shelly gritted her teeth in frustration. “Mia, you wouldn’t have the nerve!” “Why don’t I demonstrate my courage to you?” Mia challenged.

Mia promptly retrieved her phone and began accessing her Twitter account.

Standing beside Mia, Maya immediately seized her wrist, wearing a distinctly displeased expression. “Mia, please stop.” Mia arched an eyebrow. “What’s the matter? Are you feeling uneasy?” Suppressing her anger, Maya inquired, “What is it that you’re after?” If Mia were to share the video online and Dominic discovered it, her professional standing would be jeopardized. She would no longer be able to participate in the company’s affairs.

With the humiliation of being ousted by Dominic already looming, she had no desire to exacerbate the situation.

Mia twirled her phone around, stating, “My terms are simple. If both of you apologize for the baseless threats you just uttered, I won’t go ahead and share this video.” “Apologize? Mia, are you out of your mind?” Shelly scoffed, showing no inclination whatsoever to offer an apology.

She turned to Maya and asserted, “Maya, there’s no need to be intimidated by Mia’s words.

“As the young lady of the Lane family, your brother will unquestionably trust you over Mia. We can simply assert that these videos are fabricated.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 274-Maya’s eyes betrayed a hint of irritation as she branded Shelly as the constant source of impractical ideas.

Had it not been for the shared last name “Barrett,” Maya would likely have dismissed Shelly altogether.

Collecting herself, Maya took a deep breath and addressed Mia, “I was just joking earlier. Did you really think I was serious?”

“My brother strongly disapproves of any form of manipulation or meddling in work matters. I could never engage in such behavior.” Standing beside Maya, Shelly felt a twinge of frustration. Why did Maya have to show vulnerability in front of Mia?

Gina sneered, “Ms. Lane, what’s wrong with you? If you’re clueless about how to apologize, let me enlighten you. Apologizing involves uttering the words ‘I’m sorry!’” Maya was approaching her breaking point.

Mia surveyed her surroundings. “With the increasing number of people here, I was contemplating uploading the video to the campus network right before the scholarship opening ceremony.

“Imagine unveiling the insider dealings at such a moment—it should add an interesting twist, don’t you think?” Maya finally gathered herself and offered an apology, “Mia, I misspoke earlier. I shouldn’t have made such a joke. I sincerely apologize.” “Maya, did you seriously apologize?” Shelly couldn’t fathom Maya conceding so easily.

She retorted coldly, “Mia, I won’t apologize to you. If you want to expose the video, go ahead. My reputation has already been tarnished by you, and one more blemish doesn’t intimidate me.” Mia’s smirk deepened. “Really? In that case, I won’t hesitate to upload the video.” Feeling a sense of unease, Maya pleaded, “But Mia, I’ve already apologized to you.” Mia’s gaze grew cold. “You were both involved. This amounts to collective punishment.” Furious, Maya pulled Shelly aside and spoke in a hushed tone, “Shelly, didn’t you want me to introduce you to Nathan?”

“Well, Nathan has a strong aversion to women displaying inappropriate behavior. If he finds out about this, it could jeopardize your chances with him in the future.” “No, please.” Upon hearing that her prospects with Nathan were at risk, Shelly suddenly became anxious.

Nathan was the one she had set her eyes on.

Maya appeared somewhat uneasy. “Shelly, I’ve expressed everything I can. It’s up to you whether you choose to listen or not.” “But Maya, do we really need to fear Mia? Won’t your brother back you up?” “Shelly, this is my personal affair. If I constantly depend on my brother to intervene, won’t I end

up appearing incompetent? I don't want to leave that impression on him." In the end, Shelly approached Mia reluctantly and said, "I apologize." Gina sneered, "What's with the attitude? Is your apology even sincere?" Despite the strong urge to retaliate, Shelly restrained herself, contemplating her interest in Nathan. She firmly reiterated, "I genuinely apologize! Is that good enough?" Mia grabbed Gina's arm, displaying an air of indifference. "Her apology barely meets the mark. I hope there won't be a repeat. Gigi, let's go!" "Hold on." Maya suddenly intercepted their path. "Mia, we've offered our apologies. But you still haven't removed the video." Shelly concurred, "Yes, we'll only feel reassured once you've deleted it." With a subtle smirk, Mia countered, "There's no need for that." Maya's expression shifted, a mix of disbelief and concern. "Mia, are you attempting to backtrack on your promise? I must warn you that stirring trouble with the Lane family is not something you can afford.

"In the worst-case scenario, I'll simply offer an apology to my brother, bringing a swift resolution to the matter." Mia shook her phone dismissively. "What I'm trying to say is, there's no need to delete the video. I didn't even record anything just now."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 275-Upon revealing that, Mia couldn't help but notice the distinct change in Maya and Shelly's demeanor, gradually transforming into expressions of anger.

Unable to contain her frustration, Shelly exclaimed, "Mia, how dare you manipulate us like this?" Mia responded with a smirk. "Indeed, you two were the unwitting pawns in my game. Is the truth.

too much for you to handle?" Shelly was on the verge of lashing out physically.

With an air of nonchalance, Mia cautioned, "Consider your actions carefully. There's a crowd watching. If you choose to resort to physical aggression, have you thought about how you'll explain it?" "I'll slap you if I feel like it. I don't need to explain myself to anyone." Nevertheless, Maya stepped in, holding Shelly back. "Let's go. I have important tasks to handle.

Our time shouldn't be wasted on this confrontation." Mia made a valid point. Considering Shelly's status as a public figure at this event, an altercation could tarnish the entire affair.

Maya found dealing with Mia to be challenging. Being with Connor seemed to have fueled Mia's arrogance and assertiveness. Well, her triumph won't be for long.

As Maya and Shelly departed, Mia slowly averted her gaze.

Standing beside her, Gina couldn't contain her laughter. "Oh my god, Mia, I was genuinely cracking up back there.

"The expressions on those two troublemakers when you claimed there was no recording were absolutely priceless." Mia's lips curled into a cold smile. "Being rude seems like an easier way to navigate the world." "True," Gina concurred, "But Mia, what about the woman accompanying Shelly? The one who seems to radiate an air of hypocrisy?" "Her name is Maya. She happens to be the sister of the proprietor of Vista Properties." Upon hearing this, Gina was momentarily taken aback. She took a moment to absorb the information before quickly catching on. "You mean the one who was eager to marry your ex-husband?" "That's her." Mia lowered her gaze. "However, my relationship with Timothy also came to an abrupt end." Nevertheless, there lingered an unanswered question in Mia's mind. Why did Timothy call off his engagement with Maya?

Wasn't he apprehensive that Maya's brother would object to performing Laura's surgery due to this?

Mia had questioned Timothy about it in the hospital, but their conversation was cut short by the sudden arrival of her brothers, leaving her without an answer.

"Mia, although you handled that situation gracefully just now, aren't you concerned about offending these two women and potentially facing repercussions in the future?

"I'm genuinely worried about your predicament. Dealing with elite families is no small matter." Gina expressed her concern.

"Gigi, even if I chose to remain passive, trouble would still find its way to me.

"Besides, I have plans to reside in Nord City after my graduation. In the future, I'll have no ties to the Barrett family." Mia had arranged to depart from Bern City to Nord City upon completing her credits, making sure it matched the time when her growing belly would be difficult to conceal.

Her intention was to give birth in Nord City, a decision made to ensure the secure protection of her child's existence.

Upon sharing her plans, Gina embraced her. "Mia, it's wonderful that you'll be back in Nord City with your family. I'll make sure to visit you there in the future." "Absolutely, you're welcome anytime." Mia briefly contemplated disclosing her pregnancy but ultimately decided to keep it to herself. She planned to broach the topic after her child was born.

As she sat with Gina, Mia found herself lost in thought, preoccupied with concerns about Laura's surgery.

Several hours later, the scholarship foundation establishment ceremony came to a close.

Maya, acting as the representative, delivered a speech, drawing a crowd of people who showered her with flattery.

+15 BONOS Mia didn't linger. Instead, she turned around and exited the auditorium alongside Gina.

After all, she had attended the event solely to meet the participation requirement for her sociology credits.

"Mia, wait!" Shelly quickly caught up, her tone condescending as she remarked, "Why are you leaving so soon? We're about to head out for a meal with the university officials. Why don't you join us?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 276-"Sorry, I'm tied up." Mia stated.

She wasn't keen on joining the group for a meal and socializing. After all, she was now expecting.

"Mia, this is a crucial project for our college. Aren't you concerned at all?" Shelly inquired.

"Well, it's none of my business," Mia responded bluntly, displaying an indifferent expression.

Shelly found herself at a loss for words. It seemed as though Mia had undergone a complete transformation. She now held no strings that others could use to pull her in.

Gritting her teeth, Shelly remarked, “Mia, don’t let pride get the best of you.” “Well, it does amuse me to see the frustration on your faces when you can’t tolerate me, yet you’re powerless to do anything about it. Farewell!” Mia declared with a smirk before casually walking away.

Upon hearing this, Shelly became furious.

She turned to Maya, exclaiming. “That bitch just walked out on us. Dealing with Mia is becoming more challenging. What’s fueling her arrogance? She completely dismissed both of us.” Maya’s expression darkened. She understood the source of Mia’s newfound arrogance—it stemmed from Mia’s romantic involvement with both Connor and Linden.

Maya had underestimated Mia’s allure, but she had a plan to handle her.

After giving it some thought, Maya promptly dialed a number. “Hello, Mr. Skimmer, it’s Maya. I’ve heard about Vista Properties’ plans to demolish and develop a piece of land in Bern City.

“I’m eager to gain some hands-on experience. Would it be possible for me to visit the branch office and observe the process?” On the other end of the phone, Randy responded promptly. “Certainly, Ms. Lane. Feel free to visit the company at your convenience to inspect and experience our work culture.” “In that case, I’ll appreciate everyone’s hospitality for the next few days.” After ending the call, Maya spoke with determination, “I won’t allow Mia to continue being so arrogant.” With a triumphant expression, Shelly chimed in, “Maya, this is the perfect opportunity to teach Mia a lesson. If the demolition project falls through, she’ll surely come begging on her knees.” Maya displayed a hint of disdain. Did Mia, someone from a lower social class, truly believe she could compete with her?

Meanwhile, Mia returned home and was surprised to find her three older brothers sitting on the couch, all eyeing her.

Mia hesitated for a moment before asking, “Claude, Jason, Liam, what brings you all here?” Liam was the first to speak, “Well, Mia, I’ve got some exciting news. I just won a million dollars in the lottery.” “Are you serious?” Mia was momentarily taken aback, never expecting a stroke of luck like winning the

lottery in her own family. She flashed a warm smile and said, "Congratulations, Liam." Liam downplayed it, saying, "It's not a big deal. I invested that sum in Linden's entertainment company, and conveniently, the company is on the verge of going public. I might as well consider myself a wealthy person now." He rubbed his nose and added, "Meanwhile, Jason has ventured into his own business, and it's raking in a decent amount of money." Claude continued, "Mia, I've also established multiple piano education institutions in Nord City.. The venture has evolved into a franchised business, and as a result, I've achieved financial independence." Upon hearing the news of her brothers' newfound wealth, Mia blinked and teased, "Damn, I'm suddenly feeling a bit envious.

"Why does it seem like everyone's striking it rich, and I'm the only one left out? Nevertheless. I genuinely feel happy for you guys!" Liam affectionately patted her head, saying, "Mia, going forward, you won't have to worry about money. Come back to Nord City with us and enjoy a carefree life as a wealthy young lady." After the kidnapping incident, Liam noticed that Mia had become overly cautious in her approach to life.

No longer willing to maintain pretenses, he resolved to be a steadfast pillar of support for Mia.f

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 277-After consulting with Jason and Claude, Liam and his brothers unanimously decided to shed their facade of poverty.

It was time to establish themselves as Mia's reliable support.

Claude nodded in agreement with Jason, expressing. "Mia, your brothers and I are now financially secure. Nathan's company has also secured a listing on the stock market.

"With these positive developments, our family is no longer short of funds. In the future, you can purchase whatever you desire without worrying about financial constraints." Mia was momentarily moved and found herself at a loss for words. "Then I need to work even harder. In the future, I aspire to become a renowned designer and not be a burden to you all." Hearing these heartfelt words, Liam's eyes welled up with tears. Initially, they had hoped Mia would rely on them, but her dedication and ambition caught them by surprise.

It was deeply touching. How could Mia be so hardworking and endearing?

As evening fell, Dominic, Nathan, and Connor returned home, and Mia personally prepared a celebratory meal for her brothers.

Lifting her cup, Mia joyfully declared, "Today, I raise a toast to my brothers with a cup of tea instead of wine, wishing everyone a swift and prosperous journey to success. Cheers!" Although Dominic felt a bit irked by his younger brothers taking matters into their own hands.

witnessing Mia's happiness made him question whether keeping his identity hidden was the right decision.

Holding Mia's hand, Eva advised, "Mia, leave the pursuit of wealth to your brothers. Like me, you should embrace the comforts of home and indulge in a bit of shopping for yourself.

"There's no need for you to toil so hard. After all, you're the cherished princess of our family." Dominic quickly nodded in agreement. "Exactly, Mia. Once you come back with us to Nord City, you won't need to work so hard anymore." Just then, Liam passed a bank card directly to Mia, saying, "Mia, there's some money in the account. Use it to pay off your mortgage. I have more than enough funds at the moment." The rest of the Lane brothers followed suit, presenting her with bank cards one after another. Mia, consider this as a heartfelt gesture from us. Please accept it," they conveyed.

Staring at the six bank cards, Mia found herself at a loss for words. After a moment of contemplation, she graciously accepted them all, saying. "Alright, I won't hold back then." Understanding that her brothers were attempting to make amends, Mia realized that turning down their gestures could potentially hurt their feelings.

In truth, Mia had overcome the grievances of the past. She had fully embraced the reality of having her brothers in her life.

As Mia prepared for rest after her nightly routine, she took out the six bank cards.

Reflecting on Maya's earlier boast about having brothers, Mia snapped a photo and shared it on her social media with the caption: 'The ultimate goal in life: Invest a little more effort today, and become a prosperous woman tomorrow'.

A subtle smirk played on Mia's lips. Now, she too had brothers supporting and pampering her.

Meanwhile, Timothy had just wrapped up a meeting. Upon checking his Instagram, he received a notification about Mia's recent post.

Timothy hesitated for a moment but couldn't resist his curiosity. He clicked on her profile and scrolled down to the post.

As he read Mia's caption, Timothy's face paled. Since when did Mia's values become so skewed?

What caught him off guard was seeing Laura's like and comment on the post which says. "Well said".

As Timothy observed her comment, his heart grew even more uneasy.

Before long, Laura's call came in. Frustrated, Timothy adjusted his tie and answered the phone.

Hello, Grandma." "Tim, I never expected you to become so romantic all of a sudden," Laura teased." Timothy furrowed his brows, asking, "What do you mean?" "I noticed Mia's latest social media post. Those bank cards are from you, aren't they? Now that she is expecting, you should really pamper her more.

"While Mia isn't particularly materialistic, every woman appreciates thoughtful surprises from her husband."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 278-Hearing Laura's words, Timothy was so infuriated that he impulsively yanked off his tie.

It seemed that Laura presumed he was the one who had given Mia the bank cards in the photo!

Feeling a sense of betrayal, Timothy reflected on Mia's seemingly unrestrained actions. It seemed like he needed to have a serious conversation with her.

"Tim, I have faith in you. Keep it up." Laura teased.

Timothy couldn't find solace in Laura's encouragement. Instead, his heart experienced another pang of frustration.

As Timothy left the study with his phone in hand, he absorbed the familiar surroundings of the villa. Despite everything appearing the same, there was a noticeable absence.

Returning to the bedroom, Timothy retrieved his phone and messaged Mia: "What's up with your Instagram post?" Mia, feeling content after her evening routine, was about to go to bed when she received the message from Timothy..

After reading his message, she was momentarily stunned. Hadn't they unfollowed each other on Instagram?

Just then, Mia remembered re-following Timothy on Instagram to reimburse the hundred thousand dollars that Mary had taken. However, Timothy had never accepted the money.

But what prompted him to message her now with such a cold tone?

Mia responded indifferently: "If you're unable to understand, why bother checking out my post in the first place?" "Who provided you with those six bank cards?" Mia retorted, "They're obviously from six different men." Upon reading Mia's reply, Timothy was suddenly reminded of the men he had encountered in the hospital that day, all of whom appeared to be from the Lane family in Nord City.

Timothy couldn't shake the feeling that something was amiss. Initially intending to make a voice call to Mia, he mistakenly tapped the video call button instead.

Meanwhile, on the other end, Mia noticed Timothy's video call invitation. She couldn't help but After all, she and Timothy had been married for three years, and he rarely responded to her messages, let alone initiated a video call.

However, memories flashed back to the time she was kidnapped in the remote mountains. If Timothy hadn't arrived promptly, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Taking a deep breath, Mia decided to accept the call, asking, "Hello, what's the matter?" As Mia's face appeared on the video, Timothy was momentarily taken aback. He hadn't anticipated her agreeing to the video call.

He observed Mia leaning against the headboard, clad in a camisole nightgown, with her slightly damp hair suggesting she had just stepped out of the shower.

Timothy's eyes lingered on her nightgown, and his gaze deepened. "Don't you know why I'm looking for you?" Mia retorted, "How am I supposed to know if you don't tell me?" "Mia, I never thought your values could be so distorted." Hearing Timothy's remark, Mia couldn't help but feel a bit exasperated. "Well, surprise, surprise! Did you just figure that out today? My values have always been influenced by physical appearances.

"If someone looks good, I assume their values must be in sync. Otherwise, why would I have been.

attracted to you in the first place?" Timothy was taken aback by her candid response.

After a brief pause, he asked, "And what about now?" Mia gazed in disbelief at Timothy through the phone. Despite the front-facing camera, he still appeared handsome and charming.

Mia pursed her lips, her expression somewhat awkward. "What do you mean by "now"?" "Didn't you just say you liked me?" "Oh, that's all in the past. After all, there are countless men out there. If one doesn't work out, I can always find another." Timothy couldn't help but feel a twinge in his heart.

Mia's perspectives on love were undeniably twisted—expressing affection one moment and An uncomfortable silence settled between them.

Changing the subject. Timothy asked, "Mia, what exactly is your relationship with Connor?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 279-Mia detected Timothy's familiar interrogative tone, tinged with an air of superiority. His gaze remained as penetrating as ever.

Running her fingers through her freshly dried hair, Mia teased, "Why don't you take a guess?" Timothy couldn't help but notice her subtle movements.

Mia's hair cascaded to one side, and the strap of her camisole delicately slid down, revealing a generous expanse of skin that glowed warmly under the soft lighting.

Such a provocative Timothy was briefly stunned, not anticipating scene.

He felt a lump in his throat, and his gaze grew intense. Was Mia doing this intentionally?

However, she appeared entirely oblivious to the fact that she was inadvertently exposing herself.

As Timothy lapsed into a sudden silence during the video call, Mia commented, "Is there anything else? If not, I'll go ahead and hang up." "Mia, you still haven't answered my question! Don't assume you can allure me just by dressing like this. Even if you were to undress in front of me, it wouldn't work!" What was Timothy referring to? Wasn't she simply wearing a regular nightgown?

Mia lowered her head and suddenly became aware of the fallen strap on her shoulder.

With a slightly larger movement, her breasts could have been exposed. Blushing instantly, she hastily ended the video call.

Mia quickly readjusted the strap of her camisole, then pulled the blanket over her face, feeling utterly embarrassed.

Did Timothy, that narcissistic guy, truly believe she did it on purpose?

What a shameless accusation!

Mia wished she could pull Timothy aside and give him a piece of her mind. Who would intentionally dress this way to seduce him? His audacity was beyond belief!

Regardless, she decided to let it go. In a few months, after finishing her credits and with her belly growing, she planned to head to Nord City to give birth.

Since she was leaving anyway, why should she bother enduring Timothy?

+15 BONOS he following day, Mia had initially intended to visit the hospital for a prenatal check-up.

However, Connor informed her that he had something to attend to in the morning and suggested she come in the afternoon.

At the moment, the only person she truly trusted was Connor.

Mia wouldn't feel comfortable during her prenatal check-ups if Connor wasn't present. Hence, she opted to go in the afternoon.

In the morning, Mia visited Laura at the private hospital. Notably, Laura had left a personal comment on Mia's social media post the day before.

Given Timothy's recent cancellation of his engagement with Maya, Mia felt compelled to inquire about the details of Laura's surgery arrangement.

Mia was uncertain whether the procedure would proceed as initially scheduled.

Before heading to the private hospital, she bought some flowers and fruits.

As she approached Laura's hospital room, Mia heard voices coming from within.

Glancing through the door, she noticed doctors and nurses inside. Could there be complications with Laura's condition?

In a moment of panic, Mia hurriedly pushed the door open and entered, calling out, "Grandma Laura." As Mia surveyed the room, her footsteps came to a sudden halt. Among the doctors and nurses, there was an unexpected sight—Connor, dressed in a white coat.

What was he doing here?

Earlier, when Connor mentioned having morning commitments, Mia speculated it might involve a scheduled surgery. However, she never expected to stumble upon him in the private hospital.

Was Connor contemplating a career change?

Connor was caught off guard when he saw Mia. Encountering her here was certainly not something he had anticipated.

Today, he came to conduct Laura's standard preoperative check-up.

Due to the intricate nature of Laura's upcoming surgery, it involved a series of various tests and the formulation of a detailed surgical plan.

Connor had intentionally scheduled his morning to check on Laura, with plans to return later in the afternoon. However, the unexpected encounter with Mia in Laura's hospital room took him by surprise.

Connor's demeanor grew awkward. Was this the day his identity might be exposed?

Mia, too, felt a sense of unease. Could this be the day Connor found out about her relationship with Timothy?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 280-Connor and Mia exchanged uneasy glances, their eyes flickering with a hint of discomfort.

Breaking the silence. Laura waved at Mia and exclaimed, "Mia, you're here! Don't just stand at the door, come over." Forcing a smile, Mia reluctantly walked over to Laura. She placed the flowers in the nearby vase and turned to Laura, "How have you been feeling lately?" "I've been doing well. But, Mia, you seem a bit more tired than last time," Laura remarked, holding Mia's hand and scrutinizing her. "Is it due to the demands of your studies and work?" Mia cleared her throat before answering. "Not exactly. I've actually put on some weight recently." She had carefully controlled her diet, fearing that overeating might expose her growing belly and make it difficult to conceal her pregnancy.

"Mia, what do you mean you've gained weight? Honestly, you look thinner to me.

"Now, remember, you're not alone. You have a baby growing inside you. Please be mindful not to overwork yourself, Laura advised.

Upon hearing this, Mia's heart raced, silently pleading, "Grandma Laura, please don't say anything more!" She knew that running into Connor today was a disaster waiting to happen.

As expected, Laura brought up Mia's pregnancy, putting her in a challenging position. How could she possibly continue keeping it a secret from Connor?

In response, Mia offered a wry smile, saying, "Laura, my workload isn't too taxing." "Mia, I don't have an issue with you working, but given your pregnancy, the circumstances have changed. Please take good care of yourself. After giving birth, there'll be plenty of time to return to work.

"I could even talk to Tim about securing a designer position for you in his company. As the young lady of the Barrett family, no one would dare to mistreat you," Laura teased.

Upon hearing these words, Mia abandoned any resistance.

Even if she wished to salvage the situation, it seemed futile. Laura had completely unveiled the facade Mia had carefully maintained in front of Connor.

+15 BONOS Mia refrained from looking in Connor's direction, a sense of unease settling over her.

Instead, her gaze remained fixed on Laura. "Grandma, I understand the situation well. Please don't worry." "Mia, I know you value your pride. I'll have a conversation with Tim, and if you choose to work at the Barrett Group in the future, he'll ensure you're well taken care of. It's settled," Laura declared.

Mia responded with a hint of helplessness, saying, "Let's discuss it when the time comes." Unbeknownst to Laura, Mia would no longer be residing in Bern City at that point.

Of course, Mia couldn't reveal the truth to Laura at this moment.

If the Barrett family discovered her pregnancy, Mia wouldn't be able to leave, and protecting the baby inside her would become even more challenging.

Connor couldn't restrain himself and spoke up, "Grandma Laura, your checkup for today is done.

You should focus on resting in the upcoming days." Laura nodded, and the butler efficiently escorted the medical team out of the room.

Mia couldn't help but steal a glance at Connor, and a wave of anxiety swept over her. How was she going to explain everything to him later?

Shortly after, Mia received a WhatsApp message from Connor: "Come out. I need to talk to you." A soft sigh escaped Mia as she read the message, acknowledging that she couldn't evade the impending conversation.

Sooner or later, this day was destined to come.

After spending a few more moments chatting with Laura, Mia fabricated an excuse, mentioning she wanted to wash some fruit.

With a tray of fruits in hand, Mia left the ward.

Outside, Connor stood waiting. Without delay, he confronted Mia, wearing a stern expression. "Mia, what exactly is your relationship with Timothy?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 281-Mia sighed and surveyed their surroundings. "Connor, come with me. Let's chat over there." do we need to go there? Can't we just talk here?" Connor's face bore an expression of reluctance.

Mia gently tugged at his white coat. "Connor, please. Come with me. It's not appropriate to discuss this here. We might disturb Grandma Laura." Eventually, Connor compromised.

Mia guided Connor to the far end of the corridor. Bowing her head, she spoke nervously, "Connor, let me explain." "Yeah, I'm listening. Speak up. What's your relationship with Timothy, and whose child is in your belly?" Mia took a deep breath and admitted, "Connor, by now, you've probably already guessed. The child in my belly belongs to Timothy." "What? That jerk had the audacity to sexually harass you? Damn it, I'll make sure to put an end to him. Just watch me!" Connor was furious upon learning about Timothy's misconduct. Despite taking all precautions against Timothy, he still managed to exploit the situation!

Connor's eyes flared with anger. He swore to make Timothy pay for mistreating Mia and causing her pregnancy.

This was beyond acceptable!

Mia anticipated that it would come to this, and she hastily seized Connor's arm, urging. "Connor, calm down." "I can't calm down. Let go of me, I'm going to find Timothy!" Connor's eyes blazed with murderous intent. In his mind, he had already formulated numerous ways to exact revenge on Timothy and obliterate any evidence of the crime!

Frightened, Mia's eyelids twitched. "Connor, please, listen to me first." "There's no need to explain. I already understand the situation. Mia, why don't you stay at home? Once I handle Timothy, I'll bring you back to Nord City. Trust me, no one can harm us." "Connor, the situation is not as you imagine." Connor cast a reassuring gaze at Mia, saying, "Mia, there's no need to fear. In the past, you were isolated and vulnerable, hesitant to voice your concerns even in the face of mistreatment.

"Now, you have six brothers by your side. Each one of us is more than capable of dealing with Timothy. Moreover, Jason, being a lawyer, holds the most expertise in handling such matters.

"Even if Timothy manages to survive, we'll ensure he faces imprisonment." Mia's eyelids twitched as she absorbed his words, and she swiftly replied, "Connor, I doubt the effectiveness of the law in this situation." "Timothy's harassment toward you is undeniable. Despite his status as a divorcee and the president of the Barrett Group, we won't allow him to escape consequences." Clearing her throat, Mia responded, "Connor, I haven't concluded the divorce proceedings with Timothy yet, and technically, our child was conceived during our marriage. Legally speaking, he didn't harass me." Upon hearing Mia's detailed account, Connor found himself taken aback, seemingly struggling to fully comprehend the information.

After a moment, Connor leaned against the wall, feeling a wave of dizziness washing over him.

Mia rushed to assist him; her voice filled with concern. "Connor, are you okay?" "I—I'm okay, just trying to wrap my head around this. Mia, did you say you're going through a divorce with Timothy? So, you're married, and Timothy is your husband?" Mia nodded meekly in response.

"Mia, how could you not have shared such an important matter with us? Why keep it a secret? If I hadn't accidentally discovered your pregnancy, were you planning to keep it hidden forever?" Mia paused before answering. "I ended up marrying Timothy accidentally, and I didn't want others to be aware of my

relationship with him.” “Mia, we’re your family. You should have confided in us about this.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 282-Only then did Connor wrap his head around the situation—the woman who tied the knot with the unconscious Timothy back then was Mia, his sister!

The sheer thought of it sent a wave of emotions through Connor. He was angry and remorseful.

Maya wished to get married to Timothy but was stopped by Dominic. In the end, she shrugged off the idea probably because she assumed that Timothy would die.

Then, the Barretts announced that someone was willing to get married to Timothy.

Connor regretted it now. Things would’ve been better if they found Mia three years ago.

Mia’s guilt pricked her conscience. “I know that I was wrong. We weren’t close in the beginning. so I didn’t know how to bring it up. Plus, we were considering a divorce at that time, thinking that it was best to end things sooner.

On top of that, the Barretts were a prestigious family in Bern City.

Mia didn’t want to cause her brothers trouble, hence the decision to keep them in the dark.

She lifted her head. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have kept it from you guys.” A deep sigh escaped Connor’s lips. He patted her head. “Don’t apologize. We should be the ones apologizing. If we had found you sooner, things would’ve been different. You didn’t need to suffer so much either.” What had been done was done. He couldn’t bring himself to blame Mia.

No wonder Timothy took action as soon as he caught wind of her kidnap.

After a discussion, Connor and Dominic decided to keep a close eye on Timothy, who had feelings for Mia.

Who would've known that Mia and Timothy had been married for three years? With a child at that.

Lowering his gaze, Connor looked at her. "Mia, did the Barretts let you go fully knowing that you're pregnant?" She shook her head. "Actually, they don't know I'm pregnant. Mrs. Barrett Senior would only compromise and go ahead with the surgery on the condition that I got pregnant. I planned to admit that I'm pregnant for her sake, but the Barrett family didn't believe me. They thought I was lying, so I went along with it." Now, Connor knew the whole story.

A crease formed between his brows. "How despicable of them! Mia, were you forced to get married to Timothy?" "No. I did it on my own will. Because I liked him." Hearing that, he put his head in his hands. Everything he heard today was difficult for him to take in.

She managed a forced smile. "I've decided to get over him. But I have to keep the act up until Mrs.

Barrett Senior's surgery is over. She treats me well, that's why." If that's the "Mia, are you sure you can get over him? case, I suggest you don't keep the baby." She stroked her belly. "I want to keep the baby, Connor. The baby's the only family I had before you guys found me. I made up my mind to get over him back then. I can't simply give up on the baby just because I found my family." It was heart wrenching to hear that, especially what Mia said about the baby being her only family.

His heart broke into a million pieces.

He reached out to hug her, his eyes red. "Okay. Keep the baby." No matter what kind of favor Mia asked for, he felt that he could agree to all of them.

After all, they owed her too much. There was no way they could make up for it no matter what they did.

Mia settled in Connor's arms and wiped her tears off discreetly.

It was fortunate that he could understand her decision.

At that moment, a piercing gaze caught on her radar, making her skin crawl.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 283-Mia raised her head to see Timothy standing not far from them. His eyes held a dark glint.

Her breathing hitched.

What was Timothy doing here? This was such bad timing.

If Connor saw Timothy, things would go out of control.

The quick-witted Mia yanked Connor's arm over, preventing him from seeing Timothy in the corridor.

An idea crossed her mind. "Connor, I almost forgot to ask you something. How is Mrs. Barrett Senior doing? Why are you the one examining her today?" That question caught him off guard and pricked at his guilty conscience. "D— Didn't I tell you that I have to participate in the surgery because her case is complicated? A surgery such as hers requires an extra set of hands. We can help out immediately in case of emergencies." Mia could vaguely remember him saying that. In that case, it was normal for him to show up there.

He let out a wry cough to hide his guilt. "Now that you've brought it up. I just remembered that I have a meeting to attend. It's regarding Mrs. Barrett Senior's surgery." Connor turned and walked away as soon as he finished. Mia's heart rose to her throat.

Timothy was still here!

But when she went over to check the corridor, there was no sign of Timothy's shadow.

Where was he?

A wave of relief willed the tension away. She spoke up. "Connor, will her surgery proceed as scheduled?" "Of course. Why ask?" A slight nervousness tinged his face.

Did Mia spot something amiss?

She contemplated for a moment. "Connor, I heard that the doctor in charge of the surgery is a great doctor in Nord City. And that his sister—Maya—likes Timothy. Anyway, a lot of things happened and I thought the doctor wouldn't agree to perform the surgery himself." He knew what she was implying.

+15 BONOS Timothy called off the engagement with Maya because Connor revealed that he agreed to perform the surgery because of Mia.

It actually served as a warning for Timothy to stay away from Mia.

Yet, Connor didn't expect them to be a married couple. If Connor had known that, he wouldn't have told Timothy the truth. Never!

Connor rued that day so much.

Had he known their relationship sooner, he wouldn't have intervened in the Barrett family's matters. He would've taken Mia away from Nord City.

"Don't worry, Mia. A famous doctor is in charge of her surgery. I promise," he glossed it over.

"Will that famous doctor attend the meetings with other doctors?" That question stunned him, rendering him speechless.

He stammered over his words. "Why ask, Mia? Perhaps you want to meet him?" What if Mia wanted to meet the famous doctor? What should he do?

Hire an actor?

She shook her head. "Nope, just asking. It doesn't matter if I get to meet him. What matters most is that the surgery is successful." That famous doctor was Maya's brother. If Mia showed herself, he might hate her and things could go south.

What should she do when that happens?

Mia hoped everything could go smoothly.

Connor was relieved when Mia claimed that she didn't want to meet him.

That was for the best.

Otherwise, he wouldn't know how to explain the situation to her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 284-Mia caught on Connor's expression and something seemed off to her. "Connor, you're acting out of

character today.” “Am I? It’s probably because of work,” Connor attempted to brush it off.

“Go ahead. You have a meeting, don’t you? I’ll keep Mrs. Barrett Senior company,” Mia decided not to pry further.

He nodded. “I’ll take you to the hospital for a prenatal checkup in the afternoon.” Watching her getting close to the Barrett family was the last thing he asked for, but he was aware of how attached Mia could be.

Before the Lane brothers began taking care of Mia, Laura looked after her so he couldn’t force her to leave Laura.

Everything would be settled once he brought her out of Nord City, away from the Barretts.

Mia watched Connor take the stairs to the floor beneath. A faint sigh escaped her lips.

After washing some fruits, she headed to the patient’s room. The door opened the moment she approached the door.

Timothy walked out of the room, standing right in front of her. His tall stature gave more pressure when he closed in on her.

Holding her breath and a plate of fruits, Mia met his deep eyes.

He lowered his voice. “Mia Bowen, I don’t care about your private life, but this is the hospital Grandma stays at. Have you never thought of the consequences if she catches you guys red-handed?” She gulped down the bitterness and replied softly, “I don’t want to pick a fight with you. Grandma’s surgery is around the corner. Make way please.” He grabbed her wrist, his palm warm. He gazed at her. “Do you think that I’m trying to put up a fight with you? Since you’re so desperate to throw yourself at another man, I won’t stop you. But I have a request. Don’t let Grandma know about this before she recovers from the surgery.” She shook her arm, attempting to fling his hand away. “Don’t worry. I won’t let her know. As for you, you’re involved in another engagement and scandal as though you’re trying to tell her the truth. You are the one who should be careful.” Timothy was taken aback by her rebuttal. His face darkened at the thought of the reason he got engaged to Maya. “That shouldn’t be coming from you. If it weren’t for you-” “Enough. I don’t want to hear anything about your engagement,” she interrupted.

So what if she didn't show up as the person in charge during the engagement ceremony? Did she have anything to do with the engagement being called off? How could he blame her for that?

She stood her ground and addressed him firmly. "Mr. Barrett, I hope Grandma is the only topic we talk about in the future. Nothing else. Once her surgery is over, we can proceed with the divorce procedures at the courthouse. Then, we'll go our separate ways." Frustration welled up in him as he looked at her determined expression.

Previously, he almost lost himself and punched Connor when he saw them hugging.

However, he himself found his emotion strange. Mia was affecting his mood!

Whoever she was with shouldn't have bothered him.

Still, he couldn't shake off the roller coaster of emotions she put him through. This was unfamiliar to him. It was out of his control.

He released her from his grip, a mix of feelings clouding his eyes. "Mia, I'll say this one last time- you and Connor are not meant for each other." The fact that Timothy misunderstood her relationship with her brother amused her. Tilting her head, she questioned, "Timothy Barrett, do you have feelings for me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 285-Mia raised her head, studying Timothy. His face reflected in her crystal-clear eyes.

They stood in the corridor, where the windows welcomed the warm summer breeze.

He saw himself in her eyes, his heartbeat picking up its pace.

"Mia Bowen, you've become more shameless since we last met a few days ago. Do I look like I have feelings for you?" A quick denial.

Despite his steely expression, his eyes wavered. He even tucked at his necktie to mask his mixed feelings.

"Okay. Then, why do you care so much about my relationship when you don't even like me? Why tell me that those men are bad guys? Don't you think that

you're crossing the line as my ex- husband?" "That's because you have a bad judgment of character." She nodded in acknowledgment. "You have a point. If I had good judgment of character, I wouldn't have chosen you." Frustration boiled within him as he gritted his teeth. "Don't you regret this, Mia Bowen." He left after saying that.

Bitterness reached the tip of Mia's tongue as she watched him leave. She caressed her belly. confident that she wouldn't regret it.

After coordinating her emotions, she held the plate of fruits into the room. "Grandma." "Mia, did you see Timothy? He came by." She paused. "No." The reflex reaction of a lie brought a pang of guilt.

Laura grabbed Mia's hand. "You must've missed him. He went downstairs for the meeting about my surgical plan. He should be back later." Her r expression slightly shifted at that. Timothy went for the meeting?

This was bad! Connor was downstairs too!

Only then did she realize that Timothy left in the same direction as Connor did. Why didn't she What should she do? Would a fight break out when Connor saw Timothy?

Mia was on edge. Anxiety got the best of her. "Grandma, I want to attend the meeting too." Mainly because she wanted to observe the situation. If a fight really broke out, she could at least stop them.

Laura asked, "What for? It's enough for Timothy to go alone. You know how boring a meeting can be. You should keep me company." She managed a forceful smile. Actually, it wasn't that she wanted to attend the meeting, but she wished she could stop a fight from happening.

"Grandma, you don't know what I'm going through right now," she sighed inwardly.

What should she do? On what excuse could she attend the meeting?

At that moment, almost every doctor in the hospital gathered in the meeting room downstairs to finalize the surgical plan.

As the main doctor in charge, Connor took the center seat and highlighted the things that required more attention in detail.

Timothy joined, sitting in the last row. He was annoyed to see Connor in the same place, but he reined his emotions in because Connor was the main doctor in charge of Laura's surgery.

Needless to say, Connor was aware of Timothy's presence. A cold glint flashed in Connor's eyes.

The sheer sight of Timothy made Connor want to punch him.

How dare this bastard marry Mia in secret! And impregnated her at that!

The thought of her almost becoming a widow irritated Connor to the bones.

The two men didn't wish to see each other.

Nevertheless, the presurgical meeting ended smoothly.

Other doctors admired Connor upon hearing his explanation. "Dr. Lane, we've learned a lot from this. Don't worry. We'll be careful not to let you down."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 286-Connor nodded. "I'm not the only person involved in this surgery. I hope you guys can cooperate with me." The casual conversation lasted a few moments before the crowd dispersed from the meeting room.

Connor was planning to leave when Timothy's steely voice resounded from behind. "Dr. Lane, wait up." Connor pursed his lips at that. He turned around begrudgingly and looked at Timothy coldly. "Anything?"

Timothy marched a few steps forward. It was a face-to-face confrontation where no one intended to back off.

A moment later, Timothy broke the silence. "Dr. Lane, I'm grateful that you're willing to perform the surgery for my grandmother. But I hope you can keep a safe distance from Mia. She's still my wife." "She's your wife? How shameless of you. The divorce procedure will take place after the surgery, right?" Timothy narrowed his eyes. "I didn't say that before." "Are you going to go against your word, Timothy Barrett?" Connor grabbed Timothy by the collar with a cold expression. "If there isn't a surgery the day after tomorrow, I would've punched you in the face right now!" As a doctor, he should take care of his

hands all the time, especially when he has a complicated surgery to perform two days later.

Nothing should happen to his hands. That was why he held himself back instead of going berserk when he saw Timothy.

This bastard regretted the decision to divorce!

Timothy stayed at his place. "Same here. I've put up with you for a long time." "Well, well. Let's have a proper fight after the surgery. The one who loses has to leave!" Mia happened to arrive outside the meeting room at that time, witnessing the dispute going on.

She barged into the room. "Stop it right now!" Mia separated the men by standing between them. "Be nice. Just calm down." Connor primped his clothes. "I've said whatever I have to say. Let's go, Mia." "Really?" She shot him a dubious look.

It seemed like she had come in time. Things didn't get physical.

Wordlessly, Connor held her hand and pulled her out of the meeting room.

Mia went along with him and cast a backward glance at Timothy, who stayed riveted at the same spot.

His eyes seemed to be carrying emotions she couldn't read.

A pang of unknown emotions hit her and she quickly withdrew her gaze.

She must be seeing things.

Why would he wear that kind of expression?

Timothy remained standing at the same place while watching them leave, his eyes fixated upon their holding hands.

His expression was gloomy.

Once they vanished out of his sight, he loosened his necktie and looked at Heath. "Say, do you think that Mia has a bad judgment of character? Out of all people, it's Maya's brother she likes." "I think she still cares for you. How about winning her back, Mr. Barrett?" Heath tested the water. Timothy's hand paused and his expression became unnatural, "What for? Are you crazy?"

Timothy, whose pride took a hit, explained with a stiff expression. "I'm worried that Mia's being scammed. Grandma will get worried too. I'm not acting this way solely because of Mia." Heath was speechless.

Timothy had the inclination to say things he didn't mean to women sometimes.

He had been acting out of character ever since Mia accepted his divorce proposal without any fuss.

Mia followed Connor out of the private hospital.

Sitting in the passenger seat, she sneaked a peek at him. "Connor, did the meeting go well?" "Yes. The surgery is scheduled to happen in three days." The mention of the schedule recentered her, her expression solemn. "Connor, the surgery has to be successful. Mrs. Barrett Senior is important to me." "Don't worry. I'll do my best." Determination flashed in his eyes.

For Mia, who was attached to Laura, he would do his best to cure Laura.

That way, nothing about the Barrett family would hold Mia back.

A grin played on her lips. "Now I'm at peace of mind with your promise." "Come live in Nord City with us, Mia. Start a new life here with your baby. Stay far away from the Barretts." "Sure, but now's not the time." Connor asked dubiously, "Is something holding you back?" She shook her head. "I want to complete my credit hours at college. Once Mrs. Barrett Senior recovers, I'll try to persuade Aunt Patricia about it. Maybe after a few months, when my belly's too big, I'll come with you guys." Calculations formed in his head. It was only a few months. He could wait that long.

After the duo arrived at the hospital, Mia headed for the prenatal checkup right away.

During the B-ultrasound, the doctor was surprised. "Congratulations! I can hear two heartbeats. You're having twins." Mia looked at the monitor in disbelief. "Really?" "Yes." Grinning happily, she left the room with the report.

Connor walked up to her. "How was it?" "The doctor said I'm having twins and told me to get my blood drawn for a checkup." She couldn't stop smiling.

"Connor, I'm having two babies!" Mia couldn't contain her excitement.

He fetched and read the report, the corner of his lips curling up slightly.

He controlled his expression. "It is good news that you're having twins, but this also means you're being exposed to higher risks. I don't agree with keeping the babies from the beginning." To him, the babies weren't as important as Mia's health.

She tugged at Connor's arm. "Nothing's going to happen. I'll be careful." A sigh escaped from him. "Are you still going to keep it a secret from Dominic and the others?" "Let's keep it this way for now. We can talk after I go to Nord City with you guys." Her puppy eyes were pleading with him.

Finally, he bit the bullet by giving in. "Fine. Only until then." Dominic wasn't aware of Mia's pregnancy the whole time. It wouldn't hurt to wait for a few more months.

The same outcome would happen even if Dominic found out about it now.

Connor could already envision his future, where he was willing to get beaten up by Dominic for Mia.

At that moment, a woman rushed over to snatch the report from Mia. "I knew it! You're pregnant, Mia Bowen! You're dead meat this time!" Mia watched the mad woman in a mask. She couldn't place her finger on who the unbidden guest was. "Wilhelmina?" Mia guessed.

"That's right. It's me." The woman removed her mask.

It was Wilhelmina indeed!

This was the first time Mia met Wilhelmina after the demolition.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 287-Timothy, whose pride took a hit, explained with a stiff expression. "I'm worried that Mia's being scammed. Grandma will get worried too. I'm not acting this way solely because of Mia." Heath was speechless.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 288-“Why should I? Mia Bowen, you’re bearing another man’s child, aren’t you? Is it this guy? I’ve got you this time!” Wilhelmina’s words struck Mia as absurd. “What does my pregnancy have to do with you? What are you going to do with my stuff?” “It’s useless to me, but someone else might need it. Shelly is very interested in this. Say, how much will she pay me if I give it to her?” Mia’s vi visage shifted slightly. “This is not Shelly’s baby. It’s useless if you give it to her. Is getting pregnant against the law? So what if you disclose this information to the public?” Wilhelmina paused because Mia’s words made sense.

Wilhelmina stole a glance at the ultrasound report.

In retrospect, Shelly showed telltale interest the moment Wilhelmina claimed that there was a possibility Mia was pregnant.

It was as if this was a huge catch!

While Wilhelmina stayed silent, Connor went up to take the report back from her. "Hey, if you have a death wish, I won't hold myself back. Is staying behind bars for 15 days too short for you?" When the old neighborhood was demolished, they figured something out to send Wilhelmina to the police station for fifteen days.

It should've been a lesson learned, but she had the nerve to be at it again!

Her face fell at that and she swiftly disappeared from view.

Connor was ready for a chase, but she vanished from their sight immediately. He couldn't catch up with her.

Mia walked up to the door. "Forget it." "What if Wilhelmina tells the Barretts that you're pregnant?" She took a deep breath. "No one will buy it. Plus, I know a way to take care of this. Don't worry." "Don't worry about the records in the hospital. I'll change the name on your records. If the Barrett family comes over for an investigation, there's nothing they can find." "Sounds like a plan." She kept the ultrasound report safely.

+15 BONOS She would protect the babies no matter what happened. There was a checkup she had to undergo right now too.

Connor couldn't shake off his unease.

While waiting for Mia, who was undergoing a checkup, he contacted someone. "Look for Wilhelmina Jones. Find a way to shut her up." Until Mia returns will existence.

her brothers to Nord City, Timothy must remain unaware of the babies' Although Timothy didn't fear Connor, things would get out of hand if Timothy requested for child custody.

After all, the Barrett family was a powerful family.

Most importantly, Connor hoped that Mia could cut ties with Timothy and it had to be now before any other possibilities stand.

Running like a mad woman, Wilhelmina was afraid Connor would catch her.

Then, she pulled her phone out to call Shelly but it was in vain.

Anxiety was driving Wilhelmina to the edge.

Why was Shelly not picking up her phone?

Left with no other choice, Wilhelmina sent a message. 'I have Mia's ultrasound report.' The message was sent and a smirk appeared on her face.

She didn't know what Shelly would do with the news, but that didn't matter as long as Shelly believed it.

Wilhelmina was in dire need of money.

Soon, Shelly hit Wilhelmina up. Wilhelmina's eyes lit up.

As she reached over to pick up the phone, someone covered her mouth and everything went black before her eyes.

The call was left ringing, unanswered.

On the other hand, Shelly scolded, "What's with this Wilhelmina? She texted me, yet she's not picking up the call. Is she trying to trick me?" She stopped calling Wilhelmina.

Wilhelmina would call back after noticing the missed calls anyway.

A dubious Maya spoke up, "Was Wilhelmina telling the truth? Is Mia really pregnant?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 289-The duo were at the beauty salon, so Shelly couldn't pick up the call.

Now, it was Wilhelmina's turn not answering the call.

Shelly gave it a thought for a moment. "Not sure. Wilhelmina—that fool—lost her reputation and job. Who knows if she's lying for money? Getting money is her top priority now." Maya nodded. "That is another possibility. But she wouldn't have said it without a reason, would she?" "If Mia's pregnant, could it be Timothy's child? Won't this put you at a disadvantage?" Shelly suggested.

Maya's brows furrowed as she didn't share the same notion.

After all, Mia had been close with Connor these days, making the possibility of him being the baby's father stand.

The guess alone cast a pall of foreboding over Maya. Mia must never get acquainted with the Lane brothers!

Something felt off no matter how Maya thought about it. She called her assistant. "Look into Mia's records in the hospital. Check if she's pregnant." If Mia was really pregnant, no matter who the father was, Maya couldn't let Mia give birth to that baby.

Shelly spoke, "Ms. Lane, how are things going with the demolition? I can't wait to see Mia suffer." "I've got everything covered. Don't worry. She won't be able to receive the money." A cold glint flickered in Maya's eyes. Being able to do such trivial things was still within her power.

If someone was to be blamed, Mia was it. After all, she had the audacity to trick and force Mayal into apologizing to her!

Now, it was time for Mia to get into trouble.

Mia returned home after the checkup and there was a restless Patricia on the couch.

Patricia's eyes couldn't leave the phone.

Mia asked, "What's wrong, Aunt Patricia?" "Mia, I heard that the compensation for the demolition was transferred yesterday, but we haven't received anything until today. I asked around and other people have received the money. We're the only ones who have yet to receive it. Do you think something went wrong?" That was weird. "This shouldn't be happening. Did you give them the card I told you to give them?"

"Mia inquired.

"I did. I even took a picture just in case. I've checked the account number. It's the right one." *Calm down, Aunt Patricia. I'll go to Vista Properties tomorrow. It is a huge company. There shouldn't be any issue." Mia comforted Patricia.

Considering how Maya threatened her with this matter, she suspected it had something to do with Maya.

Regardless, she had to visit Vista Properties to get to the bottom of it.

It was ridiculous that Mia's family was the only one who didn't receive the compensation.

Even if Maya was trying to take control of everything, Mia wouldn't let that happen.

Mia returned to her room and contacted Nathan. "Nathan, I have a question." "What?" "How can I hack into a company's system if there's something I'm looking for?" His brow raised slightly. "Which company are you trying to hack into?" A cough resounded. "I'm not trying to hack into any company's system. I'm just curious. I've finished the homework you assigned, so I guess I'm a half-hacker myself. I'm itching to try it on my own." Realizing her talent in information technology was a surprise to her.

Before this, when Wilhelmina spread awful rumors about Mia in school, Nathan tracked her down through the IP address.

That was how Mia got interested in it and asked him to teach her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 290-That was the start of Mia's journey in hacking. Since then, she has made tremendous progress in her learning.

Nathan could see through her feeble excuse easily, and he was confident that she was trying to hack into a company's system. He replied calmly. "Easy. Do as I taught you. Huge companies normally have programmers to safeguard their systems. Once they notice their system is hacked, they'll begin the counter. You have to look for a safe firewall for your IP address. That way, they won't be able to track you down.

"I have the program you gave me. There shouldn't be any problem." "That can't guarantee anything. I'll send you a new one. This should work." Mia fell silent for a moment. "Thanks, Nathan." Not only did Nathan see through her intentions and keep quiet about it, but he also shared with her a new program.

"Save it. Hit me up if you're stuck at something." "Okay." Soon after the call ended, he shared a zip file, which she downloaded into a USB drive.

The next day, she brought along her laptop to Vista Properties.

Randy worked here. She wanted to confront him face-to-face to demand an explanation.

Mia went to the receptionist. “Hi, I’m looking for Mr. Skimmer, the person in charge of the demolition in an old neighborhood. I’m a resident there. Everyone has received compensation. except for my family. May I know what’s going on?” “Hold on. I’ll relay the message for you.” Mia admired the decorations while waiting.

The receptionist claimed, “Mr. Skimmer is in the middle of something. Please wait over there.

He’ll resolve your issue once he’s done with his work.” Mia headed over to a corner and took a seat. She fished out her laptop and began to hack into the company’s system.

She skimmed through the internal system until she spotted a schedule for demolitions.

There was a picture of Randy and she remembered his face.

An hour passed.

Her impatience led her back to the receptionist for a follow-up. “Is Mr. Skimmer available now?” “I don’t think so. I’m sorry. Please wait a little longer.” Mia returned to her seat and hacked into the company’s system, searching for Randy’s contact number.

She dialed the number and the line got through in a heartbeat.

“Hello, who is this?” “Mr. Skimmer, my old neighborhood was demolished for redevelopment, but my family hasn’t received the compensation. May I know what’s going on? Are you available for a talk?” “Oh, it’s you. Sorry, but I’m busy at the moment. I’ll come back to you once I’m done.” Randy hung up.

Mia called again but it was left unanswered.

Only then did she understand what was going on. Randy was ignoring her on purpose and this had something to do with Maya for sure.

Since things had come to this point, Mia might as well take it the hard way.

She hacked into the internal system and made a text. 'Mr. Skimmer, are you done yet?' Everyone, who had access to the system, could see the text instantly.

They were taken aback. "What's going on?" Someone reported the news of the company getting hacked to Dominic.

His expression turned gray. "What's the Technical Department doing? Find out who the hacker is this instant!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 291-Dominic rounded everyone up from the Technical Department as soon as he found out that someone hacked into the subsidiary's internal system.

That hacker was either trying his luck or had a death wish!

Dominic read the text in his office, infuriated. He never expected someone to test his patience.

after he expanded a subsidiary in Bern City.

Who was this daring hacker?

With a grim face, he announced, "You have ten minutes to remove the text and 30 minutes to track down the hacker! Find out who he is and bring him to the team! Otherwise, you'll be fired!" The technical team turned on their computers and began tracking down the hacker.

Dominic loosened his tie and instructed his assistant, "Call that Mr. Skimmer over. Just what is going on? Why is a hacker looking for him?" Randy soon found out that things were getting out of hand. He contacted Maya. "Ms. Lane, what are we going to do now? Someone hacked into the company's internal system! Is that family causing trouble on purpose?" "What are you afraid of? That family doesn't have the power to do so. I'm sure it's not them. Did you offend someone?" She didn't believe that Mia was involved in this issue.

Maya firmly believed that Mia was unable to hire a great hacker to orchestrate such a ruckus.

“But Ms. Lane, that woman has been waiting for me at the company. I keep rejecting her request by saying that I’m busy. Now, the system is hacked! What are the odds?” “I’ll go to the subsidiary right now. Calm down, just tell them that a hacker infiltrated the system because of other issues. My brother’s technical team is made of capable people. They’ll catch the hacker in no time. You know what to do.” “I know. Don’t worry. Ms. Lane.” Randy ended the call.

He was wrecked with nervousness as he made his way to the presidential office.

He knocked on the door and entered the office. “Mr. Lane, is there something I can help you with?” “Mind telling me what’s going on? Did you not see the text on the screen of the internal system?”

+15 BONOS “I’m innocent, Mr. Lane! We’re a new company. It’s easy to offend someone given our circumstances. It could be an act of resentment by the previous competitor. They could be trying to intimidate us.” At this point, Randy would never admit anything. The problem would be resolved once Maya arrived.

Even if the truth was revealed, he wouldn’t be blamed because he was simply following Maya’s orders.

Dominic glared at Randy, whose words made sense.

Falling victim to a scheme was normal considering that they were a new company in the area.

However, Dominic never expected a hacker to be involved!

His brother, Nathan was a famous hacker.

The other party simply didn’t know their place for trying to play such tricks!

Someone from the Technical Department reported, “Mr. Lane, the other party is tricky. He caught on our counter and retreated immediately. His IP address is somewhere hidden, and his MO is smooth. He seems like an experienced hacker. It’ll take a long while before we can trace him.” “Bring the laptop over.” Dominic decided to join the showdown himself, confident that he could catch that hacker.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 292-Dominic's eyes focused on the monitor as he contacted Nathan. "Nathan, a hacker has infiltrated. our company's system. A daring one. Any ways to track him down?" "Oh? Who is bold enough to confront the boss? No hackers in Nord City dared to do so." "Cut it out. This is not Nord City. The Technical Department is at their wit's end. The hacker seems to have something up his sleeves. Didn't you say that there's a brilliant program? Send it to me. I'm going to catch that hacker today." With Nathan's help, Dominic believed that he could track down any hacker he wanted.

Nathan smiled. "Not a problem. What's that hacker's virtual IP address? I can make a vague guess of his origin through that." "Sittle Island." Nathan choked on his coffee and burst into a cough upon hearing that. "What did you say? Where is it again?" "Sittle Island. What a weird name. Does this place even exist?" "No. It's a virtual one." Nathan attempted to connect the dots.

What a coincidence. He and his gang actually formulated the IP address themselves. Only a few were able to use it as of today.

Last night, he shared the program with Mia and this IP address was found out soon.

A sense of foreboding cloaked him. Did he just sabotage his own people with his program?

"Why the silence, Nathan? Send it to me." Dominic's patience was running thin.

Nathan coughed. "Wait. I have nothing to do anyway. I can settle this for you. There's something that I have to verify." Dominic raised his eyebrow. "You know this hacker? Are you trying to give him the leeway?" "I can't say anything for sure right now. I have to see it personally first." "Fine. I'll ask them to share the control access with you. Your company built our system for us. You know what to do next, don't you?" Dominic asked sternly.

The call disconnected. Dominc's hunch kept telling him that something was off about Nathan. Could the hacker be someone Nathan knew?

Nathan received access to the internal system and began his counter against the hacker.

Slowly, he gained the upper hand in the confrontation.

However, the hacker's modus operandi gave him a sense of déjà vu.

His fingers suddenly stopped. After a moment of contemplation, he reached out to Mia.

Meanwhile, a great hacker was attacking Mia. If she had not used the defense barriers from Nathan, her laptop would've been intruded instead.

At that moment, her phone started ringing. It was a call from Nathan.

he sudden?

Nathan. Anything?

of guilt put her into a momentary trance before she answered the call. "Hey, He coughed. "Mia, did you use the program I gave you yesterday?" he dived into the topic right away.

It would be a waste of time beating around the bush anyway. He asked his friends to see if anyone used the defense barriers but the answers were negative.

Therefore, that left him with only one answer.

His question placed her in silence. "How did you know?" He sighed lightly. His guess was right.

The guilt plagued her more. "Did I cause you trouble, Nathan?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 293-Yesterday, Mia thought of making use of what Nathan shared to let her steam off. To teach Maya and Randy a lesson.

Encountering a better competitor was beyond Mia's expectations..

Now that Nathan was checking on her, there had to be a problem.

"No. It's just that I monitored someone using that program and checked on it. I was worried about you. Need help?" "I'm good for now, I can handle it."
Nathan's program was good enough for Mia.

Although a better competitor appeared, she had achieved her objective.

He didn't expect that answer. "Okay. Call me if you need help." Nathan couldn't pry further unless he intended to expose himself.

After Mia hung up, she watched the monitor. The competitor stopped the chase instead of continuing to track her down.

Regardless, her objective was achieved. Confronting that competitor would be an overkill. She didn't want to bring Nathan trouble either.

"Mia, what are you doing here?" Maya saw Mia in the waiting area the moment she arrived.

Maya's heels clicked with every step she made. "You shouldn't be here," she told Mia haughtily.

Mia's eyes shot upward. "I came to retrieve my money. If not here, where else should I go?" "Oh, you came to retrieve your money? I wonder who said she didn't mind the compensation at all and yet here she is, all jumpy to get the money back." A triumphant smile adorned Maya's face.

As she had expected, Mia cared about the compensation.

Maya lowered her voice. "Want the money? Easy. Apologize to me sincerely and I'll put in good words to the Demolition Department. How about that?" The degrading demand didn't bother Mia at all. "No. I'm waiting for you guys to apologize and wire the money to me." Maya cracked up. "Mia Bowen, are you crazy? You must be dreaming. If you don't apologize to me, you won't receive that money forever. I'll make that happen." BONUS Mia managed a smile. "Then I might as well demand an explanation of the company's internal system. Let's see how your brother would deal with it once he knows about this." Maya's expression showed a slight unnatural change before she barked, "That's my brother. Who do you think he'll side with?" Mia sneered in return. "We'll see." "You should've accepted my offer when I was being nice. You can keep waiting until pigs fly." There was no time for Maya to waste here. She had to settle Randy's problem before he ruined the plan.

If Dominic found out that she was behind this, she would be over.

At the same time, Nathan engaged in a call with Dominic after talking with Mia over the phone." Dominic, why don't you ask why the hacker is doing this?

That's the key to resolving the issue." "I've asked. It could be a trick by a competitor." "This means you haven't gotten the real answer yet. It's surely not a competitor or whatnot. There's something else behind this." Nathan understood Mia very well. The problem didn't start merely because of a competitor.

Dominic raised an eyebrow. "Nathan, what's with beating around the bush? Do you know who the hacker is? Are you trying to protect him?" Nathan gulped down his saliva. "Here's a piece of advice. Investigate if it has something to do with the demolition of that old neighborhood Mia lived in. See how she's already forced to hack into the company's system? Did Mr. Skimmer pick on her?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 294-Dominic asked, "Are you saying that Mia's the hacker?" "Who else could it be? I've checked in on her. Besides, she's my mentee. She knows a lot about hacking into a system. It can't be anyone else." Dominic's head was still buzzing with confusion.

It was Mia intruding into his company's system!

It took him a while to regain his composure. He looked at the monitor. "She's made great improvement! Not bad, not bad. No one in the company can do anything to defeat her. I'm impressed." He expected nothing less from his sister. She was bright and adorable!

Dominic, who had been wearing a steely countenance, finally broke into a smile like a brother proud of his sister.

The others in the office watched him with confused expressions as they didn't know what happened to him.

Why did his expression change over a phone call?

Dominic disconnected the call and looked at the Technical Department.

"What's the matter? Haven't tracked down the hacker yet?" Pride swelled in his voice.

The Head of the Technical Department answered stiffly, "No. He escaped and we can't find his IP address. We can't find out who he is for the recruitment

either.” Dominic clicked his tongue. “Look at yourselves. Your resumes are the top ones and you call yourselves a veteran. But none of you can guys?” even catch the hacker. What’s the use of having you Although he was telling them off, his tone seemed to convey that he was trying to show off something.

The Head of the Technical Department was perplexed. They failed to locate the hacker and yet Dominic seemed to be in a good mood.

Was the whole department going to be fired?

After showing off his sister to the Technical Department, Dominic turned to face Randy.

His expression turned stoic almost instantly. “Be honest with me, what did you do that caused a hacker to hack into our system? Did you do something to the old neighborhood demolition project?

Randy felt his skin crawl. He quickly explained, “No, I didn’t! I handled the project as you told me. There was no delay. It shouldn’t be about the demolition.” “Oh really? Bring me the documents related to the demolition. I want to see.” Anxiety got the best of Randy, who didn’t know what to do.

What should he say when Dominic found out that only one family had yet to receive the compensation?

At that moment, Maya entered the office. “Dominic, you shouldn’t be bothered by this trivial matter. Mr. Skimmer and I can take care of it.” “What brings you here?” Dominic questioned her visit without holding himself back.

“I heard something happened to the company and I was worried. I came to check on the situation.. I’d like to share your burden. We’re family, after all.” She sugarcoated the purpose of her visit.

She continued, “Did you catch the hacker? How dare he hack into our system! He has a death wish. Ask Nathan to track him down. That hacker won’t be able to get away with this.” Although Mia was holding a laptop in the waiting area, Maya wouldn’t believe that Mia had the ability to hack into the company’s system.

Dominic frowned. “Stay out of this. I’ll take care of it.” He decided to wrap up the issue. After all, it was Mia who was clever enough to hack into the system.

On top of that, he thought of spurring her on so that she could become a brilliant hacker in the future.

He recentered his focus onto Randy. “Did you hear me? Bring me the documents.” Maya bit her lips, her brows furrowed in frustration.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 295- Alarmed that things weren't going as she hoped it would, Maya spoke, “Dominic, this issue has nothing to do with that demolition project. I'm positive.” Dominic's eyes slightly narrowed. “How did you know?” Her expression turned awkward. “Because those residents are people from the lower class. How are they able to perform such things? You're overthinking it.” The mention of social class added grimness to his tone. “The lower class? Have you forgotten where you came from?”

There was a huge shift in her expression. She quickly said, “This is a different matter. Leave this issue to me. I won't let you down.” He was smart enough to grow suspicious about it having something to do with the demolition.

After all, Mia wouldn't hack into the company's system without a solid reason. He had faith in her character.

Right then, someone from the Technical Department shrieked, “Mr. Lane, that hacker hacked into our system again. He emailed a voice recording this time.” Surprised, Dominic ordered, “Let's hear what it says.” Meanwhile, Maya had a bad feeling about this.

Could it be the conversation she shared with Mia at the waiting area?

Did Mia hire someone to do all this?

Maya overlooked a possibility—Mia might not have the capability to hack, but she could find someone else to do so!

Someone played the recording, which revealed a conversation between two women. It was Maya and Mia's conversation earlier.

Maya's face fell and she jumped to deny it, “Dominic, this is not my voice. It's phishing!” Dominic frowned at Maya's haughty attitude toward Mia.

He looked at Maya before berating her. “Do you take me for a fool? I’m smart enough to tell that you’re lying. What do you mean by that? You stopped the compensation procedure? How dare you, Maya Lane!”

Finally, he knew the whole story of the situation.

He glared at Randy. “Speak up! If you don’t give me an explanation, all of you will be fired!” Dominic’s assistant read the room and urged the others to leave the office.

Randy and Maya stood at their places. She gulped. “Dominic, we’re just following the procedures. That family hasn’t received the compensation because some of the documents weren’t aligned. We need them to hand over the remaining files.” Dominic read the document before throwing it in her face. He yelled, “What’s not aligned? Tell me, what is not aligned?” He asked someone to prepare Mia’s documents, so there shouldn’t be any problem.

Maya was baffled for a moment before leveling with him, “I have beef with her, Dominic. That’s why I’m picking on her. Don’t intervene. I’ll take care of it.”
Beef?

He chuckled coldly before instructing Randy. “Hand in your resignation letter to the Human Resources Department. If you don’t want to be held accountable for this, better apologize to that resident. Otherwise, a lawyer’s letter will be coming for you.” Randy immediately looked at Maya. “Ms. Lane, I was simply following your orders. You have to explain everything to Mr. Lane! I have nothing to do with this!” At this stage, the only person he could count on was Maya.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 296-Maya kept her head low. There was no way she would defend Randy when she was already in deep waters herself. After all, the only reason Mia confronted her was because he failed to get his job done.

After he was brought out of the office, only then did Maya whimpered, “Dominic, please let me handle this.” As one of the Lanes, she surely had the authority to do so.

“Maya, you have no right to deal with this. Also, why are you targeting this family?” Dominic was bewildered. Why did Maya target Mia?

With a stoic expression, Maya replied, "Mia got in between Timothy and I. Who did she think she is? I only meant to give her a warning." In that instant, Dominic recalled what happened at the Fleur International Design Competition.

Mia won first place, but in the end she turned out to be the last.

When Maya told him it was an accident, he believed her. However, that didn't seem like the case now.

It wasn't an accident. Maya did that on purpose.

It was about time he let her go.

Dominic sighed, and made his decision immediately.

"Maya, I mentioned about dissolving your adoption, right? Sign the papers now." Maya was taken aback. She did not expect him to talk about this now.

She replied reluctantly, "I'm still not engaged to Timothy. Didn't you say that you'll only dissolve the adoption once I marry him? Because by then I'll have someone to depend on?" However, Timothy called off their engagement because of Connor. Shouldn't the Lane family take her up as their responsibility?

Without skipping a beat, Dominic took out a file from his drawer and placed it in front of her.

"Sign it." Maya had reached a point where Dominic found it impossible to let her stay because she sabotaged Mia.

Maya shot a glance at the documents.

"Dominic, are you that eager to make me leave?" "Maya, that's the end for us now. I don't think you're fit as a Lane anymore." If Maya continued staying at the Lane residence, she would eventually get into more conflicts with Mia. By then, how will they explain it to her?

"At least give me a reason if you want me to leave. Don't tell me it's because of that bitch, Mia!" Maya finally recalled the change in Dominic's attitude once Mia was brought up in their conversation.

Dominic's expression darkened in an instant.

“Maya, since when have you become so rude?” “Oh, did I get you there? Connor was deceived by Mia, and now you’re bewitched by her as well, huh?” Maya began to lose her sanity when Dominic took out the agreement to dissolve her adoption. status. Her only leverage was her position as the only daughter of the Lane family.

If she lost her status, where would she stand in Bern City? She couldn’t even marry Timothy by then.

Dominic frowned.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about. Mia’s not a liar.” He knew her well. Given how innocent and adorable she was, there was no way she was a liar. On the contrary, he was getting more and more fed up with Maya. She was draining his trust and patience.

“Mia’s nothing but a liar! She used to dally around with Liam, but now she’s at it again with Connor! She’s a shameless, two–timing bitch!” “Shut up!” Dominic bellowed as he slapped her across the face.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 297-Maya was stunned from the slap. She stared at Dominic in disbelief, her eyes turning red.

“How could you, Dominic? How could you hit me for Mia’s sake?” This was beyond her expectation.

With a grim expression, Dominic glared at Maya.

“Maya, how could you be so harsh despite being the daughter of the Lane family? Has all that you learned in etiquette lessons throughout these years been in vain?” Initially, he thought Maya found out about Mia’s identity. Yet, it turned out that she probably misunderstood Mia’s relationship with Liam and Connor. Nonetheless, that didn’t justify her to speak crassly about Mia.

Feeling wronged, Maya retorted in a strained voice, “I was just angry. Plus, I wasn’t even wrong.

“Shut up! You did something during the Fleur International Design Competition too, didn’t you? From now onward, you’re not allowed to meddle with any of the Lane family business. If I find you doing anything suspicious,

I'll terminate your credit card." "Dominic, you can't do this to me," she reached out to him.

Maya became extremely on edge when she realized her card was about to be terminated. If she was no longer rich, her status would be meaningless.

Dominic wrenched his hand away from her as he snapped, "Maya, you should've known what my limits are. I will not tolerate you constantly sabotaging our work." "Dominic, I'm sorry. Please forgive me this time." As he handed the document over to her, he stated, "I'll give you a week to consider. If you have any demands, speak up. I will fulfill them as long as they're reasonable." A hint of scorn flickered across Maya's eyes when she looked at the document. She and left the office.

Her grip on the documents tightened as she stepped into the elevator.

Blake asked, "Ms. Lane, what's wrong?" spun around "Hmph, the Lanes used me to take care of that crazy old hag for so many years. Now that I'm useless, they're going to get rid of me and kick me out of the family. But I won't let them have their Maya wiped the tears off her face. She wouldn't leave the Lane family easily.

Mia was a seductress indeed. Now that she had Connor in her hands, even Dominic had started to defend her.

Meanwhile, Mia originally planned to leave the office building. After all, they had just caused a huge scene. Since someone 'important' like Maya was present at Vista Properties, it would be best for her to avoid causing Nathan any trouble.

Just then, Derek hurried toward her.

"Ms. Bowen, regarding the demolition payment, I've realized that the finance department has made a mistake after investigating. The money has been transferred to your account now. I sincerely apologize for overlooking this issue." Mia knew he was in charge of the demolition program. She searched up his profile in the company's system, and she saw his picture.

Well, it seemed like her method earlier worked.

Nonetheless, she pretended to keep her cool as she replied coldly, “Let me make a call and check.” “Sure, no problem.” She turned around and called Patricia.

“Aunt Patricia, did you receive a text notification saying that a fund has been transferred to your account?” “Let me check. Oh, yes. It was transferred just now. How did you manage that, Mia?” “I came to look for their person-in-charge. After investigating, they realized that the finance department had made a mistake. Everything has been resolved now.” After Mia hung up, she swerved around and glanced at Derek. She felt like he was being too respectful to her..

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 298-Was it because Derek was scolded earlier?

As Mia plastered a stoic expression on her face, she said, “Fine. I won’t press any further on the matter since I have received the payment.” “Thank you so much. Ms. Bowen. I’m really sorry about that,” Derek blurted.

Shortly after, Maya’s voice resonated across the hall..

“Ha! What a loser, giving in just like that!” Mia lifted her head, and saw Maya emerging from the elevator, looking extremely proud.

She replied faintly. “At least he learns from his mistakes.” “Mia, don’t you dare think you won because of some little tricks you pulled.” “They worked, didn’t they? I achieved my goal after all.” As her gaze fixated on Maya, she continued, “If you carry on with your evil schemes, believe it or not, I’ll expose your video instead. It won’t just be an audio clip next time. You should even thank me for saving you some face.” Maya was infuriated.

“It seems like I’ve underestimated your seduction skills, haven’t I? You even managed to pull a hacker to assist you in your crimes.” Mia glanced at her with a faint smile as she replied, “I don’t know what you’re talking about. You have to be able to prove that, you know. Can you prove I’m responsible for what happened earlier?” Surely, she wasn’t a fool. Of course she wouldn’t admit that it was her doing.

Maya retorted defiantly, “But you just admitted to it earlier!” “Oh, is that so? I was just saying, you know. Did you just admit you’re the one in the audio?”

Maya was immediately silenced. There was no way she was going to admit to that. However, she just received a scolding from Dominic earlier in his office. He wasn't easily fooled.

Mia lifted her gaze and continued, "Ms. Lane, if you have nothing to say, I'll get going. Bye." She turned around swiftly and took her leave without skipping a beat.

Stomping her foot, Maya shrieked, "Just you wait, Mia!" Not long after, Dominic stepped out of his private elevator. Yet, he found no sign of Mia.

Where did she go?

Walter said, "Mr. Lane, I checked the CCTV footage, and it appears that Ms. Mia has left." Dominic heaved a sigh of relief. He was equally worried about her getting mad and his identity being exposed.

After all, he wouldn't dare to see her in person before he finished dealing with Maya.

Just then, Oliver, the manager of the legal department, approached him.

"Mr. Lane, I think we should call the cops over to deal with the consequences of the hacker attack. Otherwise, our branch company will be put in a tricky situation in Bern City." Dominic narrowed his eyes as he questioned, "Call the cops?" "Yes. That's the best solution." Dominic raised a brow as he snapped, "How dare you have the audacity to call the cops when you lot can't even handle a single hacker? You should all go back and write me a reflection on this. If this happens again, you're sacked." Certainly, he wouldn't call the police. A smirk crept onto his face as he thought of how bright Mia was. It had only been a while since she took up computer science, yet she improved quickly.

Dominic took a screenshot of the company's website being hacked and sent it into the "One Big Happy Family" group chat with the caption, "Mia indeed! She single-handedly hacked a company's system today. Truly amazing! She'll become a great hacker in the future!" Nathan replied smugly, "That's for sure, because I taught her. Of course, she has the talent as well.

H Eva asked in confusion, "The company's interface looks quite familiar. Isn't it from our branch company's website?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 299-Eva was dumbfounded. Why did Mia hack their branch company?

Nonetheless, Nathan and Dominic, who were obsessed with Mia, were over the moon.

Connor explained that Nathan was tutoring Mia in computer science, and he came to a conclusion that she made a significant improvement.

Still Eva was flummoxed.

“Why did Mia hack the branch company’s system for no reason? Did she find out about something?” Dominic enlightened them on the incident.

Liam cursed, “That bitch Maya! How dare she frame Mia like that? How are you going to handle this, Dominic? How are you going to explain yourself if Mia finds out about this in the future?” Dominic replied, “I can handle this. Give me a week to deal with Maya.” Connor quickly remarked, “You have to hurry up. Mia plans to come back to live with us in Nord City once she has completed her studies.” Even if Dominic found out about Mia’s pregnancy, he wouldn’t be able to get mad at Connor and her because of what Maya did.

Connor thought it was best to keep this a secret from Dominic first. After all, he wouldn’t hesitate to beat him up if he was furious.

They began to discuss Mia’s return to Nord City.

Eva chimed in, “I’ll have to go back to Nord City for the arrangements then. Mia deserves the best.” They prepared many properties, automobiles and gifts for Mia to welcome her return.

Meanwhile, Mia suddenly sneezed when she returned home. Was someone talking about her?

Patricia held her hand in glee as she said. “Mia, the money has really been transferred.” “Great. We’ll get better from now on.” Suddenly, Patricia paused and said, “Mia, remember when Dominic mentioned something about you returning to Nord City? After contemplating this matter for quite some time, I’ve decided to bring James along with you.” “Really?” Mia had been worried that Patricia wouldn’t want to live in an unfamiliar place. If she didn’t feel.

like leaving, Mia couldn't possibly stay in Nord City all the time. She couldn't just abandon Patricia once she found her family. After all, it was Patricia who raised her.

"Yeah, of course. But before I leave, I'd like to bid goodbye to my family, since I won't be coming back often in the future." "Sure. However, you can still come back here during the holidays." Mia's – were h upon hearing Patricia's positive response. It seemed like she could start planning her leave from Bern City.

The next day, Mia headed to the studio for work. She usually had weekend shifts.

Shortly after she arrived at her office, Felix showed up.

"Mia, you're here as well." "You're already discharged from the hospital?" Mia didn't expect to bump into Felix here. She thought he would be hospitalized for a few days.

Felix replied with a smile, "The doctor said I was fine after a medical checkup. It's just an external injury, so I just have to rest. I can't possibly slack off in the hospital since I have work to tend to in the studio as well." "Right, make sure to get enough rest then. After all, you haven't completely recovered yet." "My mom's been taking care of me these few days. I'll be fine with her around." Mia recalled her encounter with Janice that day at his ward. Fortunately, they had only met once. She really couldn't bear her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 300-Felix emerged from his office in the afternoon.

"Mia, let's grab lunch together." "Sure. It's on me, okay? You were injured last time for saving me, and I really don't know how I should thank you." "It's simple. You can just marry me." A hint of awkwardness flickered across Mia's face.

Almost immediately, Felix remarked quickly, "I'm just kidding. Don't take it seriously. Let's go now.

Just then, Janice stepped into the studio.

"Felix, are you done with your work yet? I made some chicken soup for your

nourishments.” “Mom, why did you come? Didn’t I say I’m not going back for lunch?” Felix frowned. He came to the studio on purpose because he knew Mia was working today. He wanted to have a lunch date with her.

Little did he expect Janice to come to the studio with the chicken soup. Indeed, she was making things complicated.

“I was worried about you not eating proper meals at the office, Felix. That’s why I came with the chicken soup. You can share it with Ms. Bowen since she’s here as well.” Mia flashed an uncomfortable smile as she replied, “Mrs. Quilter, have you had lunch yet? If not, why don’t we grab lunch together?” “I haven’t. In fact, I planned to go back home for lunch after I sent Felix the chicken soup. Why don’t you guys bring the soup with you while you eat out? It must be quite uncomfortable for you to have me tagging along.” “That’s not true, Mrs. Quilter. It’ll take more time for you to go back as well, so why don’t you just come with us instead?” There was no way that Mia was going to let her return home and eat.

Feeling helpless, Felix chimed in, “Let’s go then. I know a nice restaurant, but it’s quite far. Since we’re free later in the afternoon, why don’t we walk there instead?” His meticulously planned date was ruined by Janice.

When they were about to get in the car, Felix instinctively opened the door of the front passenger seat. Mia paused briefly before glancing over at Janice.

“Mrs. Quilter, please go ahead.” “That’s so lovely of you, Mia. I have car sickness, but I’ll feel better if I’m seated in front.” Though Janice tried to explain, she moved swiftly onto the front passenger seat.

Mia took the seat at the back. It wasn’t like she was trying to fight over the seat with Janice either.

“Ms. Bowen, I didn’t expect you to work during weekends. It’s really rare for a young lady like your to be this hardworking. Nowadays, most youngsters absolutely hate working overtime. It was tough for Felix to start up his business, and despite him paying them, they’re still unwilling to work overtime.” In a resigned manner, Felix interrupted, “Mom, stop it.” Though Mia felt extremely awkward, she managed to plaster a polite smile on her face.

“Ms. Bowen, the doctor said Felix has to be careful with his head. Since he’s usually very busy. could you help to keep an eye on him after I leave? Don’t

let him overwork.” “Mrs. Quilter, I’ll make sure he takes care of himself.” “I’m relieved to hear that. Ms. Bowen, can I just call you Mia instead? I wanted to get close to you.” Mia nodded with a smile. The car came to a halt when they arrived at their destination.

Once they got out of the car, Janice took the initiative to link arms with Mia as she chirped, “Mia, not only are you pretty, you’re very capable as well. If you happen to be part of our family in the future, your career will definitely flourish with Felix’s studio.” Mia froze. Just then, she lifted her gaze and met a pair of dark eyes.

Her heart raced instantly. It was him.