

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 401-Mia heard Maya's taunts but chose not to respond. Instead, she conceded, "You're right. I don't really know how to play the piano." "Why sugarcoat it? If you don't have the talent, just own up to it. Mia, is your ego that fragile? Why don't you just admit that you can't play the piano?" Maya chided.

Before Mia could respond, Anthony, who was nearby, interjected, "It's absurd to assign the venue design to someone who lacks any musical expertise or piano skills.

"I'll be discussing this matter with the college to arrange for a more suitable replacement." Mia remained silent, unable to ignore the smug expression in Maya's eyes.

Indeed, Maya seemed to be a magnet for trouble, following her wherever she went.

Anthony and his group left, their expressions filled with disdain.

Maya lingered, boring a triumphant gaze at Mia before remarking. "You seem to be having a blast lately. Mia, but sorry to burst your bubble—I'm back now. Fun times are over for you." Maya thought about how she had to travel to Nord City to attend to Laura, just to safeguard her standing as the Lane family's young lady.

It was only by doing so that Maya managed to retain her status. Dominic no longer urged her to sign the adoption termination agreement.

Now, Maya was determined to eliminate Mia, that bitch, so she could marry Timothy without any hassle.

With Timothy as her husband-to-be, Maya would soon forget about her role as the Lane family's young

lady.

With a smirk, Mia shot back, "We'll just have to wait and see!" After all, Mia had nothing to lose. She would soon be leaving this place anyway.

With that, Mia walked past Maya without even sparing her a glance.

Maya stomped her foot in frustration before exiting the hall.

Approaching Anthony, she said, "I recall there being a special segment planned for this event, where one student would be invited to perform on stage at the end, am I right?" Anthony nodded and replied, "Yes, the college officials have recommended two candidates, and we'll select one of them to perform on stage." "But where's the fun in that if it's already predetermined? Considering the low standards of this college.

we might as well resort to drawing lots.

"Any embarrassment would only reflect poorly on the institution." Maya had already devised a plan. She would make sure that Mia was chosen to perform on stage. Observing Mia's awkward and clueless demeanor under the spotlight would be rather entertaining. Maya could then intervene and salvage the situation. It would be the perfect opportunity for Timothy to witness firsthand that Mia, this ordinary woman, paled in comparison to Maya. Returning home, Patricia had laid various dishes for Mia on the table. "Mia, you must have been busy with schoolwork these past few days. Please, indulge a bit more," she urged. After finishing her meal, Mia turned to Claude and expressed, "Claude. I'd like to work on a piano piece. Could you teach me?" Mia felt an unexplainable urge to keep up with her peers. Claude readily agreed, noticing Mia's newfound determination. "Mia, what sparked this sudden burst of diligence?" he inquired. "Claude, the university tasked me with designing and decorating the hall. However, Anthony, the head of the music team, doubted my piano skills and understanding of music. "He believes I'm not qualified for the job. That's why I'm motivated to work harder," Mia explained. She was determined to secure credits for this project, knowing it would fulfill her graduation requirements. Claude frowned. "Anthony said that about you?" He couldn't help but curse Anthony inwardly, wondering what his problem was. After all, Claude had purposely organized this music show for Mia. How dare Anthony doubt Mia's musical abilities! Given her exceptional talent, how could she possibly fail to understand music? Mia nodded. "I would like to lead this eager to give it a try." Project. It offers a substantial amount of credits, and I'm "Alright, Mia, I'm confident you'll succeed. Let's rehearse the piece I taught you earlier," Claude said with a smile, though a hint of darkness gleamed in his eyes. He was determined to confront Anthony later. What was his issue, anyway?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 402-Claude couldn't believe Anthony had the audacity to even discuss replacing Mia. Indeed, he had quite the nerve!

After all, this music show was originally intended by Claude as an apology gift for Mia.

How dare Anthony suggest replacing her?

The next day at college, Mia received a call from Felix's defense lawyer, Ainsley Hobb. "Mr. Felix and Mrs. Quilter are proposing a settlement. What are your thoughts on this?" "What? Felix has the nerve to talk about a settlement? Where is his dignity? Besides, even if I don't press charges against him, he'll still go to jail for financial crimes." Ainsley coughed nervously. "My client, Mr. Felix, is hoping for your forgiveness, given your history together.

"If you could consider lending him some money, he wouldn't need to serve jail time. He assures you of repayment once he's released." Mia chuckled. "I'm not interested in a settlement. If there are any further issues, please contact my lawyer." With that, Mia ended the call. She had no intention of getting involved with Felix. It would only be a waste of her time.

Shortly after arriving at college. Mia was summoned to Riley's office. "Mia, the college would like to discuss the setup of the hall..." "Ms. Matterson, I still want to give it a try. Despite my limited experience with the piano, I have a genuine passion for music, and I believe I have some understanding of the instrument." After Mia finished speaking, Riley paused.

"Mia, you're overthinking this. The college isn't planning to replace you.

"However, due to Mr. Jenkin's dissatisfaction, you'll be sent to the Music School for piano lessons. A dedicated teacher will instruct you. Are you open to that?" "Absolutely," Mia replied without hesitation. How could she say no to such an opportunity?

After attending her lectures, Mia made her way to the Music School for her piano lesson.

It was her first time attending a class there, and she observed that her classmates all appeared quite refined.

After the class, Mia was approached by her piano teacher, Drew Kidman. "You must be Mia. Come with me to the classroom next door, I'll teach you. Do you have any basic knowledge of the piano?" "Just a little," Mia replied.

"Then, would you mind playing your favorite piano piece for me?" Drew suggested.

Mia sat down at the piano, flooded with memories of the piece she had learned from Rowan Tilbury, the director of her orphanage when she was a child.

During that time, Mia recalled how Rowan consistently praised her talent, yet there was always a hint of sorrow in Rowan's voice.

Mia understood why Rowan was sad—she couldn't afford to learn the piano back then.

Fortunately, everything was fine now.

Mia was grateful for Rowan's guidance at the orphanage, especially since her favorite music piece was the one Rowan had introduced her to.

Taking a deep breath, Mia relied on her memory and began to play the song Rowan had taught her.

As the piano's melody resonated through the building, Maya, who had arrived at the college with Anthony with intentions to cause trouble, stood outside in surprise.

The college seemed to hold Mia in high regard and was unwilling to replace her.

Anthony, having no other choice, reluctantly agreed to let Mia stay temporarily.

Maya, feeling somewhat puzzled, turned to Anthony. "Could we consider changing the venue or maybe postponing the music show?" It seemed like that could be an effective leverage.

Anthony shook his head. "No, Mr. Lane called last night and insisted on holding the music show here." Maya found herself perplexed by Claude's

behavior, yet she knew he wasn't someone to back down easily. Otherwise, she would have confronted him directly.

Very well, let Mia stay. She'll embarrass herself at the music show regardless!

Suddenly, Maya heard a familiar melody echoing from the music building nearby.

Her expression darkened. "Who could be playing this piece here?" Could it possibly be her?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 403-Maya couldn't shake off the impending wave of panic. Was it truly her returning?

But that seemed impossible.

Maya vividly recalled taking care of her, ensuring she would never reappear.

Yet, the familiar piano melody revived Maya's deep-seated fear.

Initially, it wasn't Maya who was sought out by the Lane family; it was her old friend, Mimi.

Consumed by jealousy, Maya resorted to deception to assume Mimi's identity, ensuring Mimi would never know the truth.

However, Dominic eventually uncovered the switch. Maya could only claim to have encountered a girl like Mimi at an orphanage in the past, unable to recall where that girl had gone.

In reality, that girl was at the same orphanage as Maya.

Maya's scheming resulted in Mimi leaving the orphanage and being adopted, thus preventing Dominic from meeting his real sister.

Dominic eventually brought Maya back to the Lane family, where she pretended to have no memory of any clues.

Over time, Maya seemed to have forgotten her true identity, believing herself to be the Lane family's real heiress.

Now, hearing this familiar melody again, Maya was shocked.

The piece was composed by Rowan to comfort the children at the orphanage, known only to them.

At the time, none of the other children could play the piano except for Mimi, the true heiress of the Lane family.

Rowan had a special affection for Mimi, often praising her talent and hoping she would be adopted by a wealthy family.

Maya had always envied Mimi for being so obedient and favored by Rowan.

Maya, too, had dreams of being adopted by a wealthy family. However, with every opportunity that arose, Rowan would only recommend Mimi, leaving Maya feeling sidelined.

Driven by jealousy and resentment, Maya eventually assumed Mimi's identity.

Maya later learned that Mimi's adoptive family was not wealthy; they had adopted her because they were unable to have children of their own.

Over the years, Maya found great contentment in her newfound wealth.

At first, she fretted incessantly, haunted by the fear that one day the Lane family would uncover the truth -that she was an imposter—and cast her out.

As the years went by, Maya's worries began to diminish, thinking that perhaps she would never be exposed during her lifetime.

Yet, as the familiar piece resonated once more, evoking her memories of every note, even down to the pauses, Maya was suddenly struck by a startling realization—it was her! Mimi had resurfaced!

Frantically, Maya dashed through the academic building, trembling with fear as she searched each room.

The mere thought of the real heiress being discovered filled her with dread; it would spell her downfall.

Determined to hold onto her status as the Lane family heiress at all costs, Maya pressed on.

Upstairs, in a classroom, Mia halted her playing and admitted, "My memory is hazy, but I can recall just these few notes." When Mia was adopted as a child, she had fallen seriously ill, and much of her recollection of her time at the orphanage was blurred.

Yet, amidst the haze of her memories, this particular piece of music remained vividly etched in her mind.

"It seems reminiscent of a children's song. You performed it quite well, indicating a solid foundation.

"Now, what you need is practice. Select a piece to concentrate on, and should Anthony attempt to stir up trouble, you can demonstrate your skills with that particular piece," Drew advised.

"Alright, thank you, Ms. Kidman," Mia replied gratefully.

After offering Mia a few instructions, Drew exited the room, leaving her to practice alone.

Apart from mastering this children's song, Mia's repertoire was limited to the pieces Claude had taught her.

Additionally, Drew had provided her with a selection of pieces for further practice

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 404-Mia chose to practice a new piece. As a result of her unfamiliarity, she played at a slow pace and fumbled over the notes.

Outside, Maya searched the building with mounting desperation, checking each floor in a frantic attempt to locate the pianist whose music she had just heard moments ago.

However, it was the end of the class, and many students were engaged in piano practice, making it challenging for Maya to pinpoint the specific pianist she was searching for.

After scouring the area, Maya decided to resort to adding the senior students on WhatsApp. She planned to investigate their backgrounds at a later time..

Identifying whether any of them were orphans would be a straightforward task.

Exhausted and panting heavily, Maya couldn't ignore the unfamiliar piano melody resonating from a nearby classroom. Pushing open the door, she discovered Mia seated at the piano.

In that instant, Maya froze.

As the door creaked open, Mia turned to find Maya standing in the doorway. She seemed somewhat disheveled, drenched in sweat with strands of hair clinging to her scalp.

Leaning against the door, Maya paused to catch her breath, a cold smirk playing on her lips.

"Trying to sneak in some practice, huh? With your current abilities, even a year of practice wouldn't suffice. You might as well give up." Maya taunted.

Recognizing Mia, Maya deduced that Mia must have been motivated to practice the piano after hearing Anthony's comments from the previous day.

However, having just heard Mia's lackluster performance moments ago, Maya was certain that Mia's skills were no match for her own.

Maya was confident that during the performance, Mia would embarrass herself, allowing Maya to effortlessly overshadow her.

Without lingering any longer, Maya turned and headed toward another classroom, eager to swiftly locate everyone present and identify the pianist from earlier.

Mia remained unfazed by Maya's words, directing her concentration to her practice. She knew there was ample time for improvement.

Upon completing her search of the academic building, Maya realized she had obtained the contact information of over a hundred people.

Taking a breather on the stairs, she quickly dialed Blake, requesting, "Could you please help me conduct background checks on these people?" If Maya were to locate the true heiress of the Lane family, she'd undoubtedly need to devise a plan to prevent her from reconnecting with the Lanes. Maya couldn't be certain that they wouldn't recognize her based on her appearance.

Thus, ensuring the two parties never crossed paths was crucial to avoid exposure.

With teeth clenched in determination, Maya was resolved to protect her identity and status at all costs, believing it to be her rightful destiny.

It felt like an injustice. Why were some born into wealth while Maya was born into poverty?

Despite her humble beginnings, Maya worked tirelessly to carve out her path in life and was determined not to give it up.

If blame was to be placed, it fell on the unfortunate twist of fate that led the true heiress of the Lane family to cross paths with her!

If the real Lane family's heiress was sensible, Maya might consider offering compensation. However, Maya would never permit her to reconnect with the Lane family.

After a long afternoon of practice, Mia returned home feeling somewhat defeated. Despite spending hours on the piano, she felt like she hadn't improved much and couldn't play smoothly.

Feeling frustrated, Mia couldn't understand why she was struggling.

Claude noticed her looking discouraged and inquired. "What's the matter? Did something happen at college?" He couldn't shake the thought—did Anthony mishandle something?

"Claude, I practiced some pieces at college today, but I felt like I couldn't get them right," Mia expressed.

"What songs did you practice?" Claude asked.

After Mia explained, Claude appeared somewhat resigned. "Mia, these songs aren't the right fit for you. It's not your fault though, everyone has their own style that they excel in, and these just aren't suited to yours." "So, what pieces are a good fit for me?" Mia asked.

"You're better off focusing on the songs I previously taught you. Why don't you concentrate on practicing those for now?" Claude advised.

Mia nodded in agreement. The songs she knew best were the childhood tunes she had learned long ago and the ones Claude had been teaching her recently.

+15 BONUS Initially, Mia had intended to practice the sheet of music Drew had given her that day, but it seemed her current skills weren't up to par yet.

Suddenly, Claude asked, "Mia, do you still remember your time at the orphanage?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 405-Mia hadn't expected Claude to bring up her past. She shook her head, admitting. "I don't recall much." "Nothing at all? Yet you seem to remember the piano piece you learned as a child," Claude observed.

"I believe I suffered a serious illness when I was young, and after that, my memories of the orphanage became hazy. I can only recall fragments," Mia explained.

She couldn't even remember Rowan's face, just fleeting memories of playing the piano with her and the image of her gentle, beautiful hands.

Claude was familiar with Mia's story. An investigation was conducted when he and his brothers first found Mia, and Patricia's account confirmed the same..

After being adopted and leaving the orphanage, Mia fell seriously ill due to neglect from Bob and Mary. and she nearly died from a high fever.

After miraculously recovering. Mia forgot everything about her time at the orphanage.

"Mia, do you remember having any friends at the orphanage when you were young?" Claude asked.

"I don't remember," Mia replied, shaking her head.

Perplexed by Claude's questions, she inquired, "Claude, why are you asking about this? Are you implying that I had friends at the orphanage?" "Never mind, it was just a random question. You seem tired today; you can stop practicing and get some rest. Claude said, dismissing the topic.

Claude didn't disclose the whole truth. Ever since he and his brothers found Mia and learned that she had been discovered in a different orphanage, he had started to doubt Maya's story.

Maya was initially found at another orphanage, and at that time, she provided vague clues about Mia's whereabouts, which led to Dominic being unable to find Mia.

Claude couldn't shake the suspicion that Maya might be lying.

But with Mia having forgotten everything about the orphanage and her past, their discovery of her was a stroke of luck. Dominic also planned to sever ties with Maya.

If Mia ever did recall her past and if it turned out to be linked to Maya, Claude would certainly not let Maya off the hook.

In the days that followed, Mia dedicated herself to practicing the piano and designing the layout for the hall decorations.

Despite being constantly busy, she managed to slip away to the hospital during lunchtime to visit Laura.

She had made a promise to Laura to visit often, and she couldn't afford to break that promise. Otherwise, Laura might become suspicious.

With a basket of fruits in hand, Mia entered the hospital room to find Laura awake. Mia smiled and approached her. "Grandma, you look much better today." Laura, no longer connected to a ventilator, spoke softly, "You look tired. Have you been busy lately?" "There's been a lot going on at college recently, but it'll be over soon. I know how to take care of myself," Mia reassured her.

"Remember, you're taking care of two people now, so be sure to prioritize your health," Laura reminded Mia.

Upon hearing Laura's advice, Mia nodded obediently. After spending some time chatting with Laura and eating lunch together, Mia left the hospital room.

However, as she reached the elevator outside, a woman emerged from the adjacent emergency exit—it was Maya.

She sneered, “Mia, you’ve only managed to establish yourself in the Barrett family by deceiving Mrs. Barrett Senior, haven’t you? I didn’t know you were so skilled at sweet-talking her.” Maya continued with her mockery. “Why don’t you consider working for those health supplement companies? You’d definitely be their top salesperson.” Mia remained composed. “Jealousy doesn’t suit you. It’s not a good look.” “Mia, your moment of glory won’t last. After all, that old hag won’t be around much longer. Let’s see who stands by you then. You can’t stay in the Barrett family forever,” Maya shot back.

Mia raised an eyebrow. “Even if you were to strip naked in front of Timothy, he still wouldn’t marry you. He even called off your engagement. Don’t you think you’re being absurd?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 406-Maya’s expression soured. “Mia, I’m a wealthy heiress. You can’t possibly compare yourself to me.” Mia replied nonchalantly, “You’re right, I can’t match your shamelessness.” With that, Mia entered the elevator and left.

Frustrated, Maya stomped her foot. She had intended to visit Laura in the hospital, but the security guards intercepted her, preventing her from getting close.

On the other hand, Mia was able to effortlessly enter the hospital room.

Maya couldn’t help but boil with frustration.

Nonetheless, she found solace in the anticipation of Mia’s upcoming embarrassment at the college’s music show.

Maya couldn’t wait to watch Mia stumble awkwardly through playing the piano on stage.

After leaving the hospital, Mia hailed a taxi and headed back to campus.

As Mia was on her way, her phone buzzed with an incoming call from Jason.

“Mia, there have been some significant developments in Felix’s case. The fraud charges against him have been substantiated.

“It looks like he’ll be facing several years behind bars. As for Janice, who pushed you, she’s been sentenced to a year in jail as well.” Upon hearing this, Mia pursed her lips slightly. “I understand. But what about the case where Felix had his leg broken?” Mia’s curiosity intensified as she pondered how Timothy had navigated the ordeal.

Jason hesitated for a moment before replying. “There wasn’t enough evidence for that matter, so it didn’t proceed. Timothy isn’t implicated.” “I see.” Mia replied, knowing full well that Timothy wouldn’t face any repercussions.

“Jason, I appreciate your assistance. I’ll treat you to coffee later as a token of my gratitude. But for now, I need to rest for a while before my afternoon lectures,” Mia said as she stifled a yawn.

“Sure thing. Mia. Take care and don’t overwork yourself,” Jason replied.

After ending the call, Jason reviewed the investigation results before him, which showed the following headline: “Mia Bowen is married to Timothy Barrett.” This news was difficult for Jason to digest, and he spent the entire morning trying to process it.

It suddenly made sense to him why the relationship between Mia and Timothy had always seemed peculiar.

It also explained why Timothy had promptly mobilized resources to locate Mia when she was abducted by Bob and Mary.

Furthermore, it shed light on why Mia had been evasive when he asked about her relationship with Timothy outside the police station last time.

Jason straightened his tie before dialing Connor’s number. “Are you busy? I need to ask you something.

“I’m available at the moment. What is it? If it doesn’t concern Mia, can we discuss it after I’m done with work tonight?” Connor replied.

“It’s about Mia. What’s her connection with Timothy? Jason inquired.

Upon hearing this, Connor said bluntly. “You’ve discovered it, haven’t you?” It made sense. Considering Jason’s profession as a lawyer, it was likely that he would have discovered Mia’s relationship with Timothy sooner or later..

Jason frowned. “So, you knew about this. Why didn’t you tell us?” “I stumbled upon it accidentally, and Mia pleaded with me to keep it confidential. How could I refuse her?”

“Connor clarified.

Jason let out a weary sigh. “She must have endured some sort of injustice within the Barrett family to have ended up seeking a divorce.” “You think I’m oblivious to this? Mia is undeniably determined; she has her own plans. We’ve only recently started fostering a stronger connection with her as her older brothers.

“If we intervene too assertively, it could trigger her rebellious tendencies,” Connor replied.

Jason’s expression turned stern. “What did Mia receive in the divorce settlement? Money, stocks, properties—what are her assets?” Connor found himself somewhat perplexed. “I can’t say for certain, but considering Mia’s financial standing and her character, she likely didn’t request much.” As an exceptional lawyer with a flawless reputation, Jason couldn’t bear the thought of Mia going through a divorce and walking away with nothing!

He was determined not to let Timothy escape the consequences of divorcing her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 407-Connor furrowed his brows upon hearing Jason’s words. “You should talk to Mia about this before jumping to any conclusions. What if Mia isn’t on board with your plans?” “I’m capable of handling this situation myself; Mia doesn’t need to concern herself with it.

“After everything she’s been through, being alone and mistreated by the Barrett family, I refuse to stand by and do nothing. I can’t let her accept that fate,” Jason asserted firmly.

If Mia were to walk away from the marriage with nothing, then what was the purpose of Jason being at lawyer?

“What I’m trying to say is, our family is financially secure, and Mia will soon be returning to live with us in Nord City. There’s no need to create unnecessary complications.

“Besides, Mia has made it clear she wants to distance herself from the Barrett family,” Connor reasoned.

“This isn’t about getting caught up in anything; it’s about advocating for what Mia rightfully deserves.

“Otherwise, Timothy might assume that he can treat Mia however he pleases. Allow me to handle this matter; I’ll discuss it with Mia.” Jason insisted.

As the leading lawyer in Nord City, Jason believed that if Mia were to go through a divorce and end up with nothing, unable to secure what rightfully belonged to her, then his position was essentially meaningless.

Previously, Mia had no one to depend on, but now she had support.

Why should she endure such mistreatment?

As Mia sat through her afternoon lectures on campus, she was struck by an unsettling feeling, though she couldn’t quite pinpoint the cause.

Later on, she forwarded the design drafts to the university officials via email.

Given Anthony’s demanding attitude and the added complication of dealing with Maya, the task at hand was far from simple.

Mia wasn’t confident her design plans would be approved; she had a sense that they might be sent back for further revisions.

Upon receiving the design drafts, Anthony promptly forwarded them to Claude along with the message: Mr. Lane, what are your thoughts on this design plan?” Claude briefly glanced at the designs and responded sharply: “Why are you showing me this? Are you out of your mind? Who is responsible for this design?” “Mr. Lane, didn’t you specifically request the university officials to send the design plans to you for your evaluation?” Claude questioned.

He added, “I concur with your assessment. I also find this design rather immature and believe it will impede our team’s progress. That’s exactly why I suggested replacing Mia in the first place.” Wait a minute!

Claude immediately sat up straight and swiftly dialed Anthony's number. "Wait, are you saying these design plans are from the university?" "Yeah, they're from a student named Mia Bowen," Anthony confirmed.

To Claude's astonishment, it turned out that Mia was the one behind the drafts!

He hastily interrupted, clearing his throat. "You know what, upon closer inspection, I realize I might have missed its merits earlier.

"This design is actually quite impressive, bursting with energy and showing considerable talent!" Anthony was taken aback, puzzled by Claude's sudden change of heart. He couldn't comprehend what Claude was talking about.

Anthony eventually managed to stutter a few words, "I find it somewhat immature." Didn't Claude share the same sentiment just moments ago? Why the sudden shift in opinion?

"How can you dismiss it as immature? If you don't have anything constructive to say, it's best to remain silent. This design has its own unique character!

's far from "Besides, Mia is a university student, and while her approach may diverge from the norm, it's being tasteless.

"It aligns perfectly with the university's atmosphere. I believe it's quite commendable; let's proceed with it." Claude asserted firmly.

Anthony was somewhat surprised. "So, everything's fine as it is? Do we need to make any modifications?

"What exactly needs changing? I think it's excellent just the way it is. There's no need for revisions," Claude confirmed.

After all, Mia had dedicated significant time and effort to practicing the piano and crafting the designs of the hall.

Wouldn't it be exhausting for Mia if the plans required additional revisions?

Claude couldn't bear the thought of Mia overexerting herself.

Moreover, the music show was initially intended for Mia, so even if she only provided a basic sketch, Claude would still consider it delightful.

On Anthony's end, he had no choice but to go along with Claude's decision, yet he couldn't shake the feeling that something wasn't quite right.

Was it possible that Claude had developed an interest in Mia? It seemed like the most logical explanation!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 408-After all, Claude had a reputation as a bit of a playboy.

It now made sense why he suddenly organized a music show at the university and even endorsed such a juvenile design plan.

However, Claude had never gone to such great lengths for a woman in the past, nor had he ever used his professional endeavors to impress women. Yet, Mia seemed to be an exception.

Anthony couldn't shake the feeling that he had been too harsh on Mia. What if Mia became Claude's wife in the future?

Later that afternoon, Mia was taken aback to discover that her design draft had been approved without requiring any modifications.

Feeling incredulous, Mia double-checked with Riley several times. Riley's response remained consistent: "Mia, you should have confidence in your abilities.

"After all, you were the first-place winner in the Fleur International Design Competition. The university has high hopes for you." "I understand. I'll work hard," Mia replied, feeling a bit embarrassed by Riley's praise.

Mia arrived home in a daze to find Claude already there, looking at her tentatively. "Mia, how did your design review go? Was it approved?" he asked.

Mia, still a bit stunned, replied with excitement, "I passed on the first attempt without needing any revisions. I had been ready to make some changes, so it was a pleasant surprise." Claude gently patted Mia's head and asked with a smile. "Are you happy? I knew you could do it, Mia." "Of course, I'm thrilled. With no modifications required, I can start decorating the hall immediately. There should still be enough time." After quickly finishing her meal, Mia returned to her room to begin arranging the decorations for the hall.

She realized that she needed to start working against the clock tomorrow, or she wouldn't have enough time.

Observing Mia's dedication and hard work, Claude couldn't help but smile. As long as Mia was happy.

that was all that mattered.

The next day, Mia arrived on campus early in the morning to begin decorating the hall.

She was so occupied that by noon, she felt dizzy and almost fainted from hunger. It was only when the little ones in her belly began to protest that she finally decided to order some takeout for herself. After eating, Mia felt a bit relieved.

"Tsk tsk, the setup isn't very impressive. With this poor standard, how did Anthony even approve your design plan?" Maya asked sarcastically.

"Come on, Maya, isn't it obvious? Perhaps Mia used some form of bribery to get Anthony to approve her design," Shelly chimed in.

Maya's smirk widened. "Shelly, we don't have evidence. Let's refrain from making baseless accusations." Shelly sneered, "What further proof do you need? We're all aware of the tactics Mia employed to marry into the Barrett family. Everyone knows the kind of woman she is." Observing Maya and Shelly's banter, Mia set down her tools firmly.

"I was wondering what smelled so foul; turns out it's just you two. The stench reached all the way here. I thought the sewage pipe had burst," she fired back.

Refusing to back down, Shelly retorted, "Mia, who are you calling foul? Did we say something wrong just now? You're the one who used unethical means to get Anthony to approve such an ugly design, right?" Mia's expression turned cold. "Shelly, spreading rumors comes with consequences. Keep that in mind." "Whatever, I'll stand by my words. Everyone already knows your true colors. I'll make sure every person on this campus hears about your deceitful actions.

“You probably went to a hotel last night to meet with Mr. Jenkins. I have a friend who witnessed it firsthand, so don’t bother denying it,” Shelly hurled accusations.

Mia nodded and pulled out her phone, dialing the police directly.

“Hello, is this the police? I’ve been accused of checking into a hotel with a man, but I believe I was drugged and taken there without my knowledge. I have two witnesses present who can attest to this.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 409-As Mia made the emergency call, she kept her gaze fixed on Maya and Shelly.

With a smug expression, Shelly remarked, “What’s the point of calling the police? Do you want to expose your shady dealings with Mr. Jenkin to everyone?” Maya’s expression grew uneasy. She hadn’t expected Mia to actually call the police!

Mia smirked. “You both witnessed it, right? You need to provide evidence to the police. Otherwise, how do we expect to apprehend Anthony?” Maya quickly caught on and exclaimed, “Must you involve the police in every minor issue? Will this cycle ever end?” I “Why would I refrain from contacting the authorities? Especially since I have no recollection of the events. you’re accusing me of.” “If Shelly indeed has a friend who claims to have witnessed me entering the hotel, then it’s apparent I was drugged and transported there involuntarily.

“Whoever is responsible for this will undoubtedly face consequences.” Upon hearing this, even Shelly, despite her usual obliviousness, grasped the situation.

Shelly’s claims about her friend witnessing Mia with Anthony at the hotel were false, simply intended to tarnish Mia’s reputation.

However, with Mia now involving the police, the truth would inevitably surface if the matter were to be investigated.

Mia’s lips twisted into a cold smirk. “Once Mr. Jenkin arrives, we can confront him directly.” Shelly felt her anxiety rising. What should she do now?

Maya frowned, realizing the situation was spiraling out of control. How could Shelly, in her foolishness, grant Mia such leverage?

Should this situation escalate, it could potentially harm Maya's standing with Anthony. In such a scenario, how could Maya expect Anthony to assist her in causing trouble for Mia? Contemplating the situation, Maya shot Shelly a look and advised, "Shelly, you need to provide a clear explanation. Fabricating accusations without evidence won't help." Shelly hesitated; after all, her previous statements were solely aimed at undermining Mia.

Lowering her voice, Maya cautioned, "If Mr. Jenkin discovers the falsehood of your claims, you might miss out on the chance to meet those renowned pianists. It's better not to let this situation escalate." Shelly comprehended her dilemma and reluctantly turned to Mia. "I just remembered, I only heard about it: I didn't actually see you entering the hotel with Mr. Jenkin." "Then you should convey that to the police," Mia responded indifferently, showing no interest in engaging further with Maya and Shelly.

As Mia turned to resume her work on the hall decorations, Maya's voice caught her attention from behind.

"Mia, Shelly was simply joking earlier. There's no need to escalate things by involving the police."

"If they intervene and the paparazzi catch wind of it, it could harm both the university and the Music School." Even though Maya was hesitant to let Mia gloat, involving the police in this matter was simply not an option.

Mia responded with a smirk. "You claim it's all just a joke, but you're not the one facing these false accusations. It's easy for you to brush it off." "What do you want then?" Maya asked through gritted teeth.

Mia glanced at Shelly and commented, "Obviously, the person who spread the rumors should be the one to offer an apology." "I'm not going to apologize." Shelly almost immediately refused. She wasn't about to apologize to Mia.

Although she was reluctant, Maya calmly approached Shelly and whispered. "Shelly, remember, the Music School belongs to Claude."

*If this situation escalates and my brothers become aware of it, it will certainly reflect poorly on you. How do you intend to marry into the Lane family under such circumstances?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 410-Upon hearing this. Shelly was furious.

She couldn't let Mia jeopardize her chances of marrying into the esteemed Lane family.

Shelly approached Mia and said through gritted teeth, "I'm sorry for what I said earlier. It was just nonsensical talk. Please don't take it to heart." Mia scrutinized Shelly for a moment before speaking. "You're fully aware that this is all baseless, yet you speak with such conviction. As a woman, how can you be so malicious?" Shelly suppressed her frustration, recognizing the need to control her emotions for the time being. She couldn't afford to let Mia escalate the situation.

Maya quickly interjected, "Mia, Shelly has apologized. You should call the police and explain that it was all just a misunderstanding." Mia remained unfazed. "I'll speak with the police when they arrive. But before that, Shelly, I need your help with something.

*Please arrange the setup in the hall. Otherwise, your apology won't come across as sincere." Shelly couldn't hold back and snapped, "Who do you think you are, telling me what to do?" Maya quickly stepped in and restrained her.

In the end, Shelly had no choice but to lower her head and ask, "What do you need me to do?" "It's simple." Mia replied. "Just help me move all these string lights from the first floor to the second floor.

Mia gestured toward a bundle of red and white string lights nearby, her hands clasped in front of her.

"Shelly, if you and Maya can manage to carry these lights up there without assistance, I'll explain everything to the police when they arrive. Does that sound fair?" Judging by how they spread rumors recklessly and then just casually apologizing, it seemed like these offenders never experienced any repercussions for their actions.

Mia wondered why she should accept their apology while still having to deal with the fallout from their baseless gossip.

Shelly, unaccustomed to manual labor, reluctantly carried the bundle of string lights upstairs.

With each step, she navigated the steep stairs with a begrudging pace, muttering to herself, "It's so dirty up there, and these stairs are incredibly steep. I even wore my new heels today." Maya watched idly, offering no assistance. "Shelly, take your time. There's no need to rush." +15 BONUS Mia grasped Maya and Shelly's intentions. With a steely expression, she taunted. "If those lights aren't relocated before the authorities arrive, I won't hesitate to speak the truth." Shelly's anxiety surged. "But how am I supposed to get everything moved in time?" Mia turned away. "That's your concern. However, if it's not done by the time I return, it becomes your problem," Mia didn't have time to negotiate with Maya and Shelly.

Shelly stomped her foot impatiently. "What are we going to do? I can't possibly move all these lights by myself. Maya, you need to lend a hand." Maya, mindful of not wanting to disrupt the upcoming music show over the weekend, gritted her teeth and reluctantly responded, "Fine. I'll help you move them." Mia stood nearby, covertly observing Maya and Shelly as they removed their high heels and started relocating the string lights.

Mia couldn't suppress her laughter as she discreetly pulled out her phone to record the scene. It would be a shame to miss capturing such a hilarious moment.

Observing Maya and Shelly toil away, Mia's mood significantly improved.

Once she finished recording the video, Mia resumed decorating the hall. There were still numerous details that needed to be finalized.

An hour later, Mia returned to the area and discovered Maya and Shelly sitting exhaustedly in their chairs, their makeup smudged on their faces.

As Mia approached, Maya, gasping for breath, inquired, "What did you tell the police? Why haven't they shown up yet?" Mia blinked innocently and responded, "Oh, that's because I never actually called the police just now." Maya sighed in exasperation. She couldn't believe she had fallen for Mia's tricks once again!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 411-After her reveal, Mia couldn't help but notice that Maya and Shelly's expressions had darkened.

Shelly, barely containing her anger, exclaimed hoarsely, "You mean you didn't call the police?" Mia responded casually, "Yeah, it was just a bluff to scare you guys." Upon hearing this, Shelly was so enraged that she sprang up from her chair, exclaiming angrily, "Mia, I've had enough of your antics!

"Do you know how much effort I put into moving all these lights upstairs? And now you're telling me you didn't even call the police?" Taking a few steps back, Mia remarked, "You should be thankful I didn't call them. Would you have managed to move all this stuff in time otherwise?"

"Considering today's outcome, does it really matter whether I contacted the police or not?" Shelly was taken aback, realizing she had been manipulated by Mia.

Maya was equally furious, but she was too worn out to confront Mia any further.

Clutching her high heels, she stood up and told Shelly. "Let's go. My back feels like it's on the verge of giving out." "Agreed, my feet are blistered. I just want to go get a massage and unwind." Shelly sighed.

Maya waved her hand dismissively. "I'm with you. Let's leave. There's no point in wasting any more of our time here." Shelly turned back, shooting a fierce glare at Mia. "Don't think you've won, Mia. Your time will come!" "Goodbye, feel free to drop by anytime," Mia retorted sarcastically.

Just as she said that, Mia observed Maya and Shelly walking away in hurried steps.

Mia couldn't help but laugh, especially when she remembered seeing Maya and Shelly utterly exhausted and slouched in their chairs. It was truly satisfying.

Mia wondered if Maya and Shelly would have the nerve to stir up trouble again.

With her focus on decorating the hall, Mia had little patience for dealing with these troublemakers.

She preferred they stayed away, but if they did turn up, Mia would not be accommodating at all!

Shortly after, Mia stumbled upon the VIP guest list for the event in the internal group chat, where she spotted Timothy's name among the invitees.

Her gaze lingered on his name, surprised to find it on the guest list. Given Timothy's busy schedule, Mia doubted he could spare time for a college music show.

BONUS Meanwhile, at the Barrett Group. Timothy emerged from the meeting room and began delegating tasks to his subordinates.

Upon returning to his office, Heath approached him. "Mr. Barrett, you've been invited to attend a music show hosted by Harvard University." Timothy glanced at the invitation, his eyes narrowing slightly. "If I recall correctly, this is the Music School overseen by Claude, the playboy, isn't it?" Clearing his throat, Heath confirmed, "Yes." Timothy scrutinized the invitation and inquired, "What's Mia's involvement in this music show?" He remembered seeing Mia leaving a hotel with Claude before.

Heath hesitated before responding, "According to my findings, Ms. Bowen is responsible for decorating the hall this time. Her design proposal was accepted without needing any adjustments." "Hmph!" Timothy stared at the invitation, his expression darkening. He hadn't anticipated Claude to be so skilled at charming women.

Just then, a staff member from the secretary's office knocked on the door and entered. "Mr. Barrett, there's someone here to see you." Timothy looked up, inquiring. "Who is it?" "He goes by the name Jason Lane, and he's serving as the attorney of Ms. Bowen." Upon hearing the last part of the sentence, Timothy pursed his lips tightly, and the tension in the office escalated. He spoke sternly, "Bring him in." Heath felt a sudden tingling sensation on his scalp. Why were things unfolding one after another like this?

Before long, Jason entered the office dressed in a dark suit, holding a briefcase. Behind gold-rimmed glasses, his gaze remained composed yet piercing as he met Timothy's eyes.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 412-Timothy sat back in his chair, calmly observing Jason standing before him.

After a moment of scrutiny. Jason handed over his business card.

“I’m a lawyer with Beacon Attorneys in Nord City. I’m here to represent Ms. Bowen in discussing the divorce proceedings between you two.” Timothy glanced at the business card on the table before returning his gaze to Jason. “What does she want to discuss?” Jason swiftly retrieved a stack of documents and laid them out on the table.

“Here is the the draft of the property settlement agreement for your divorce, detailing the division of assets. Mr. Barrett, please take a moment to review it.” Without glancing at the documents, Timothy remarked, “Wasn’t she previously set on taking nothing? What led to this change of heart?” Mia had not only changed her stance but had also sent the top lawyer from the Lane family to negotiate with Timothy!

It seemed like Mia had truly outdone herself this time.

Upon hearing this. Jason realized that Connor had hit the mark. Indeed, Mia genuinely didn’t want any of Timothy’s assets!

However, as an experienced lawyer, Jason had dealt with enough divorce cases to understand that assets were the most reliable leverage; he was determined to make Timothy pay a hefty price!

Jason spoke calmly, saying, “These details aren’t important, Mr. Barrett. But for the divorce to go smoothly. I recommend reviewing these documents. If you have no objections, you can just sign n them.” Timothy accepted the documents with a cold expression, neglecting to read its contents. He signed the last page and then forcefully set the documents down in front of Jason.

Narrowing his eyes, Timothy warned. “Please let Mia know that if she changes her mind again in the future, she shouldn’t expect me to be accommodating.” Glancing at Timothy’s signature. Jason raised an eyebrow. “Are you sure you don’t want to review it?” “There’s nothing in there that’s worth my attention,” Timothy replied curtly.

Indeed, Timothy was known for his straightforward nature.

Jason nodded and retrieved one of the copies, placing it on Timothy's desk. "As per the agreement, Mr. Barrett, you should start handling the procedures in the next few days." +15 BONUS Timothy, however, simply gazed at the documents before casually tossing them toward Heath. "You take care of it." After Jason finished packing up the documents, he stole another glance at Timothy. "Even though Mia spent three years of her life married to you, at least you're handling this divorce like a man." Timothy remained silent. He didn't view this comment as a compliment.

After Jason left, Heath reviewed the property settlement agreement and suddenly broke out in a cold sweat. "Sir, are you sure you don't want to look over the agreement?" Was Timothy oblivious to the fact that he was on the brink of bankruptcy?

After completing her tasks on campus, Mia checked the time and decided to head home promptly for dinner.

Today had been exhausting, and she planned to rest early to tackle tomorrow's workload.

Approaching the university's entrance, Mia spotted Jason stepping out of a car parked by the roadside. "Mia, over here," he called.

"Jason, what brings you here?" Mia asked as she approached with a cheerful step.

Jason handed her a lunch box, saying, "Have some food to keep you going. There might be traffic on your way back." "Thanks, Jason." As Mia settled into the passenger seat, she noticed a briefcase. "Jason, did you come from work?" "Yeah, I just finished handling a divorce case." As Jason calmly drove away, he glanced at Mia in the passenger seat. "Feel free to open it and take a look." Mia's hand paused, a sudden sense of unease washing over her.

She retrieved the documents from the briefcase and saw the title "Property Settlement Agreement." As she perused the detailed list of assets, her face paled in shock.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 413-After a brief pause, Mia spoke up, "Jason, are you serious?" "I don't joke about these things, Jason replied.

Mia couldn't help but feel uneasy. "So... you probably haven't gone to see Timothy yet, have you?" "I just did. I came to pick you up right after." Jason replied.

Mia felt a sense of dread wash over her.

If only she had clarified everything with Jason earlier, none of this would have happened.

Turning to Jason, Mia asked, "Jason, why didn't you inform me about something this important?" "Mia, I should be the one handling these matters for you. You don't need to worry about it at all.

"Leaving a marriage with nothing is simply unacceptable. Asking for money doesn't make you materialistic.

"These are all toxic beliefs that men try to instill in women, manipulating them into thinking they shouldn't value money. But in the end, it's these men who benefit," Jason explained.

Upon hearing this, Mia couldn't help but sigh. "I understand that you're looking out for me, but my situation with Timothy is more complicated than that of other divorced couples." "There's no difference, Mia. Trust me," Jason reassured her. "I'll ensure you receive your maximum rights and benefits." Feeling emotionally drained, Mia murmured, "Jason, these conditions you've outlined—Timothy transferring all his shares to me, along with millions in cash, numerous properties, and stakes in subsidiary companies—how did you uncover all of this?" Of course, Mia was aware of the Barrett family's wealth!

Just Timothy's shares alone held significant value.

How could Mia possibly request the entire stake in the Barrett Group?

Jason replied calmly, "Have you forgotten what I do for a living?" "Jason, it's unlikely the Barrett family would agree to these terms." Mia remarked skeptically.

Jason replied nonchalantly, "Timothy has already given his consent." What?

Mia was stunned. "Timothy agreed? That can't be possible!" "He even put his signature on it. If you don't believe me, see for yourself," Jason asserted.

Mia swiftly flipped to the final page and confirmed Timothy's familiar, bold signature.

Now, Mia was utterly bewildered.

How could Timothy possibly have agreed to it?

Was he not in his right mind?

Observing the traffic lights ahead, Jason commented, "Despite Timothy's shortcomings, he's surprisingly generous regarding your divorce.

"He signed the papers without even reviewing them. It seems he has a great deal of trust in you." Mia thought to herself: "Well, it turns out he signed the papers without even a single glance, just as I suspected." Considering Timothy's character, it seemed improbable that he would agree to such stringent conditions!

Mia was at a loss for words. "How did the conversation go? Why did he sign the document without even taking a look at it?" It was completely out of character for Timothy.

Jason raised an eyebrow. "I initially drafted it this way as a negotiating tactic, not expecting him to agree. However, I never imagined he would sign it without even looking at the content.

"He probably assumed it was the property settlement agreement you had prepared. That's why I mentioned his apparent trust in you." Mia was taken aback. How had she not recognized the extent of Timothy's trust in her?

As she gazed at the property settlement agreement bearing Timothy's signature, an array of emotions washed over her.

"Mia, there's no need for you to handle any of this yourself. I'll take care of everything on your behalf," Jason assured Mia.

"Jason, there's something I haven't told you. Before marrying Timothy, I signed a prenuptial agreement.

None of these assets are legally tied to me." "What?" Jason pulled the car over to the side of the road, his gaze fixed on Mia in disbelief. "Mia, did you really sign the papers?" "Yes, I did," she affirmed.

Jason cursed under his breath. “No wonder Timothy signed the agreement so readily. He must have been expecting me, hasn’t he?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 414-It seemed that Timothy had managed to outsmart Jason, the esteemed lawyer from Nord City.

Mia reassured Jason, saying, “Jason, this situation isn’t your fault. I never intended to ask for anything anyway. Let’s just accept it for what it is.” Jason remained silent, grappling with the sting of defeat.

“Please, Jason, promise me you won’t approach Timothy about the property settlement. I simply want to sever ties with the Barrett family.” Mia pleaded.

After all, within Mia’s belly lay what she considered to be her most precious asset: her twins. With that in mind, nothing else seemed to matter.

As Jason looked into Mia’s imploring eyes, a sigh escaped him.

At that moment, he finally understood the meaning of Connor’s previous comment about being unable to resist Mia’s pleas.

Now, Jason too found himself incapable of refusal.

However, despite agreeing to Mia’s request, he couldn’t shake off this lingering sense of injustice.

After organizing the documents, Mia returned home, putting on a facade as if nothing had happened.

After finishing her meal and settling into her bed for the night, Mia finally took a look at the property settlement agreement.

Summoning her courage, she dialed Timothy’s number, yet received no response from the other end.

Unbeknownst to her, Timothy was secluded in a private room at a lavish bar, surrounded by numerous

empty liquor bottles.

Upon Caleb's arrival, all he found were the remnants of Timothy's indulgence strewn across the room.

Caleb's eyelids twitched with concern as he asked, "Tim, what's going on with you?" It had been years since Caleb had witnessed Timothy consume alcohol to such an extent.

Taking a seat on the sofa, Caleb couldn't help but comment. "Is the world ending or something?" Timothy removed his tie, his shirt draping loosely over his chest, appearing completely disheveled.

Without a word, he proceeded to consume another bottle of red wine before rambling incoherently.

Alarmed by Timothy's behavior, Caleb hastily grabbed Heath beside him and demanded, "What in the world is going on?" "Mr. Barrett is about to go bankrupt," Heath replied.

Caleb raised his eyebrows in disbelief. "That's impossible. How could the Barrett family face bankruptcy? Why haven't I been informed about this?" "Mr. Barrett has recently finalized the property settlement agreement for his divorce." "I see. But that shouldn't result in bankruptcy." "Mr. Barrett has also transferred all his shares to Ms. Bowen." Upon hearing this, Caleb was shocked. "What? Is he out of his mind?" Recounting the situation, Heath also acknowledged his surprise at how things had unfolded.

Upon hearing the full story, Caleb found it even more incredulous.

Turning to Timothy, he remarked, "There's still room for negotiation with a lawyer.

"Plus, Mia signed a prenuptial agreement, so she wouldn't receive anything in the divorce. Are you seriously going to give up just like that?" This was certainly unlike Timothy's usual behavior!

Putting down the bottle of red wine, its crimson contents trickling down his throat, Timothy swallowed nervously. His gaze was a mix of emotions as he exclaimed. "You don't understand!" "Yes, I'm baffled too. How could you sign the divorce settlement agreement without reviewing its contents first?"

“Are you still the same cautious Timothy we all know? Such a careless mistake shouldn’t have happened to someone like you.” Caleb was truly puzzled.

Timothy reclined casually on the sofa, his legs stretched out as if he might sink into the black cushions.

In a hoarse tone, he replied, “Do you think I have an answer?” Caleb appeared perplexed as he asked, “You signed the document, didn’t you? How can you not understand? What were you thinking at that moment?” “I wasn’t thinking at all!” Timothy’s hand tightened around the wine bottle, his gaze darkening slightly.

He had never before made such a significant mistake because of a woman.

Timothy hadn’t realized the extent of Mia’s influence on him—this was what baffled him the most.

Caleb suddenly exclaimed, “Timothy, you’re not developing feelings for Mia, are you?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 415-Upon hearing this, Timothy was stunned, his dark eyes reflecting disbelief.

He instinctively replied, “Of course not!” How could he possibly have feelings for Mia?

Caleb said to Timothy sternly. “If you truly had no feelings for Mia, why are you so unguarded around her? It shows that, subconsciously, you trust her a great deal.

“And on top of that, you two have been in a messy divorce for so long. She’s been involved with other men, and you’ve put up with it until now. Do you think you’re being fair to yourself?” Timothy pursed his lips, a cold expression forming on his face. “I’m doing this for Grandma Laura’s sake.” Caleb remarked, “Indeed, before Grandma Laura had her surgery, everyone thought Mia would try to take advantage of the situation to cling to you.

“Now that Grandma Laura’s surgery is over, why haven’t you and Mia proceeded with the divorce?”

“Furthermore, when Mia’s lawyer came to discuss the property settlement with you, you simply signed without even going through the details of the agreement.

“Are you still insisting that you weren’t acting out of spite when you signed?” Timothy appeared puzzled. “Out of spite?” “Didn’t you just sign the document simply because you were frustrated with Mia’s sudden decision to initiate divorce proceedings and her insistence on drafting the property settlement agreement?”

“Wouldn’t that imply that you still have feelings for her?” Caleb’s analysis left Timothy silent for a moment. Indeed, after signing the papers this time, he realized an issue. He seemed to be paying more attention to Mia.

But this didn’t make sense to Timothy!

“Tim, now is not the time for you to drown in sorrow and alcohol.” Timothy looked up. “Are you suggesting that I find Mia?” “Yes, that’s precisely what you need to do!” Timothy furrowed his brows, a sense of unease creeping over him as he clutched the wine bottle. “I’m still trying to figure out how to deal with my feelings for her.” Caleb was caught off guard.

He stared at Timothy in disbelief. “Tim, I suggested you see Mia to discuss the property settlement agreement, but it seems you’re more focused on sorting out your feelings for her. I can’t help you with that.” Caleb can’t seem to believe that Timothy was getting caught up in thoughts about Mia. Despite his financial troubles, Timothy seemed more fixated on his emotions.

Timothy’s expression shifted awkwardly as he averted his gaze. “This issue can wait.” “How can it wait? You’re on the verge of bankruptcy! If your ancestors knew you were divorcing and handing over the company shares to Mia, they’d be appalled.

Timothy calmly observed the red wine in his hand. “Mia isn’t that type of person. She wouldn’t want to claim my assets.” “What do you mean she wouldn’t want it? Didn’t Mia send her lawyer to initiate discussions about the property settlement with you?” Caleb was utterly perplexed; he couldn’t help but wonder if there was more to the story than meets the eye.

Timothy’s expression darkened at the mention of the lawyer. “There are problems with the terms drafted by that lawyer. Mia likely isn’t aware of it.” If

Mia genuinely wanted Timothy's assets, she would have raised the matter earlier.

Beforehand, Timothy had also prepared a property settlement agreement, yet Mia declined to request any assets and went as far as tearing up the agreement.

Hence, it seemed unlikely that the unreasonable terms in this current agreement could have originated from Mia.

Caleb's lips twitched slightly. "Do you have that much faith in her?" "I'm not just trusting her; I'm counting on my grandmother's judgment as well" Timothy emphasized.

Caleb was momentarily taken aback. It seemed Timothy was using Laura as an excuse once again. Only a fool would fall for his deceit.

Caleb couldn't help but ask, "So, who is this lawyer?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 416-"Jason Lane." Timothy said.

"Another individual from the Lane family? You mentioned Mia's close bond with Connor before, didn't you? Is it possible that the Lanes harbor some hidden agenda against your family?" Caleb speculated.

Timothy took another sip of wine. "It's not directed at my family, but rather at Mia herself." "I'm telling you. Tim, if you've developed feelings for Mia, and considering you two haven't finalized the divorce yet, it'll be quite easy for you to keep her around.

"After all Mia used to idolize you, sticking to you like a devoted wife. If you just show her a bit of attention, won't she just return to you?" Caleb expressed.

Upon hearing these words, Timothy's mind quickly recalled what Mia had said before: "If you replace your boyfriend quickly enough, you won't have time to feel sad.

"As long as your new boyfriend is up to par, you'll be able to forget your ex." Timothy pressed his lips together. "She's not as easily persuaded now." Since

Timothy proposed divorce. Mia seemed to have undergone a complete transformation, making it challenging for Timothy to approach her.

Clicking his tongue. Caleb voiced out, “Are you seriously considering coaxing Mia? Why won’t you admit that you’ve developed feelings for her?” After all it was obvious.

Timothy cleared his throat. “I just feel like whether we divorce or not doesn’t matter much.

“Since Grandma Laura really likes her, and I don’t have many expectations when it comes to marriage. it’s really not a big deal” Timothy said matter-of-factly.

“You’re just being stubborn, aren’t you? If you genuinely feel that way, why did you initiate the divorce in the first place?” Caleb asked.

Timothy fell silent for a moment. “At the time, I thought that keeping Mia at the Barrett residence for three years was too much for a young woman like her.

“Staying there would only waste her life. She could have easily started fresh elsewhere,” Timothy said.

Caleb countered immediately, “So why are you stopping Mia from leaving?” He couldn’t understand why Timothy was still putting on an act.

Setting down the wine bottle he held, Timothy disclosed, “It’s because Mia is pregnant.” Caleb couldn’t help but spit out the wine in his mouth, staring incredulously at Timothy beside him. “Is the baby yours?” Timothy’s expression grew somber. “Probably not.” “What do you mean by probably not? Hold on, based on what you’ve said earlier, does this mean the child is Connor’s?

“Considering all of this, shouldn’t you be expediting your divorce process? Do you really want to deal with this mess?

Timothy replied nonchalantly, “I don’t have any specific expectations regarding the child.

“Previously, I lied about Mia being pregnant to deceive Grandma Laura into having surgery.

“Now that she is gradually recovering, the truth about the fake pregnancy is bound to come out. It just so happens that Mia is genuinely pregnant this time.

“Even though the child might not be mine, I can overlook the paternity for the sake of Grandma Laura’s recovery.” Caleb swallowed hard, staring at Timothy incredulously. “Timothy, are you out of your mind?” Signing a clean break divorce agreement was one matter, but being open to raising another man’s child was a whole different ball game.

It was clear that Timothy still cared for Mia.

If it weren’t for his feelings for her, enduring such a situation would be challenging for any man.

Disregarding Caleb’s question, Timothy casually checked his phone and saw a missed call from Mia, which he chose not to return.

Squinting slightly, Timothy guessed that Mia’s call was probably regarding their divorce agreement from earlier that afternoon.

Caleb leaned over and asked, “Whose call did you miss? Was it Mia?” “Yeah, I didn’t answer.” Looking at his phone, Timothy’s voice was deep as he asked hesitantly, “Do you think I should call her back?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 417-As Timothy stared at the missed call, he could almost guess the reason Mia was calling.

Caleb was unsure of how to reply and simply said, “It’s up to you!” With a puzzled expression, Timothy asked, “If she asks about the divorce settlement, how should I respond?” Caleb covered his face, sounding somewhat helpless. “Just say whatever feels right.” At this point, Timothy seemed to be facing a grim situation.

Glancing at his phone, Timothy ultimately decided not to call back, simply setting his phone aside.

Caleb stared at Timothy in surprise. “Aren’t you going to return her call?” Timothy replied with an air of arrogance, “I’m just waiting for her to contact me first.” “Are you sure about that?” “Given all that money she has now, she won’t

find it easy to sleep tonight. She's bound to come looking for me," Timothy said confidently, although he knew deep down that Mia wasn't materialistic.

Observing Timothy's aloof demeanor, Caleb couldn't help but sigh.

Just moments ago, Caleb assumed Timothy's feelings for Mia were nothing more than a passing crush.

However, judging by Timothy's current behavior, it appeared that his feelings for Mia were much more profound than Caleb had initially thought.

The following day, Mia woke up and immediately checked her phone, but there were no missed calls or messages from Timothy.

Despite attempting to reach him the previous night, she received no response from Timothy. Assuming he was tied up in a meeting, she refrained from calling again and chose to wait for his return call.

However, she ended up drifting off to sleep while waiting, and upon waking up, she found herself still without any response from Timothy.

What could Timothy possibly be thinking?

Surely, Timothy was aware that the divorce agreement had granted Mia all the shares of the Barrett Group, essentially reducing him to a mere figurehead.

Nevertheless, it appeared that Timothy wasn't bothered in the least.

On the contrary, Mia couldn't shake off her anxiety. After all, these were not assets she could rightfully claim. Moreover, the division of shares was no small matter; if news of this were to spread, it could potentially impact the stock price of the Barrett Group.

Additionally, if Laura were to discover this, it might inadvertently expose Mia and Timothy's divorce.

Nevertheless, Mia was determined to handle this situation discreetly. Mia went straight to campus that morning.

With numerous arrangements to be made in the hall, Mia felt it necessary to oversee them herself for peace of mind.

To prevent any unexpected issues, Mia needed to stay alert in case Maya, the devious troublemaker, tried to tamper with anything behind her back.

Due to the university's high regard for this music show, the preparations were executed with remarkable efficiency.

As Mia observed the nearly completed setup in the hall, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Most of the decorations had already been arranged, and there was still enough time for her to attend to the remaining minor details.

At noon, Mia made her way to the Music School to practice her piano piece.

As she approached the entrance of the building, she ran into Maya unexpectedly.

Mia couldn't help but feel frustrated. Why did it seem like she always bumped into Maya wherever she went?

Maya suddenly spoke up. "Mia, are you here to practice in secret again? I suggest you abandon this dream of yours.

"No matter how diligently you practice, you can't match the outstanding students of the music team. Why put yourself through the embarrassment?" Standing beside Maya, a friend of hers—Charlotte Tillman—chimed in, attempting to appease Maya, "Ms. Lane, why bother arguing with someone like her? She's just a dropout: how can she compare to us?" Mia raised an eyebrow and glanced at them. "Do you know why Edwin Girod's grandfather lived such a long life?" Maya appeared puzzled. "What does that have to do with our conversation?" Charlotte added, "Yeah, how is Edwin's grandfather relevant to us?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 418—"Indeed, it has nothing to do with you, and it's certainly none of your business!" Mia retorted before making her way toward the academic building.

As Maya caught on, she watched Mia's departing figure with frustration. "Mia, you'd better hold on and explain yourself!" Mia glanced back. "Edwin's grandfather lived a long life because he minded his own business! Whether I

learn piano or not is none of your concern!” With those words, Mia continued on her way, a faint smirk playing on her lips as she dismissed Maya’s earlier derogatory remarks.

Playing the piano was merely a hobby for Mia.

She had no intentions of competing or joining the music team for the upcoming show. Her goal was simply to fulfill the unmet desires from her early years.

Despite her fading memories of childhood, playing the piano faintly revived fragments of her past.

Mia went directly to an empty classroom on the fourth floor to practice. With a deep breath, she began playing the piano piece from memory.

Playing this nursery rhyme always brought her a sense of tranquility.

The room was soon filled with the sound of the piano, its melodies intertwining with the harmonies of other instruments echoing throughout the building.

Maya’s demeanor swiftly changed upon recognizing the familiar melody of a piano nearby.

Her expression turned uneasy. “Did you hear that?” Charlotte looked puzzled. “Ms. Lane, what exactly are you referring to? I do detect different musical sounds, but considering classes are still in session... “No, I mean the piano piece. Did you hear that melody that sounds like a nursery rhyme? Do you know.

who usually plays it?” Maya had previously tasked Blake with investigating all the people she added on WhatsApp.

However, none of them matched the identity she was seeking, and they all claimed to be unaware of the nursery rhyme’s existence.

Nonetheless, Maya unmistakably recognized the familiar piano melody.

Despite her frequent visits to this place lately, she hadn’t encountered the specific tune again.

Doubt began to creep into Maya’s mind, questioning if she had misheard or perhaps even experienced a hallucination.

But now, Maya couldn't believe she was hearing the familiar piano tune once again.

Maya was certain it wasn't an illusion this time. She retrieved her phone and recorded the sound of the music at that moment.

Although the piano melody was somewhat obscured amidst the sounds of other instruments, Maya could still distinguish it.

Indeed, that piece of music was something she would never forget in her lifetime.

Charlotte cautiously said to Maya, "I heard you're looking for the person who played this piece. Maybe you could tell me more about this piano piece?"

"I've been around this university forever, so perhaps I'll stumble upon your mystery person someday." Maya smiled. "Yes, I'm searching for a childhood friend. We were incredibly close, but circumstances forced us apart.

"I've been on a quest to find her. This piano composition is something we used to play together as children, something known only to the two of us." "What's your friend's name. Ms. Lane?" "She's a friend I met at the orphanage. Please don't get the wrong idea; it was during the time I used to volunteer there." Maya swiftly hid her background; she wasn't about to disclose to anyone that she, too, had grown up in an orphanage.

As Maya gazed at the building before her, a flicker of darkness flashed in her eyes.

Now, she was almost certain that the true heiress of the Lane family was inside that building!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 419-Maya stared at the building before her, the piano's melody blending with other instruments, stirring a deep-seated fear within her.

After deceiving her way into the Lane family, Maya often had nightmares of the day she would be exposed—the true heiress found and brought back, while she was ruthlessly cast out, left to endure extreme poverty once more.

A shadow cast over Maya's eyes; she vowed never to return to such hardship!

Maya was determined to locate the true heiress before the Lane family did, regardless of the cost.

This was the only way Maya could safeguard her position, ensuring the real heiress would never have the chance to return and replace her.

After a few minutes, the piano piece concluded.

Maya felt a cold sweat breaking out on her back; during this time, she hadn't been able to sleep well.

She knew that if the Lanes discovered the true heiress before she did, it would mean the end for her.

After completing her piano practice in the classroom, Mia headed straight to the hall to check on the setup.

Today was the day for the final touch-ups, so she needed to keep a close watch to ensure everything was in order.

As she approached the hall, she noticed several people gathered there, including Riley.

Seeing Mia, Riley smiled and said, "I was just about to give you a call, but Mr. Shaw mentioned that you were studying in the study hall and didn't want to disturb you." Mia was a bit taken aback by the attention. "It's not a big deal. You can always call me if you need anything." "Well, it's nothing major. We have some important guests coming to visit our venue later, and we need someone to host them.

"Since you're in charge of designing the hall for this event, having you there on-site would be beneficial. In case the guests have any questions, you'll be familiar with the situation." "Sure, no problem." As Mia walked in with Riley, she unexpectedly ran into Kennedy, who had just arrived.

"Mia, have you completed your tasks? Setting up the hall must have been quite exhausting. If you have any specific requests regarding personnel arrangements, feel free to let me know at any time." Observing Kennedy's politeness and enthusiasm, Mia couldn't help but wonder if she was about to be expelled from the university.

Mia mustered a polite yet awkward smile. “Mr. Shaw, the support from the university this time has been more than sufficient. I don’t have any other requests at the moment.” “That’s great. After the guests arrive later, Mia, I’ll need you to put in a good word for us.

“This will help ensure they leave with a positive impression of our university, which in turn will allow us to secure more resources for new equipment and facilities.” Mia nodded. “I understand.” After inspecting the setup inside, she noticed a small mistake and instructed the workers to fix it.

Before long, Riley hurriedly approached Mia. “Mia, are you finished here?” “I’m almost done. Have the guests arrived?” As Mia followed Riley to the entrance, she spotted a group of people walking in. Among them was a man dressed in a suit, looking sophisticated and refined. Wasn’t that Timothy?

Mia had been thinking about contacting Timothy, but he hadn’t been responding to her calls. To her surprise, he was now at her university.

Could Timothy be avoiding Mia’s calls deliberately?

As Timothy was ushered into the hall, Mia’s gaze remained fixed on him. Sensing her stare, Timothy turned his head and spotted Mia standing at the back of the crowd.

Almost instantly, everyone’s eyes followed Timothy’s gaze.

Kennedy quickly called out to Mia, “Why are you just standing there? Come over here quickly.” Mia paused, taken aback. She hadn’t expected Timothy to be one of the distinguished guests visiting that day. If she had known he was coming, she would have found an excuse to leave earlier.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 420-Nonetheless, Mia happened to have important matters to discuss with Timothy.

Just as Mia was about to approach him, a woman in front of her hurried over. The woman’s face was flushed as she asked, “Mr. Shaw, did you call for me?” Mia was taken aback.

Kennedy also stopped and clarified, "I didn't summon you; I called for Mia." Nervously clearing her throat, Mia approached, noticing the woman's displeased glare.

Mia understood her implication. After all, who could resist someone as handsome and wealthy as Timothy?

He appeared to be the epitome of every woman's dream man.

Stepping away from the crowd, Mia felt many eyes on her, most of them tinged with a hint of jealousy.

Mia let out a soft sigh, attributing it all to Timothy's irresistible charm.

Quietly, she followed behind Kennedy, hoping to blend in as an inconspicuous follower.

However, Kennedy unexpectedly stepped aside and gestured for her to take the lead, saying, "Mia, why don't you go ahead and show Mr Barrett around the hall and introduce the design setup? After all, you're the most familiar with it." Mia's marriage to Timothy made the funding from the Barrett Group toward Harvard University seem unquestionably secure.

Contemplating this, Kennedy's eyes gleamed with excitement. After all, Mia was also a student at this university. Certainly, Timothy had every reason to invest.

Upon hearing Kennedy's words, Mia hesitated, not wanting to approach Timothy. However, out of consideration for everyone present, she gritted her teeth and walked up to him.

Lowering her gaze, Mia murmured, "Mr. Barrett, is there anything specific you'd like to know?" Noticing Mia's submissive demeanor, Timothy understood that it was merely a facade. He knew Mia was adept at concealing her true intentions.

Timothy's lips curled slightly as he spoke. "Please proceed with the introduction of the setup." Upon hearing this, Mia couldn't shake the suspicion that Timothy intended to stir up trouble.

Nevertheless, acknowledging Timothy's status as a distinguished guest at the university, Mia remained composed and proceeded to introduce her design.

With time passing swiftly, Mia found herself on the verge of losing her voice from the constant talking.

As Timothy handed her a bottle of water, Mia couldn't help but observe his fingers, which were long and elegant.

Glancing at the bottle, Mia accepted it and took several gulps, feeling a wave of relief wash over her.

Turning to Timothy, she asked, "Mr. Barrett, do you have any more questions? If not, I'll be going." Clutching the bottle. Timothy fixed his gaze on Mia. "I've never been aware of your interest in music before." He hadn't expected Mia to integrate musical concepts into the design of the hall. The design appeared somewhat youthful and possessed a vibrant charm.

Timothy couldn't deny Mia's talent.

Mia hesitated briefly before responding. "I used to be more passionate about music when I was younger. but due to financial constraints in my family, I had to let go of that interest." Indeed. Timothy was well acquainted with Mia's family circumstances. "And what about now?" he inquired.

Mia replied calmly. "Well, I've found some time to delve into music now. After all, learning is a lifelong journey." "So, is Claude your mentor?" Timothy's tone grew cold.

Sensing his disapproval, Mia chose not to mention Claude further.

Glancing around the room and seeing they were a yesterday, you know." "Yeah, I noticed," Timothy replied casually.

Mia lowered her voice, "I tried calling you Mia gritted her teeth. "If you noticed, why didn't you return my call?" "Well, if it's truly urgent, you'd give me a second call," Timothy remarked sarcastically, his gaze leaving Mia unsettled.

She pursed her lips. "Given that you're about to transfer all your assets to me, shouldn't you be at least a bit concerned?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 421—Mia found Timothy's actions somewhat perplexing: the divorce agreement explicitly stated that he would be required to transfer all his shares to her.

Following Jason's stipulations, Timothy would essentially be walking away from their marriage without any assets.

Mia couldn't understand how Timothy could remain so composed in the face of it all!

Timothy reclined in his chair, gazing at Mia. "I'm not feeling rushed at all. Why are you so anxious?" Mia was taken aback. Had she heard him correctly?

She couldn't help but chuckle in exasperation.

"Timothy, if you're not feeling pressured, then I'll simply take this divorce agreement to the Barrett Group's office tomorrow, and I suppose I'll assume your role as CEO." After saying those words, Mia noticed that Timothy showed no signs of anger. Instead, a playful smile appeared on his lips.

"Well, that sounds like a plan. The office workload has been overwhelming lately, and I think it's about time for me to take a break.

"If you ever have any questions or need assistance with the company's affairs in the future, don't hesitate to reach out to me." Mia felt utterly bewildered.

Advancing abruptly, she grabbed hold of Timothy's tie, frustration evident in her clenched teeth." Timothy, are you trying to mess with me?" Timothy sprawled lazily in his chair, his legs casually stretched to one side.

He looked at Mia with a mischievous glint in his eyes. She was nestled in his arms, and he couldn't help but notice her teary almond-shaped eyes gazing back at him, tinged with a hint of anger.

She embodied a curious blend of fierceness and charm, reminiscent of a wild kitten with sharp claws.

occasionally lashing out unexpectedly.

Timothy's throat moved slightly, his voice deep as he conceded, "Hmm, you're showing more wit this time." He was undoubtedly trying to provoke Mia on purpose.

Furious, Mia couldn't help but wonder what Timothy's intentions were.

However, as she raised her head to meet his gaze, his eyes darkened, reflecting the intensity of that absurd night from months ago.

At that moment, Mia felt a surge of warmth spread across her cheeks.

She suddenly became aware of her position, draped across his lap, as if she had inadvertently thrown herself onto him when grabbing his tie just now.

Flushed with embarrassment, Mia attempted to pull away, only to find Timothy's hands firmly gripping her waist.

The heat emanating from his palms permeated through the thin fabric of Mia's clothing, causing her entire body to feel tense.

Mia struggled to break free, her face flushed crimson, but Timothy maintained his grip.

As they grappled with each other for a while, Mia couldn't help but notice the temperature around them rising noticeably.

Feeling a mix of embarrassment and frustration, she exclaimed, "Timothy, what do you think you're doing? This is a public place!" Despite this, Timothy's grip on Mia's wrist tightened, his gaze dark and intense. "We're still married, aren't we? There's nothing wrong with this." "Don't forget, I'm pregnant!" Mia retorted.

Was Timothy out of his mind?

As Mia spoke, she couldn't help but notice Timothy's expression darken.

Not only did he refuse to release her, but he also seized the back of her head, his thin lips parting with a cold tone.

"I don't need you to remind me. I'm aware that the child in your belly is a result of your intimacy with another man. Well, that's fine. It does save us the trouble of using protection now, doesn't it?" Upon hearing the last sentence, Mia's lips turned pale. What were Timothy's intentions?

In the next instant, Mia found herself enveloped in Timothy's embrace, her legs now straddling his lap.

With her ear pressed against his chest, she could feel the warmth radiating from him, coupled with the strong rhythm of his heartbeat, causing her ears to turn red.

Mia's entire body rang alarmingly as she struggled to free herself from Timothy's grasp, but his hands held firm, refusing to release her.

Lowering his head, Timothy fixed his gaze on Mia's flushed face. His eyes drifted downward, settling on her lips.

Without hesitation, Timothy moved his lips closer, closing the distance between them.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 422-Suddenly, Mia felt something cold sealing her mouth shut, causing her eyes to widen instantly. She couldn't believe Timothy was kissing her.

In that instant, her mind went blank, and she felt numb all over.

They had been married for three years, and aside from that one accidental encounter, there had been no physical contact between them.

They hadn't even held hands, let alone kissed, yet here Timothy was, kissing her forcefully.

What was his intention behind this?

As Mia realized the situation, she tried to push Timothy away, but he effortlessly countered her attempts.

Mia's hands remained pressed against Timothy's chest, where she could feel the rapid thud of his heartbeat beneath her palms. It seemed to be beating a little faster than usual.

Timothy's breath grew somewhat ragged, seemingly caught up in the intoxicating sensation of her lips.

Mia felt as though she were in a daze, everything appearing unreal, like a dream.

As her eyes fluttered open, she saw Timothy's face inching closer; she couldn't help but notice his nervous demeanor.

"Stop it! What's going on here?" Maya's voice suddenly emerged from behind, breaking the tension.

between them.

Upon hearing Maya entering from behind the curtain, Timothy frowned and stopped his advances abruptly.

Seizing the opportunity, Mia shoved him away and quickly retreated a few steps, her eyes wide with disbelief.

A faint pink hue tinged his handsome profile, and the collar of his shirt bore wrinkles from her grip.

His eyes retained their intense darkness, while a subtle gloss adorned his lips.

Mia found herself momentarily captivated by Timothy's charming appearance. His low, ragged breath echoed in her ears, teasing her nerves ever so slightly.

She couldn't grasp the fact that Timothy had just forcibly kissed her!

With tears in her eyes, Maya spoke up, "Tim, what were you two doing just now? Did Mia shamelessly initiate the kiss?" Upon hearing Maya's accusation, Mia burst out laughing in disbelief.

+15 BONUS She couldn't believe that Maya was suggesting she had made the first move!

Mia's anger surged instantly as she advanced toward Timothy.

With raised eyebrows, Timothy observed her, his lips displaying a hint of amusement as she drew near.

In the next moment, Mia seized the loosened tie around Timothy's neck and pressed herself against his chest, glaring defiantly at Maya.

"Regardless of who initiated it, Timothy and I are legally married. Sharing a kiss behind this stage curtain doesn't constitute indecency. It's not illegal, is it?" Mia asserted confidently.

Timothy met Mia's gaze as she held him tightly in her embrace.

Despite feeling a bit uncomfortable with his tie constricting him, he inclined his head slightly, seemingly cooperating with Mia's gesture and affirming her statement.

Maya was infuriated. "Mia, stop fabricating stories! Timothy would never kiss you!" Mia turned sharply, her gaze meeting Timothy's with a playful smile. "Darling, Ms. Lane seems skeptical. Why don't you enlighten her? Perhaps that will dispel her doubts once and for all!" Mia was determined to make things challenging for Maya; she wanted to see how Timothy would explain their kiss to her.

Timothy lowered his gaze, a smile hiding in the depths of his eyes. "I don't believe explanations would be very convincing." "Well, what would you like to- Before Mia could complete her sentence. Timothy suddenly interrupted her with a kiss, causing her eyes to widen in disbelief, appearing puzzled by his unexpected gesture.

To Mia's astonishment, Timothy kissed her once more, right in front of Maya.

Witnessing the scene unfold, Maya was overwhelmed with anger and jealousy, tears streaming down her face as her lips trembled. "How could you... Tim, how could you do this to me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 423-Maya's voice, filled with despair and sorrow, echoed in Mia's ears. She, too, couldn't believe what was unfolding before her.

Eventually. Timothy pulled away and looked at Mia, whose expression reflected disbelief. A soft chuckle escaped him. "I suppose this explanation was even more convincing," he remarked.

Mia was left speechless, utterly bewildered by the turn of events.

She gazed at Timothy's striking, intense features up close, her frustration evident as she clenched her jaw.

In a swift motion, Mia lifted her hand to strike him, but Timothy quickly caught her wrist, his palm radiating warmth against hers.

With a firm hold, Timothy drew Mia into his embrace, pinching her chin as he spoke in a deep voice. Were you about to hit me?" Mia shot back loudly. "And what if I was?" "Well, you could have. Haven't you heard the saying, "A married couple may quarrel, but they still sleep in the same bed?" Timothy teased, releasing Mia's hand.

His narrow eyes locked onto hers, implying some suggestive insinuation..

Mia's hand hung suspended midair, her teeth clenched. "You despicable coward!" How dare he make such a threat!

Timothy tilted his head slightly, a smirk forming on his lips. He appeared to be in a rather jovial mood.

At that moment, feeling resentful and disregarded, Maya stepped forward with tearful eyes, confronting Timothy, "Tim, how could you? Did Mia purposely seduce you just now?" Maya never would have imagined that Timothy would initiate a kiss with a woman.

After all, Timothy had always remained aloof, maintaining his distance and never allowing any woman to become close to him.

However, the seemingly unattainable Timothy was now tenderly holding Mia's face in his hands, gently kissing her with a passion evident in his eyes.

Watching this unfold, Maya was consumed by jealousy.

Why did Mia deserve Timothy's affection? After all, Maya was a wealthy and influential heiress, renowned for her beauty and opulence. What did Mia, a lowly orphan, possess that Maya didn't?

As Mia turned around, she noticed Maya crying pitifully, yet she couldn't muster any sympathy, finding the situation somewhat amusing.

Witnessing Maya's plight brought back memories of Mia's own past, where falling in love with a man had once left her shattered.

Ultimately, Mia came to the conclusion that men were not particularly remarkable.

Timothy regarded Maya apathetically, feeling slightly displeased that his kiss with Mia had been interrupted.

Speaking with a cold demeanor, he questioned, "What brings you here?" Mia watched in surprise as she witnessed Maya crying uncontrollably.

Maya appeared taken aback by Timothy's harsh response, a reaction that even Mia had not anticipated.

Maya was consumed by anger and rendered speechless. Tears streamed down her face, giving her a somewhat pitiful appearance.

Mia couldn't bear to look at the scene any longer. She turned away and reached for the canvas bag beside her, preparing to leave.

Unable to contain her indignation, Maya forcefully seized Mia's arm, demanding. "Don't go. You better explain clearly what's going on." "Let go!" Mia exclaimed, refusing to submit to such interrogation. As they struggled, her canvas bag snagged and fell to the ground, spilling its contents.

Among them, a thick file landed directly at Maya's feet.

The document's first page bore the title: "Property Settlement Agreement." As Mia glanced at the document, she realized she had almost forgotten about it.

She reached down to pick it up, but Maya was faster, snatching the divorce papers before Mia could grab them.

Maya's face lit up with a smug smile as she held the document.

"Mia, despite your convincing acts, it seems you always end up divorced. Are you planning to use the same tactics again, trying to seduce Timothy once more?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 424-With Laura's surgery completed, Mia's divorce from Timothy was only a matter of time.

Seeing Maya's smug expression, Mia's unease grew.

She smirked back. "Maya, it seems like you haven't finished reading the document, have you? Let me remind you to take a look at the property settlement section.

“I’m destined to become the wealthiest woman—who needs men anyway?” Mia chuckled.

Maya, still skeptical, turned to the relevant section.

She couldn’t conceal her shock as she read the first clause, which stated that all shares owned by Timothy were to be transferred to Mia.

With a mocking expression, Maya retorted, “Mia, you must be dreaming! How could Tim ever agree to such conditions?” If Timothy were to transfer all the shares of the Barrett Group to Mia, he would end up with no assets. Mia folded her arms and stated firmly, “I’m sorry, but Timothy has already signed the agreement, which means he accepts these divorce terms.” “That can’t be!” Maya exclaimed.

She quickly flipped to the last page and, to her astonishment, found Timothy’s signature there.

Maya’s vision momentarily blurred, and she hurriedly turned to Timothy, clutching the document. “Tim, did you really sign this? Could it be a fake signature? Is Mia trying to deceive you?” Timothy looked down at the document and nodded. “Yes, I signed it,” he confirmed.

“Tim, how could you be so naive? Do you understand the implications of this?” Maya could hardly believe it; the signature on the document was indeed Timothy’s!

It seemed he would be left with nothing now!

Did this mean that if Maya were to marry into the Barrett family in the future, she would also end up without any assets?

It simply didn’t make sense. Everything belonging to the Barretts should rightfully be Maya’s. How could Timothy even contemplate giving his assets to Mia?

Mia’s gaze shifted to Timothy. She, too, wanted to ask him the same question as Maya.

Timothy’s sudden flirtatious behavior caught Mia off guard, preventing her from voicing the question she had in mind. To her astonishment, she was forcefully kissed by him.

+15 BONUS Timothy straightened up and casually replied, "It's none of your concern." His dismissive reply left Maya furious, struggling to catch her breath.

Hearing Timothy's response, Mia was also left speechless. Was Timothy out of his mind?

Looking at the divorce papers in Maya's hand, Timothy firmly instructed, "Give it back to her." At first, Mia had no intention of reclaiming the document. However, upon seeing Maya's furious expression, Mia decided to approach her.

With a wry smile, she remarked, "Would you mind returning that to me, Ms. Lane? This document holds quite some value, you know." As Mia tried to retrieve it, Maya resisted, saying, "What's the big deal? The signatures aren't finalized yet." With a raised eyebrow, Mia shot back, "Thanks for the reminder. I guess I'll just have to take it back and sign it for the document to be binding.

"Anyway, I can't wait to become the first female billionaire. Rest assured, I'll invite both of you to my celebratory dinner." Mia's intentional words felt like needles pricking at Maya's nerves.

Given Maya's long standing desire to marry into the Barrett family, could Timothy potentially losing his wealth make her reconsider her decision?

Looking at the divorce papers before her, Maya was determined not to let Mia have her way.

The thought of all the Barrett family's wealth falling into Mia's hands was unbearable to her!

Witnessing Maya's distressed expression, Mia forcefully took the divorce papers from her hands. "Sorry. Ms. Lane, do you mind letting go for a second?" In a quick move, Maya snatched the document and promptly tore it to shreds.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 425-Mia was taken aback as she looked at the shredded papers, marveling at how swiftly Maya had torn through the thick document.

She seemed to be genuinely furious.

With the papers now reduced to fragments, Maya fixed a piercing glare on Mia. "You won't be able to sign it now," she stated firmly.

With Mia unable to sign the divorce document, its validity was unquestionably voided.

Mia kept her silence, directing her gaze at Timothy instead. She inquired, "What's our next step?" Mia understood that she couldn't intervene directly, but she also discerned that Maya had indirectly presented a solution. With the document torn to shreds, its legal validity was now nullified.

Seeing the hint of satisfaction in Mia's eyes, Timothy's smile vanished instantly. Speaking calmly, he remarked, "I have another copy." Mia was completely shocked by this revelation.

Meanwhile, Maya's cries grew even louder.

Despite nearly losing her temper, Mia chose to respond with a smile upon noticing Maya's distressed state.

"That's wonderful, Mr. Barrett. Just remember to bring it to me next time. I'll print out another copy sign it for you. Don't forget, alright?" Upon hearing Mia's response, Maya panicked momentarily.

wand "Mia, where is your sense of decency? I've never known anyone to take everything from their spouse in a divorce. Who do you think you are to leave Timothy with nothing?" Mia raised an eyebrow, her gaze fixed on Maya. "That's just how it is. Timothy feels indebted to me, so he has decided to transfer all his assets to my possession.

"He's concerned about how I'll manage on my own after our divorce," Mia commented with a touch of irony.

Observing the jealousy in Maya's eyes, Mia couldn't resist teasing, "Oh, Maya, didn't you once mention how much you liked Timothy?"

"Well, now that he's on the verge of becoming a pauper, that shouldn't bother you, right?" Maya was caught off guard.

Who would want to marry someone destitute?

Indeed, Maya had tirelessly strived to leave behind her orphan status, eventually securing her position as the heiress of the Lane family.

Her long-standing goal was to marry into an esteemed family and achieve the status of a wealthy and influential young lady.

Nonetheless, Maya was not about to reveal her true feelings. She swiftly countered, "Certainly, it wouldn't bother me. But what entitles you to take such a large sum of money?" "Because Timothy is willing. Do you have any say in the matter?" With those words, Mia swiftly walked off the stage.

Growing anxious, Maya turned to Timothy, questioning. "Are you honestly going to walk away with nothing and transfer all your assets to Mia?" Maya still couldn't wrap her head around it!

How could a man act in such a manner? Particularly Timothy, who came from a wealthy lineage and possessed numerous assets. After all, he didn't exactly build everything from the ground up with Mia.

Simply providing her with some money would have been enough; there was no need to give her all his assets!

With a composed demeanor, Timothy glanced asserted firmly.

Over at Maya. "That is my business, not yours," he "Tim, please don't misconstrue my intentions. I'm saying this out of concern for your well-being. If word spreads that all your shares are going to Mia, it will undoubtedly impact the Barrett Group's stock price.

"Besides, you could simply offer her some cash and perhaps one of your many properties: given Mia's background as an orphan, she'll never be able to exhaust all that wealth in her lifetime.

"Is there really a necessity to hand over all your assets to her?" Timothy chose not to respond to Maya's question. Instead, he turned away and left the stage.

Now, only Maya remained. As she gazed at the torn papers on the ground, her expression turned bitter.

Regardless, Maya was determined not to let Mia have her way.

After regaining her composure, Maya took out her phone and made a call.

“Hello, Mrs. Barrett? I hope I’m not disturbing you. Do you remember my recent trip to Nord City? I picked up some beauty and skincare supplements especially for you. I’ll drop them off for you later.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 426-As Maya ended the call, she became more determined than ever to thwart Mia’s plans.

With Sharon’s assistance, Maya was confident she could stop Mia’s schemes.

Meanwhile, Mia had just left the hall. She couldn’t help but feel a surge of optimism.

Maya’s initial reaction had been priceless; her final act of tearing up the divorce agreement had unexpectedly played into Mia’s hands.

At that moment, Kennedy approached Mia. “Mia, how did your discussion with Mr. Barrett go? Did he have any opinions on the design of the hall?” After a brief pause, Mia responded firmly, “He assured me that everything is in order and didn’t raise any objections.” Even though Mia hadn’t had the opportunity to question Timothy earlier, she was certain he wouldn’t be concerned about such trivial matters. It appeared there was no need for any inquiries at all.

Moments after she spoke, Mia was startled to hear Timothy’s deep voice behind her, saying, “When have I ever said such a thing?” Surprised, Mia turned to see Timothy emerging. Wasn’t he supposed to clarify matters with Maya?

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

In an attempt to ease the tension, Kennedy interjected. “Mr. Barrett, do you have any thoughts to share?” Timothy approached slowly, his gaze shifting toward Mia, who kept her head bowed. His lips parted slightly as he remarked, “Well, I believe Mia has some thoughts about me.” Upon hearing this, Mia clenched her teeth in frustration. With a forced smile, she responded, “I just assumed Mr. Barrett’s silence meant he had no objections.” “If I hadn’t spoken up, couldn’t you have asked?” Mia was taken aback. What was Timothy trying to say?

As Mia raised her gaze, she noticed the mischievous sparkle in Timothy’s eyes.

She immediately understood that he was teasing her on purpose. She calmly replied. "Isn't that exactly what I'm doing now?" Timothy surveyed the arrangement of the hall before directing his attention to the center of the stage.

"It looks like there's a problem with the stage decoration. That curtain over there seems overly excessive and out of place." "What's so excessive about it? This setup perfectly complements the theme." Sensing Timothy's critical eye, Mia approached the edge of the stage to inspect the drapery. Upon closer examination, it seemed acceptable to her.

Standing nearby, Kennedy found himself in a dilemma. Who would have anticipated discord between this married couple?

Riley, too, caught on quickly and exchanged a knowing glance with Mia.

Given Timothy's status as the university's main investor, making a slight adjustment to ensure his satisfaction wouldn't hurt.

Approaching Mia, Timothy suggested, "Why don't you open the curtain and see how it looks?" Mia furrowed her brow. "The stage effect is designed to sync with that machine. Once it's activated, it's a one-time use, and we'd have to replace it for the next occasion.

"These gadgets aren't cheap; they cost a hundred grand each." Timothy raised an eyebrow. "After investing so much, is another hundred thousand really a big deal?" "You invested?" Mia had been aware that all the equipment and materials in the hall were sponsored by external companies, but she hadn't realized Timothy was behind it.

Timothy remained composed as he stated, "You're welcome to open the curtain and see the effect. I'll take care of the cost." "Alright, since Timothy is willing to pay, why not give it a try?" Mia pondered.

In reality, Mia was only assuming based on past experiences; she hadn't yet observed the stage effects of this particular design.

On the other hand, Kennedy was thrilled and quickly arranged for the stage effect to be demonstrated.

Soon, the hall was filled with music. As the stage curtain rose, Mia watched her design come to life; she couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement.

A few minutes later, the opening stage effect came to a close.

Mia paused for a moment, contemplating. "You know, the curtain does seem a bit much. Let's have it removed." As Mia arranged for the curtain to be removed, she was suddenly overcome with nausea. Rushing to a nearby trash can, she began to throw up.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 427-Mia felt as if she were purging everything from her stomach.

Could it be caused by something she ate for lunch?

As Mia paused, a bottle of mineral water was offered to her. She couldn't help but notice Timothy's long, elegant fingers as he handed it over.

Mia didn't hesitate to take the water, quickly opening it and having a few sips, which instantly revitalized her.

However, she felt some discomfort and gently touched her lower abdomen, unable to pinpoint the cause but sensing that something was wrong.

wrong?" Furrowing his brow, Timothy glanced at Mia's stomach. "What's wrong?" "It's nothing serious, just feeling a bit nauseous from the greasy meal I had earlier." Mia didn't think her nausea was a major concern, as she had been managing her pregnancy quite well, with only occasional morning sickness.

As she prepared to leave. Timothy held her wrist, his gaze intense. "You should go to the hospital for a check-up," he said firmly.

Mia looked at him, surprised by his sudden concern, and subtly moved her hand away. "It's not a big deal; there's no need to go to the hospital." But Timothy stepped in front of her, his tone tinged with annoyance. "Don't you realize your current condition? What if there's a problem? Are you able to manage it?" Timothy frowned. It seemed to him that Mia, as a pregnant woman, lacked self-awareness.

Timothy understood the delicate nature of pregnancy, knowing that any lack of care could result in serious complications. He was aware of the risks involved in childbirth.

Mia was about to decline, but Kennedy interjected. “You’ve really been pushing yourself these past few days, Mia.

“Since everything here is almost set up, perhaps you should just listen to Mr. Barrett and go to the hospital. It’ll ease his worry.” Mia couldn’t fathom why Timothy would be concerned about her.

It appeared that Kennedy’s actions were solely aimed at pleasing Timothy.

Timothy’s demeanor also became slightly uneasy, causing an instant shift in the atmosphere between them.

Feeling uncomfortable, Mia turned away and responded, “It’s fine. I’m just experiencing a slight stomach

ache from lunch.” She was reluctant to go to the hospital just because of a mere morning sickness, fearing the embarrassment it might bring.

With that, Mia began to depart, yet after only a few steps, her vision blurred, and her legs faltered beneath her.

Just as Mia was on the brink of falling. Timothy caught her with his broad arms.

Straining to open her eyes, Mia glimpsed Timothy’s handsome profile, his features distinguished and appealing.

Mia found herself incapable of speaking, overwhelmed by a pervasive weakness that eventually caused her to lose consciousness.

Timothy lifted her tenderly, swiftly leaving the hall.

As he settled Mia into the car, he urgently instructed, “Proceed to the hospital at once. Notify the ob–gyn to prepare for an immediate examination.” With that, Timothy bowed his head, gazing at the unconscious Mia in his embrace, noting her somewhat pale complexion.

He kicked Rodger’s seat and firmly instructed, “Drive faster!” With determination, Rodger sped toward the hospital.

Dr. Dakota Hudson stood by the hospital’s entrance, waiting for their arrival.

As Timothy carried Mia out of the car, Sky hastily approached him. "Mr. Barrett, as doctors and all the required equipment are on standby." Timothy's expression remained stoic as he inquired, "Where is the operating room?" "On the third floor," Kennedy confirmed.

you requested, the He stood by, feeling helpless as he watched Timothy carry Mia toward the elevator, beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

Kennedy was perplexed by Timothy's actions but hesitated to voice his confusion.

Heath quickly approached and caught up with Timothy. "Mr. Barrett, it would be faster to use a gurney.

This way, the doctors and nurses can examine Ms. Bowen promptly."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 428-Upon hearing Heath's suggestion, Timothy's tone sharpened. "Where's the gurney?" Sky promptly directed a nurse to fetch it. Timothy gently laid Mia onto the gurney and then turned to Sky. "She's pregnant: she fainted after vomiting." he elaborated.

Due to his initial haste. Timothy had overlooked the quicker option of utilizing a gurney.

Having regained his composure, he promptly detailed Mia's symptoms to Dakota.

Sky's attention was immediately captured after learning about Mia's pregnancy. "Mr. Barrett, you can trust us to prioritize the safety of both mother and child." "This is critical. Should anything happen to her, it could lead to serious consequences for your hospital." Timothy observed as the gurney was swiftly wheeled into the operating room for examination.

He removed his suit jacket, loosening his tie as sweat dampened his back.

Standing outside the operating room, Timothy's gaze shifted to the blinking red light.

Unable to suppress his curiosity any longer, he turned to Heath and asked, "Is childbirth truly as risky for women as people claim?" Heath nodded solemnly.

“I had a cousin who encountered a blood clot complication during childbirth. It felt like a battle against death during the rescue operation.

“My cousin’s mother-in-law objected to the cost of the surgery, unwilling to spend such a large amount of money just for her to have a child.” Upon hearing this, Timothy pursed his lips. “Your cousin’s mother-in-law sounds truly reprehensible.” “Yeah, that’s true. That’s why pregnancy is incredibly daunting for women. I never fully understood it until now, but seeing my cousin’s experience has truly highlighted how perilous it can be.” Timothy grew quiet, his thoughts drifting into contemplation.

-hild into the Faced with the risks of childbirth. Timothy started pondering whether bringing Mia’s unborn child world was the right decision.

After all, if circumstances didn’t turn out as expected, he could always consider the option of adopting a child later on.

Before long, Dakota emerged from the operating room. “Are Mia’s family members present?” she inquired.

Timothy stepped forward. “That would be me.” +15 BLNIUSA “You must be Mia’s husband, right? Mia has been experiencing extreme tiredness lately due to the stress she’s been under, which has resulted in poor nutrition and low blood sugar levels.

As her spouse and the father of her twins, it’s imperative that you prioritize caring for Mia’s well-being and take on additional household responsibilities during this time.” Timothy found himself at a loss for words.

Noticing Timothy’s displeasure, Sky hurried over to alleviate the tension.

“Mr. Barrett, Dr. Hudson is the most esteemed doctor here, though she can be somewhat straightforward. However, her heart’s in the right place.” Timothy managed to control his frustration and turned to Dakota. “Will Mia be okay?” “Mia and the babies are currently stable, but if this persists, there could be complications,” Dakota explained.

She added, “Mia is also mildly anemic and lacking calcium. Please ensure she receives appropriate supplementation.” Timothy clenched his jaw as he contemplated Mia’s tireless efforts in decorating the university hall over the past few days, a sense of guilt creeping over him.

Shortly after, Mia was brought out, still asleep on the gurney.

Timothy accompanied her to the private hospital room, stealing a glance at Heath by his side.

His voice carried a hint of tension as he instructed, "Please ensure the necessary arrangements are made according to Dr. Hudson's instructions." Heath placed Mia's canvas bag on the bedside table before leaving the room. Timothy lingered beside the bed, watching over Mia as she slept.

Despite her lips retaining a slight paleness, her complexion showed a significant improvement from before.

Suddenly, the sound of a ringing phone emanated from Mia's canvas bag.

Timothy glanced in its direction and impulsively reached out to check. The caller ID displayed: "Claudie."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 429

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 429-Upon seeing the caller ID displaying "Claudie". Timothy's brow furrowed in confusion. Who could Claudie possibly be?

He continued to stare at Mia's phone which was ringing persistently.

Unable to resist any longer. Timothy eventually picked up the phone.

Claude's voice greeted him from the other end, "Mia, I'm at the university entrance. Have your lectures finished? I'm waiting for you outside." Upon hearing a male voice. Timothy's demeanor immediately turned cold. "She doesn't need you to wait for her." "Who is this?" As Timothy answered the call, Claude's expression darkened. "Let's keep this conversation civil. Maybe you should let Mia go first. Whether you're after money or want to discuss terms, that's your call." Timothy was taken aback. He had never been in need of money before.

His lips pressed together into a thin line. "That's something I should be saying. In the future, perhaps you and your family should stay away from Mia.

Otherwise, don't expect me to be forgiving." With that, Timothy hung up the phone.

Claude was left perplexed, trying to make sense of the situation.

Could Mia have been kidnapped again?

Claude panicked as he called Jason, "Jason, it's serious. Mia might be in danger again." "What's the matter? Tell me everything.

Claude nervously recounted his phone conversation, his words slightly stuttering. "Guess who picked up the call? He sounded incredibly arrogant! But if I remember correctly, isn't Felix still in custody?" Jason paused for a moment before speaking, "Do you have a recording of the phone call? If you do, could you please let me listen to the voice? I might be able to identify the person." Claude quickly forwarded the recording and called Jason again, unable to contain his impatience. "Have you listened to it? Who was the caller?" "If my memory serves me right, it sounded like Timothy," Jason replied.

Claude paused, taken aback at the mention of Timothy's name. "Timothy Barrett? The son of Bern City's richest man? Isn't he the guy Maya, the phony heiress, was talking about marrying?" "Yes, that's him." Jason confirmed.

Claude clenched his teeth in frustration. "You heard what Timothy just said, right? That's not something a regular guy would say.

"He definitely has ulterior motives toward Mia! And now he's even got Mia in his hands." "I see your point. But if Mia is with Timothy, at least she should be safe. I'll handle it, so don't worry," Jason reassured.

"Why shouldn't I be concerned? Mia is my sister too, you know. Why do I sense there's something you're not telling me? Is there a history between Mia and Timothy?" Claude, being the rogue he was, had a sharp instinct for such matters.

Timothy's warning to stay away from Mia only heightened Claude's suspicion that there was more to their relationship than met the eye.

Claude was eager for answers, but Jason remained silent, unwilling to disclose anything.

The more Claude dwelled on the situation, the more unsettled he became.

He was aware that Mia had worked as a caretaker for Laura in the Barrett residence, a role that essentially reduced her to that of a maid in such affluent households.

But what could possibly blossom between a lowly maid and an heir to a wealthy family?

Regardless of the outcome, Mia would inevitably bear the brunt of it all.

Claude clenched his teeth in anger. If Timothy did harm Mia, he swore he wouldn't let Timothy get away with it!

In the lavish hospital room, Mia slowly regained consciousness.

She blinked against the harsh light from the ceiling, slowly taking in her surroundings.

Instinctively, she reached for her belly, wondering where her babies were.

Could Timothy have instructed the doctors to perform an abortion without her consent?

"What are you searching for?" Timothy's deep voice suddenly echoed.

Looking up, Mia found Timothy by the window and asked anxiously. "Where are my babies? Did you do something to them?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 430-Observing Mia's disbelief. Timothy became somewhat irritated. Was this how she perceived him?

Raising his gaze, Timothy retorted, "Well, what else do you expect? It's not like the babies are mine. Why would I want to keep them?" Upon hearing his words, Mia felt utterly dumbstruck. Lowering her head, she stared at her belly, tears streaming down her face.

Were her babies gone?

Observing Mia's tears, Timothy regretted his jest, realizing it had gone too far. "Please, don't cry-" But before he could finish, Mia suddenly sprang from the

bed and charged toward him. "Timothy, I've had enough of this!" Alarmed by her sudden movement and concerned she might harm herself, Timothy swiftly pushed his laptop aside and moved to catch her.

However, in the next instant, Mia firmly seized his neck.

She flipped over and straddled Timothy, her hands squeezing his neck tightly. With her babies gone, she was determined to make him pay!

Timothy's throat ached with pain, yet he refrained from forcefully pushing Mia away. Frowning, he battled through the discomfort, coughing as he managed to say, "Let go of me!" "I won't! Timothy, you're a murderer!" Mia exclaimed.

ung open.

Just then, the hospital room door swung Dakota and Genevieve, stepping in for their rounds, were taken aback by the sight unfolding before them.

Mia was straddling Timothy on the small sofa by the window, their embrace tight and intimate.

The scenario was undoubtedly ambiguous, leaving room for misinterpretation.

Dakota's brow furrowed. "What's going on here?" Upon hearing Dakota's voice, Mia gradually released her grip. However, her body remained tense, and she found herself pulled into Timothy's arms.

She forcefully pushed Timothy away, not wanting any contact with him.

Timothy remained composed. "Let's not make a scene. People are watching." Mia was caught off guard.

With a serious expression, Dakota addressed Mia. "How could you behave like this in a hospital, especially considering you're pregnant, and with twins?" Mia was stunned, staring at Dakota in disbelief. "Are you saying... my babies are okay?" "Yes, they're still here. Mr. Barrett was quite adamant when he brought you in. If we couldn't ensure the safety of your babies, it would jeopardize the hospital's reputation.

"So, rest assured, both you and your twins are safe." As these words settled in, Mia stared at Timothy in disbelief.

She had anticipated Timothy pushing for an abortion, but instead, he had instructed the doctors to prioritize the safety of her babies.

Mia realized she had misunderstood Timothy's intentions.

Leaning back in his chair, Timothy looked at her calmly. "So, do you understand now?" Mia belatedly realized and asked, "Why did you intentionally say that then?" "What did I say? Wasn't it simply a misunderstanding on your part?" Mia was furious, fighting the urge to slap Timothy.

Blushing, she pulled away from Timothy's embrace. With the knowledge that her babies were safe, her composure returned.

Dakota cautioned sternly, "Your heightened hormones may trigger sexual urges, but it's crucial to exercise discretion, particularly in a hospital setting." Mia's cheeks turned crimson, her words stumbling out. "I—It's not what you're thinking." Timothy deliberately retorted. "But I didn't resist at all." Dakota gave him a meaningful look. "As a spouse, it's important for you to familiarize yourself with these matters. Allowing your wife to act recklessly can have detrimental effects on the babies." Timothy cleared his throat before asking. "Where can I find more information about it?" "

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 431-Mia felt her cheeks burn with embarrassment upon hearing Timothy's words!

What was Timothy going on about?

However, Dakota remained remarkably composed, seemingly unaffected by the situation. "We have informative books on this topic available at the hospital. If you're interested, you can buy one to take home." Timothy stroked stroked his chin thoughtfully. "Is that so? That's quite considerate." Mia interjected hastily, turning to Dakota. "Are my babies truly alright?" Even though Dakota reassured her about the twins' well-being, Mia wanted to verify once more for her peace of mind.

She was wary that Timothy and Dakota might have conspired to deceive her.

Glancing at Mia, Dakota responded, "If your children weren't alive, you wouldn't have the energy to speak so vigorously at the moment. After all,

abortion isn't a minor procedure." Mia found reassurance in Dakota's words. She felt no discomfort in her body, especially in her lower abdomen, and detected no scent of blood.

If she had indeed undergone an abortion, it would surely devastate her.

Mia finally breathed a sigh of relief, her heart lifting as she woke to find Timothy by her side.

Yet, the memory of Timothy coercing her into an abortion and confining her in the hospital continued to haunt her.

After a routine examination, Dakota turned to Mia and said, "As you progress through the later stages of pregnancy, it's vital to take good care of yourself.

"You seem to be showing signs of malnourishment, especially considering you're carrying twins. Given your husband's financial stability, do you need to overexert yourself every day?" Timothy received another nudge from Dakota, causing him to hastily interject. "This doesn't concern me. It's not like she needs to strain herself so much at home." Mia smirked and glanced in his direction. "Hmm, who was the one cooking, who managed the household chores, who picked out your outfits for the day?" After she finished speaking, both Dakota and Genevieve simultaneously turned their gazes toward Timothy, their expressions filled with disdain.

Dakota's demeanor toward Mia noticeably softened. "As a pregnant woman, it's crucial to prioritize your own health. If you disregard your well-being, how will you manage to care for the babies growing inside you?" Mia nodded earnestly. "I understand now." After Dakota and Genevieve left, Timothy cautiously voiced his thoughts, "Are you satisfied now that you've lectured me?" – "I wasn't lecturing you. Was anything I said untrue?" "But all of that happened in the past. It's not like you were occupied with chores when you fainted this time, right?" Feeling a pang of guilt, Mia redirected the conversation, stating, "Well, didn't I just mention that it was in the past?" "Mia, is this how you show gratitude to someone who saved your life? If I hadn't caught you in time and rushed you to the hospital, do you genuinely think you'd be here now, talking nonsense?" Timothy was so furious that he had wanted to yank at his tie, only to discover it had already loosened while he was waiting for Mia to emerge.

Reflecting on the moment she fainted, Mia acknowledged that it was indeed Timothy who caught her.

Mia shuddered at the thought of what might have happened if he hadn't acted swiftly when she collapsed.

Despite the babies in her belly being Timothy's, she had no intention of revealing this to him at the moment.

After taking a deep breath, she cleared her throat and said. "Thanks for your help just now." Timothy arched an eyebrow slightly. "Well, well, it's not often I hear a thank you from you," he remarked.

Ignoring Timothy's sarcastic comment, Mia swiftly grabbed her canvas bag from the bedside table. preparing to leave the hospital.

If she didn't make it home that evening. Patricia and her brothers would undoubtedly question her absence.

Timothy furrowed his brow. "Where are you off to?" Holding her bag tightly, Mia answered, "I'm going home, of course." Timothy teased, "Why the hurry to leave? Are you concerned I might try to take advantage of you?" I Remembering his recent phone call with Claude, Timothy realized that Mia would soon be meeting the Lanes when she got home. Contemplating this, his mood darkened.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 432-Mia grabbed the tote bag and turned, facing Timothy. "I'm totally fine anyways. I was just too tired and my blood sugar level was low." His eyes darkened and he stood. "I'll give you a ride." "No, thank you. I can take a cab home. We're heading in different directions. I've troubled you enough. You've taken me to the hospital. How could I let you drive me home again? It's fine, really." The distance she intended to put displeased him. "Are you afraid that someone might misunderstand something after seeing you taking my car?" Mia couldn't understand how he came to that conclusion. "You're the one misunderstanding here. I simply don't want to waste your precious time, Mr. Barrett." Having said that, she left the room. After barely taking a few steps, she could hear steady footsteps behind her.

Mia entered the elevator and that bastard followed along. Due to the little space, they stood very close to each other.

The elevator stopped at the next floor and the people filled the space. One of them was an old man sitting in a wheelchair.

The elevator was filled to the brim.

The sight of the crowd prompted Mia to retreat, protecting her baby.

However, the lady in front of her drew in the distance too much so that her grandchild could play. The boy was playing with a ball, immersed in his own world.

Feeling the press on her stomach, Mia frowned. "Could you give me some space? I can't go backward anymore." The lady pointed at her nose, barking. "Miss, this elevator is small to begin with. How can I make space for you?"

"If I go forward and hurt my grandson, would you be able to handle the circumstances? He's still a little kid!" The scolding caught Mia off guard.

Right then, someone pulled her into an embrace. Timothy turned around to block everything before her.

Thanks to Timothy, Mia took a corner all by herself and it wasn't that cramped anymore.

Blankly, she stared at him as his scent surrounded her. It was a faint yet distinctive scent, mixed with the smell of detergent.

That was her favorite and most familiar scent.

She took care of his outfits and clothes for three years. Even the detergent was handpicked by herself.

At that moment, the boy cried because there wasn't enough space for him to play.

Furious, the old lady turned her head to scold Mia, "You youngsters are getting in the way! My grandson can't play anymore. Don't you know how to respect the elderly and care for the children?" Before Mia could respond to that. Timothy riveted the old lady with his intimidating glare.

Her voice drowned out so suddenly, losing its boldness.

Timothy then looked at the crying boy. “Monsters kidnap and eat kids who play in elevators.” The crying boy wailed harder at that, a genuine cry of fear.

At the same time, Mia was completely baffled.

The old lady didn’t back down. “You better explain yourselves! Who are you to scare kids like that?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 433-The elevator reached the first floor. The passengers exited it and it became spacious.

However, the old lady and the boy blocked the way out of the elevator, not planning to let Mia and Timothy leave.

The old lady didn’t stop her rant. “Explain! How could you not respect the elderly and care for the kids a single bit?” Mia, who was still standing in the corner, raised her head to glance at Timothy and whispered, “We’re here.” In other words, he didn’t need to shield her anymore.

Only then did he straighten his back and take a few steps backward. The atmosphere became stranger for some reason.

She could feel her face burning as well. Slowly, she lifted her head to see his broad shoulders.

Spinning around, Timothy noticed the old lady blocking the way and frowned.

That was a rare moment for him to encounter such a preposterous incident since he was used to private hospitals.

Soon, Heath showed up with a group of bodyguards. The formidable figures stood behind the old lady, who didn’t stop running her mouth.

Feeling the cold air behind her, she turned her head only to see a group of bodyguards.

Their fierce looks zipped her lips at a heartbeat.

In a trembling voice, she said, “What are you trying to do? Are you a gangster? I—I’m telling you! My son is one of the higher-ups in Barrett Group.

If you upset me, he will never let you get away with it!" Mia burst into a chuckle upon hearing that..

What are the odds?

Mia glanced at the old lady. "How bold. Then, do you know who this young handsome man is? He works at Barrett Group, too." The old lady straightened her back. "That's different. My son's a higher-up. He's way up "Which department is he under? What is his name?" Timothy inquired.

there." "I think it was the development department. Why? Are you going to seek revenge through him? Save the hassle. He's going come to pick me up." #15 BONUS Then, she saw a middle-aged man coming through the entrance. "Son, come here! Someone's picking on me!" There was a shift on his face when he noticed Timothy. His voice stammered. "M-Mom, what did you do?

"Son, they ganged up on me in the elevator! They even called over these men in black to beat me up! How could they do this in a civilized society?" Her son's arrival buoyed her up, Timothy flashed a meaningful smile at the middle-aged man. "Is this your mother?" "I'm so sorry, Mr. Barrett. She's from the countryside, so she doesn't know how things work in the city. Please don't take it to the heart." The middle-aged man feared.

The old lady was taken aback by her son's respectful attitude toward Timothy. "Son, who is he?" Mia cast her gaze at her. "Didn't I tell you that he works at Barrett Group, too? He's the president." "President? The boss of the company?" Her low educational background was enough for her to understand what the president of a company meant.

She knew that she had caused trouble now.

"Mom, apologize to Mr. Barrett. Hurry!" urged the middle-aged man.

Timothy interrupted. "Save it. Hand in your resignation letter to the Human Resources Department tomorrow." The middle-aged man's face fell. "Mr. Barrett, please give me one more chance! This is a misunderstanding!

"My family didn't know who you are. I have to feed my family. I can't afford to lose this job!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 434-The dismissal notice did fluster the old lady, but she soon regained her composure. "Son, don't be a scaredy cat.

"You're a top scholar with capabilities. You'll be able to work as a higher-up in another company too." That earned a cold snort from Timothy. "Don't insult the higher-ups with his ordinary abilities." He then left with Mia following behind him. She cast a backward glance at the fighting mother and son, feeling light-hearted.

Judging from the old lady's bold tone, she might be used to be the oppressing party all the time.

If her son had controlled her temper, she wouldn't have acted that way, which left Mia with one conclusion—the man usually acted the same as the old lady did.

Perhaps, there could be a number of subordinates he had picked on. Now that he was dismissed, Mia didn't feel a tinge of pity for him at all.

Mia faced forward only to realize that Timothy was waiting for her. "Do you think that my actions were too much?" She didn't know how to respond to that for a moment.

He added. "That man is average and a dawdler. He always picks on newcomers and takes credit from them. His performance was at the bottom of the pile for two years consecutively.

"If it wasn't for his magnanimous higher-up, he would've been fired a long time ago." Adding Timothy's comment to her judgment, her guess was right. How could a parent like that old lady possibly raise a good son?

"I don't think that it's too much." answered Mia.

Timothy strode out of the hospital and there was a luxury car by the road. He stood by the door. "Get in." The way he protected her in the elevator replayed in her mind, messing with her heart.

Her lips were pursed into a thin line. What kind of excuse should she make to turn down the offer?

Then, he asked, “Am I that scary?” Mia looked at him. In fact, that wasn’t the case.

When she started walking in his direction, his tense jaw loosened a bit.

Suddenly, a car was pulled over.

Jason got out of the car, concerned. “Mia!” She turned her head in response, not expecting Jason to find her that quickly..

Stopping in her tracks, she fixated on him. “What are you doing here?” He ran to her and examined her from head to toe. “Are you alright? Are you hurt?” She shook her head. “My blood sugar level was low so I fainted on campus. Mr. Barrett brought me here.” Hearing that, Jason lifted his head to see the nearby Timothy, alerted, Jason couldn’t believe it. Timothy actually brought her to the hospital?

Meanwhile, Timothy’s jaw tensed upon Jason’s appearance again. The Lanes were seriously everywhere!

They stared at each other with hostility.

Jason stepped forward, standing between the duo while eyeing Timothy with an unfriendly gaze. “Thank you for bringing her to the hospital in time, Mr. Barrett. I’ll buy you a meal as a token of gratitude.” It made Timothy uncomfortable. “You don’t have to. It’s my duty to take my wife to the hospital.” Jason clenched his teeth. “Mr. Barrett, you’ve signed the divorce papers. You’re no longer husband and wife.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 435-Mia’s eyes widened when she heard Jason saying that.

When she was going to say something. Timothy preempted with a brow raised. “But the divorce papers. were torn. Plus, Mia didn’t sign anything. Legally speaking, we’re still husband and wife.” Jason almost lost it. Staring right at Timothy, Jason took a few steps forward. “Mind repeating it once more?” It would now take a mild trigger before the two men got out of hand at any time.

Reading the air, Mia pulled Jason's arm. "Enough already. What is there to fight over for such a trivial matter?" "Don't intervene in this, Mia. I'll make the divorce happen." Jason was legitimately infuriated by Timothy.

To Jason, there was nothing Timothy could force Mia into doing. As Jason's sister, Mia could divorce someone within minutes!

Timothy sneered. "Oh really? You can try me." Shocked, she quickly pulled Jason to the other side. "Cut it out! Let's go. I'm hungry." "Don't fear him, Mia. He's just threatening you. It's not like it can't happen. Every marriage in this world is prone to divorce!" She played along. "I know. The one-month cooling-off period is going to be over soon anyway. It's meaningless to talk about this. Let's go." Timothy, who initially assumed that he had the upper hand, lost his smile as soon as he heard her statement.

With deep eyes, he watched the duo leave.

Then, he kicked the pebbles next to his feet, frustration bubbling in him. Turning his head, he asked Heath, "When's the cooling-off period over?" "About ten days." "What does this mean?" Timothy frowned.

"The cooling-off period for a divorce case is normally a month, but people normally proceed with the divorce procedure afterward. There's ample time, though. You have about ten days left." "Not this." Timothy's expression was steely. He pursed his lips at the thought of the remaining time. What if we don't proceed with the divorce procedures after the cooling-off period?" A glint of hope twinkled in Timothy's eyes.

They had to file for divorce again if they didn't do it in time?

Heath continued. "There are other ways to get a divorce. One of them is to take it to the court." Hearing that, Timothy sternly instructed, "Find a good divorce lawyer." Things weren't over yet.

On the other side, Mia was sitting next to Jason. Her eyes glanced at him briefly. "Jason, how did you find me here?" "Claude called you. He wanted to pick you up from college. But Timothy was the one who answered the call and they fought. Claude called me to ask about your relationship with Timothy. He was concerned." "Did you tell him?" Mia was gradually accepting the fact that her brothers were privy to her relationship with Timothy.

There was no secret in this world, after all.

Besides, she was going to Nord City to start a new life soon. So, there was nothing to hide from her brothers.

Jason focused on the road while saying, "I can't keep it a secret from him. Claude is a playboy. He probably has an inkling about it.

"I called your college and searched around the nearby hospitals. That was how I found you."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 436-"Sorry for making you worried, Jason." "Don't be silly. It's fine as long as you're not hurt. Although I do hate that Timothy guy, it's fortunate that he was by your side.

"Mia, you don't have to take everything upon yourself anymore. You have us, your family." A smile played along Mia's lips. "I know, but what's happening recently is a special case. I'd like to finish my credit hours to graduate from college. I'm working hard so that I can live in Nord City with you guys." Jason wasn't foreign to her decision as Dominic was busy lately because of this.

Jason glanced at her. "Mia, when are you going to tell Dominic and others about your relationship with Timothy?" "After we go to Nord City. I fear Dominic might confront Timothy for me. I'm going to leave anyway, so there's no need to cause another unnecessary trouble. I hope Dominic won't be mad at me for lying." "He won't. When the day comes, I have something to tell you too." After a discussion, the Lane brothers decided to reveal the truth to Mia on the day she returned to Nord City.

That Mia was the true Ms. Lane, not Maya.

"Okay." Mia merely nodded without asking much. She believed her brothers wouldn't do anything that would hurt her.

Nothing at home was out of the ordinary bar one—the concerned expression on Claude's face when he came to visit.

When Patricia went to the kitchen, he asked in an undertone. "Mia, are you alright? No one bullied you, right?" "No. I fainted in the cafeteria because of low blood sugar. He drove me to the hospital." He snorted. "That's his duty." Something was off about Claude and Mia sensed it. She pulled his arm. "Claude, I didn't keep you in the dark on purpose." "I'm not blaming you, just

angry. That bastard doesn't deserve you! And yet, how dare he ask for a divorce instead of taking care of you? I can never stomach this, ever!" Jason chimed in. "I stood up for her about this." The discussion on strategizing a way to confront Timothy between Jason and Claude worried Mia.

Quietly, she headed back to her room to reach out to Connor. Because the only person who knew the entirety of the situation was him.

Claude and Jason knew of her divorce with Timothy, but not her pregnancy.

Unfortunately, no one picked up the call. Perhaps, Connor was in an operation.

She texted him what happened today so that he could dissuade Claude and Jason.

The next day, she read a headline after waking up.

"Renowned Singer Aubrey March with New Beau! Secret Restaurant Rendezvous Revealed." The mention of the renowned singer pushed the pause button on Mia.

Because the last person who was involved in a scandal with Aubrey was Timothy.

Now that she was spotted with a new boyfriend, was Timothy dumped?

Mia clicked the headline only to see a picture of a couple's back. One of them appeared familiar to her for some reason.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 437-It took a single glance for Mia to remove Timothy from the list. It wasn't him.

She could discern his back very easily and the way the man dressed didn't match Timothy's.

The man appeared more like Connor.

No wonder he didn't pick up the call yesterday. Was he on a date?

She checked her WhatsApp, to which Connor had replied to her. The reply came late. She was already asleep at that time.

“Mia, I bet you’re sleeping right now, so I didn’t call you back. About Claude and Jason, leave it to me. Just focus on your well-being and don’t get yourself busy with stuff in college. You need rest. Obviously, Connor was concerned about her.

The fainting incident pulled her back from taking risks anymore. After the music show was over, she would rest up at home and do nothing other than go to classes.

After all, the babies in her belly were the utmost priority.

Who knew if she’d be that lucky again if she fainted again?

She replied, “Okay, got it.” She went down to find that Patricia made her breakfast. Mia ate it and went to college in high spirits.

It was the last day, hence the need to double-check the decorations in the hall.

When Mia arrived at the hall, Riley scurried to her. “Mia, Thank God you’re fine. We were so shocked when you suddenly fainted yesterday.” “It was because my blood sugar level was low. Sorry for making everyone worried.” “As long as you’re fine. Mr. Shaw inquired about your well-being several times today. You’re an important figure for this event after all.” Mia flashed a smile. “It is my duty.” The music show would give more credit to her sociology records, so she was determined to work hard.

Riley left, and Mia walked to the guests’ seats offstage. When her gaze caught the place she fainted, she recalled that it was Timothy who managed to catch her.

If it wasn’t for him, things would’ve been worse.

“Oh, the campus star is discharged from the hospital.” A sarcastic tone interrupted her thoughts.

Mia looked back at the two familiar faces.

+15 BONUS One of them participated in the designing of the venue and stepped forward at that time, assuming Kennedy had called for her. The other one showed up with Maya before so they could be acquaintances.

In the face of the overflowing hostility, Mia calmly answered, "If you want to be famous by fainting, you can do it here." One of them clicked her tongue. "We aren't as calculating as you are, fainting right in front of Mr. Barrett and making him drive you to the hospital. Everyone knows what you're plotting. Stop daydreaming." The other one continued, "I know, right? Mr. Barrett is the richest man in Bern City. His fiancée is Ms. Lane. They're a match made in heaven.

"As for those women from shabby backgrounds, they should stop dreaming of rags-to-riches stories." Mia chuckled lightly at that, her gaze held indifference. "Your jealous expressions are hideous." The ladies' expressions changed.

Mia added, "One of you was trying to get close to Maya while the other tried to approach Timothy, didn't you? What right do you have to mock me?" She left, not wanting to waste time with them.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 438-Every second was gold to Mia now.

She went on to practice her piece, wishing to make up for her past regret. The song reminded her of the orphanage.

Snippets of memories from the place only came to her when she played piano, Aside from forgetting about the orphanage, she realized that she seemed to have forgotten someone, someone important to her.

The practice session continued for a while as she walked down memory lane at the same time.

Right then, a woman with short hair showed up, scanning the area with eyes of scrutiny.

Mia raised her head and asked, "Hi there, anything I can help you with?" "Hi, I'm from the Literature Department and writing is my interest. I'd like to write a virtuoso as the female lead, so I'm looking around for inspiration.

I “I don’t know anyone from the Music School and I don’t dare to approach any one of them. But your caught my eye a few times. You’re not from the Music School, are you? Are you Mia Bowen?” “That’s me. Come in, have a seat,” Mia offered shyly. “What would you like to know? I don’t know much about music, actually.” “The thing is, that day. I happened to pass by the room, where you were playing the piano. It was beautiful. It was a children’s song, but I don’t think it’s a famous one.” “Oh, that one. It was made by the director of an orphanage. It’s natural that you haven’t heard of it before.

“Did you come from an orphanage? Me too!” exclaimed the short-haired woman. “No wonder you felt approachable when I first saw you. I’m Dana McQueen. Let’s be friends!” “Pleasant to meet you!” Mia had a good impression of Dana.

Both of them knew nothing about music, but they didn’t look down on each other.

At the same time, Maya was bypassing the area downstairs. It seemed like something was weighing on her mind.

Blake, under her order, had investigated the background of students in every Music School one by one.

As long as the true Ms. Lane was enrolling in a Music School, Maya would be able to track her down one day.

It was only a matter of time.

After practicing piano, Mia left the building alongside Dana in the afternoon.

“I’m heading home for lunch. Let’s meet up next time.” “Sure. Text me when you’re coming for practice again.” Mia nodded and they went separate ways. Mia went home by cab.

As soon as she arrived home, Claude was there talking over the phone with Anthony on the couch. Noticing her arrival, Claude said, “Let’s wrap up this for now. Bye.” Claude looked at her. “How’s the preparation going, Mia?” “Good. I practiced piano this afternoon. I think I’m getting better.” He smiled faintly. “Oh? Why don’t you play a piece for me.” She did as requested. Although there was a lot of room for improvement before she reached the level of a professional, she was content with her progress.

The next day, Mia went to college first thing in the morning. The music show held a weight of significance.

Riley handed over the schedule to Mia, in which she was not surprised to see that name on the guest list.

“Timothy Barrett” Other than him, there was another familiar name.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 439-Claude’s name was on the guest list! Mia thought that she was seeing things.

However, he never told her about it before. Was it another person with the same name?

Dubious, she contacted him but no one picked up the call.

Strange.

But it should be another person sharing the same name, she believed.

Mia checked the decorations in the hall again. Once she confirmed that everything was in place, she felt the weight on her chest lifted.

“Mia Bowen, how dare you show yourself here?” She looked back only to see Sharon and Maya entering the hall with linking arms.

Maya wore a triumphant expression. Although she couldn’t stop the property settlement agreement from happening. Sharon could.

Timothy could never do anything to his biological mother, could he?

The sight of Mia enraged Sharon, especially after hearing about the existence of the property settlement agreement from Maya.

God knew how much Sharon wished for Mia to vanish in thin air at that instant.

Sharon lashed out. “Who do you think you are, Mia Bowen? You could’ve just left after the divorce. How dare you set your eyes on Timothy’s shares and properties! Do you have a death wish?” As soon as Mia noticed Sharon’s presence, she had foreseen what was coming ahead of her.

Maya, that bitch, didn't have the brains for tactics. All she knew was to use Sharon to confront Mia.

A laid-back Mia retorted, "I think you got your facts wrong, Mrs. Barrett. Your son signed the property settlement agreement first, not me, so the person you should be looking for is Timothy, not me." "Enough of this nonsense! I'm pretty sure you've plotted something to deceive him into signing that agreement. I'm telling you, not a chance!" Sharon pointed right at Mia's nose.

Crossing her arms, Mia responded, "Maya tore that document yesterday. Timothy told me that he'd give me another copy. If you want to stop this from happening, you'd better look for him. He's the one insisting it." "Mia Bowen, don't forget what you signed when you first became his wife. You signed a divorce agreement. You won't be able to receive a single penny from us. Don't get ahead of yourself!" Sharon fished out that divorce agreement from three years ago, snorting. "If you've forgotten about it, might as well take a close look at it." The document was tossed into Mia's hands. Staring at it, she recalled what had happened back then.

At that time, her sole wish was to marry Timothy so that he could regain consciousness. That was why she didn't show a tad hesitation when signing the divorce agreement.

Now, she simply wished to travel back in time to give herself a slap, to wake the past Mia from being blinded by love.

The moment a person took pity on a man meant the start of their misery.

Someone like Timothy would never get hurt.

A gloating Maya joined the conversation. "By the way, this is a copy. We didn't bring the original copy along. Don't think of ruining the evidence." Holding the document, Mia flashed a meaningful smile. "Not everyone thinks the same way as you do." An unnatural shift was evident in Maya's expression. Sharon barked, "I think Ms. Lane has a point. That agreement should've never existed in the first place. It's fortunate that she has torn it." Mia grinned. "It's useless even if you give me this divorce agreement. As I said, Timothy intends to give me the property, so what can you do with this?" Sharon was riled up. "I'm warning you, Mia Bowen—stop dreaming the impossible! I'll talk to my son myself. Maya, let's go!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 440-“Okay. Don’t be mad, Mrs. Barrett. I believe that the divorce agreement has pulled her senses back.” After saying that, Maya intentionally cast a triumphant glance at Mia.

Maya believed that there had to be someone to teach Mia a lesson, but this was not the end.

When the music show started, something else prepared for Mia.

Mia clucked her tongue. She thought of discarding the divorce agreement, but the idea was immediately brushed off by the possibility of someone reading the content.

In the end, she kept it in her tote bag.

Honestly. Timothy’s property didn’t interest her at all. She said it that way simply because she didn’t want to see their gloating expressions.

Spinning around, Mia continued her inspection to ensure nothing was wrong with the decorations in the hall.

After all, the credits from this event were important to her.

Soon, the musicians arrived.

She recentered her focus upon Anthony’s arrival, fearing that the fussy man would pick on her at this crucial moment.

Riley approached him. “Mr. Jenkin, please check if there’s anything inappropriate regarding the decorations so we can fix it.” Anthony’s sharp eyes inspected the area. His sharp tongue was ready to be on the move, but words stuck in his throat when he saw Mia.

He suddenly recalled her relationship with Claude and then made sure to control his expression. “It’s great. There’s nothing to fix.” Why would he have an opinion when the design had received the green light from Claude—the boss- himself?

Mia heaved a sigh of relief at Anthony’s response. It was fortunate that there was nothing that needed to be fixed.

Otherwise, she couldn’t guarantee a thing when time was of the essence.

The musicians went backstage to prepare for their performance. The guests were slowly filling the hall, and the media, standing by the sides, were in position.

Watching the scene herself, Mia suddenly began to feel nervous.

It was her first time organizing such a huge event on campus. Sincerely, she wished for everything to go smoothly.

Soon after, she noticed Timothy enter the hall. A group of middle-aged men were surrounding that tall man. He was so good-looking that he kept drawing others' attention.

Mia reckoned that every lady in the area was eyeing him. No matter where he was, he could easily draw attention from others with his inherent presence.

He sat and raised his head, meeting her eyes. Her gaze shifted away from him quickly as though she was simply looking around, not staring at him.

When she focused her gaze at the entrance, there was Claude and Maya! They walked side by side, seemingly to be in a conversation.

Mia was surprised to see that. Did they know each other?

At the entrance, Claude spared Maya a cold glance. "Give up already. You're not gifted in piano." "Claude." Maya was reluctant to admit reality.

"Don't call me by my first name. I've never admitted you as one of us. After all, you're just a fake." Despite his steely tone, she didn't want to admit her defeat, but no words escaped from her lips.

She gritted her teeth furiously. Now that she knew the true Ms. Lane was in this college, she was determined to hunt her down before anyone did.

The Lanes must never find out who the true Ms. Lane was. Because Maya wanted to hog the spot to herself forever!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 441-After speaking with Claude, Maya gave Mia a provoking gaze and the latter noticed it.

Frowning, Mia couldn't understand the meaning of that.

Not long after, Claude came up to Mia. “Mia, aren’t your legs tired from all the standing?” “Nope, I’m fine. There’s a chair for me to sit on. Claude, I was surprised to see your name on the guest list a while ago. I thought it was another person with the same name.

“You didn’t tell me that you’re going to attend the music show.” “This is how a surprise works.” He couldn’t bring himself to stand in a corner watching the music show. His brows furrowed at that. “Come sit with me. My seat is better.” She hurriedly shook her head. “I’m fine with my spot. If something comes up, I have to go deal with it.” It seemed like Claude had to deal with his helplessness himself. “Fine. When you come to Nord City, I’ll take you to a grander music show.” When that time came, he would announce to everyone that he had such a kind and cute sister. He would organize a music show every single year just for her!

Mia nodded meekly in response and watched him head for the guests’ seats until he sat beside Timothy!

Her heart surged to her throat in a heartbeat. If she had accepted Claude’s offer to sit together, that meant sitting with Timothy!

Then, she watched Maya sit next to Timothy with an expression of a winner.

The glint in Mia’s eyes lost its sparkle as she quickly withdrew her gaze, focusing her attention on the decorations.

Meanwhile, Timothy cast her a fleeting look, mixed emotions stirred beneath his eyes. He actually saw Claude approaching Mia. The duo appeared to be close acquaintances.

Claude turned sideways, blocking Timothy’s view while voicing his opinion implicitly, “Mr. Barrett, I think you should focus on the stage. The music show is commencing soon.” In other words, “Stop looking at my sister or I’ll dig out your eye.” “It’s none of your business,” Timothy retorted, displeased.

1/2 Maya piped up, “Timothy, Mr. Lane and Mia seem to be close. He actually personally supervised the decorations for the hall.” Timothy became all grumpy at that instant.

Claude was a playboy in Nord City: his girlfriend never stayed the same every three months, Looking at her, he responded, “Yeah. I think Mia is gifted in design and playing piano, at least much better than you.” It was such a

humiliation to her. “Claude, what are you joking-” “Don’t call me that. Don’t act like we’re close. I have never acknowledged your identity.” Her face fell at that because her biggest fear was Timothy finding out that she was a mere adopted child. When that came to event, how would she be able to marry him?

However, Timothy didn’t ask a question about it as though he hadn’t heard it.

She let out a sigh of relief and didn’t want to provoke Claude anymore. What if he revealed her true identity?

Then, the music show started.

It was Mia’s first time watching this kind of music show. Live performances felt different from watching them on TV. The beautiful melody could easily captivate one’s heart.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 442-Vanta Armstrong, the chief, was playing the piano.

Mia watched his performance as her fingers moved along with the rhythm as though immersed in the music show.

Two hours later, the music show came to an end.

The applause didn’t stop, the host came forward. “It’s an honor to present such a marvelous music show by talented musicians.

“On a side note, we have a mini interactive corner for today’s event that is—two lucky audiences would be picked randomly to come onstage to perform.” A commotion surged among the crowd.

Mia appeared rather calm because it was an internal decision to pick the top scholars from the Music School, who were highly likely to join the musicians.

The light shone upon a senior student from the Music School. With grace, she walked up to the stage and played the violin.

Mia acknowledged her skills because she had a good sense of rhythm.

Then, it was time for the second audience to be picked.

Maya, who was at the guest's seat, flickered her eyes in a direction. The ray of light skirted around before it landed upon Mia.

Surprise was evident from her expression.

Did they mistakenly direct the light at her? Was there a miscommunication among the staff?

At that time, Kennedy was equally baffled. However, after considering Timothy's attendance, he simply assumed that it was a surprise from Timothy to his wife.

Just when the host had an idea of how to resolve the issue, Kennedy motioned for the host to proceed.

Hence, the host prompted, "Please come on stage and show us what you got. Ladies and gentlemen, please give her a round of applause." That put her in a tough spot. Although she had been practicing piano, the only pieces she was familiar with were two—the one Claude taught her and that children's song.

Reflexively, she looked in Claude's direction. To her surprise, he was all excited about it. "You can do it!" Mia was rendered speechless. She was asking for help, not encouragement!

How could a beginner like her perform in front of a crowd of talented people?

Right then, Maya stood up and acted generously. "Ms. Bowen, if you don't know how to play an instrument, you can ask for help. I can gladly offer a hand." Maya's triumphant face gave Mia a hint. It was no wonder she was chosen. Maya intended to embarrass her in public!

Taking a deep breath, Mia rose from her seat. "No, thank you. I do play instruments as a hobby, but I don't play them that well. I hope the audience doesn't mind it." "Don't take it so seriously. It's just an interactive corner. Come on, give her a round of applause, everyone." The host tried to lighten the mood.

After getting onstage, Mia was still all jittery. She raised her gaze and saw Claude, as well as Timothy.

No one could read Timothy's mind through those eyes.

But, for whatever reason it was, she didn't want to give in just like that! No matter how bad she was at playing piano, never in her life would she let Maya replace her.

Mia seated herself before the piano and rewound the piece taught by Claude in her head. Her nerves calmed, and she began to play the piece she was most familiar with.

Maya's expression changed the moment she heard the melody.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 443-Maya stared at Mia in disbelief. It was that children's song that Maya could never possibly forget. Was she hearing things?

How? How could this be?

The color drained from her face as her eyes widened in shock.

Previously, she heard that song by chance and began searching for the pianist from room to room. She also came across Mia playing piano in the classroom.

Maya simply brushed it off, assuming that Mia was just there for a practice session.

In fact, Mia was actually one of the people Maya suspected. Mia was adopted, so she should be an orphan.

Maya's fingers were trembling. If Mia was the person she had been looking for—the true Ms. Lane she had been looking for—what should she do?

Maya's eyes scoured for Timothy. If the Lanes found Mia, would Maya lose her chance to be Mrs.

Barrett?

No, she would never let that happen!

Maya zeroed in on Mia performing onstage, her eyes mixed with malicious emotions as she thought, "You've been sent away, so why are you still getting

in my way?” While performing, Mia flickered a glance at Claude because she couldn’t shake off the nervousness.

Merging both songs with the children’s song as the opening, she played both pieces in one go. She initially thought that it would be difficult for her, but she managed to play it until the end.

When her fingers stopped, the hall was dead quiet.

Timothy couldn’t help but be astonished as he didn’t expect her to be this skillful. He had never heard her playing the piano before.

When Timothy was going to clap his hands, Claude stood and applauded first with a proud grin. “As I expected, Mia’s the best.” The corner of Timothy’s lips twitched.

A flustered Maya gaped at Mia, mixed feelings churning in her stomach. Maya was afraid that Claude might find out Mia’s true identity.

Yet, the clues began replaying in Maya’s head.

The way Claude, Connor, and Liam treated Mia; and how Jason’s lawyer team issued a letter for her when she became the victim of awful rumors.

The clues were connecting each other, leading Maya to one conclusion.

Her eyes widened and her branded bag almost slipped out of her hand.

Perhaps, the Lanes had found Mia a long time ago and had been keeping Maya in the dark!

That’s right. That explained everything!

Otherwise, why would they treat Mia so well? Because of her sheer charms? That would make a feeble reason.

Fear overshadowed Maya almost instantly. If they had found Mia, what would that make Maya?

Since they had found the true Ms. Lane, why didn’t they take her back to the family?

The more Maya thought about it, the more it didn’t make sense.

At the same time, Mia let out a smile in relief. It was nerve-wracking back there. Fortunately, she didn't bring disgrace to the college's name.

The host stood next to her. "Miss, your performance was marvelous! May I ask, how long have you learned piano? Are you from the Music School?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 444-Mia shook her head. "No, I'm not from the Music School. I just started piano not long ago." "But you played it so well! Who's your tutor? Do you mind sharing?" Her eyes darted at Claude as she smiled shyly. "Someone important to me." Her voice dropped and the audience squealed.

Timothy gave Claude a fleeting glimpse, his mood getting worse and worse. He looked at Mia, who was smiling brightly onstage.

It was someone important to her?

Loosening his tie, Timothy was irked.

Claude intentionally gave Timothy a look. "Hear that? I am the one who's important to Mia." Timothy couldn't comprehend how men were flocking to her after the divorce.

When Claude made his way toward Mia, Maya couldn't sit still anymore. She followed him, wanting to get to the bottom of it.

The audience seat was empty, but Timothy was still sitting there in low spirits.

Kennedy approached him. "Congratulations, Mrs. Barrett! That was such a wonderful performance from Mrs. Barrett.

"The professor from the Music School told me that she's talented enough to change her course to further her studies in the Music School." Timothy responded with a meaningful gaze, "Get it done then." Kennedy flashed a dazzling smile. "Okay, I'll make sure everything's arranged for Mrs. Barrett. But she seems to be in a rush to graduate from college.

"If she wants to continue her studies in the Music School, it's best she doesn't put her graduation forward." "She's in a rush to graduate?" Timothy was surprised.

“Yes. She took a few gap years. She did hand over her assignments during her absence, but she still has to make up for her credit hours for sociology.

“She attends lectures every day for her credit hours. She takes whatever subjects that offer more credit hours for sociology. That’s why I’m thinking she’d like to graduate early.” Noticing Timothy’s grim expression, Kennedy added, “I don’t think Mrs. Barrett needs the degree, though. I bet she wants to graduate early to focus on her duty as Mrs. Barrett.” Timothy didn’t utter a single word because Mia would never graduate early simply to carry out her duties as Mrs. Barrett.

Maybe, she wanted to leave for Nord City after her graduation?

After all, Mia and Connor were close, and she was pregnant! The Lanes didn’t seem to dislike her.

Timothy’s lips pursed into a thin line at that thought. He turned his head at Kennedy. “She’s not trying to graduate early.

“Please make arrangements for her transfer to the Music School. I’ll pay for her tuition fees. Assign the best professor.” “Not a problem, Mr. Barrett.” Timothy withdrew his gaze, and his eyes narrowed at the sight of Mia and Claude walking down the stage together.

Timothy got up and headed in their direction.

Meanwhile, Mia’s eyes arched into crescents at Claude. “I was so nervous back there. I didn’t know I’d be picked. Thank goodness I have been practicing this whole time. So glad I didn’t embarrass myself.” Then, she noticed Maya approaching them.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 445-Something seemed off from Maya’s expression, but Mia couldn’t quite put her finger on it Claude followed Mia’s gaze and naturally saw Maya. His face turned to a grumpy one. “What are you doing here?” Mia found his unfriendly expression strange because he had always been a gentleman to ladies.

It was one of his attributes as a playboy.

Yet, his attitude toward Maya was nasty. That was strange.

Maya forced a smile. It wasn't the time to be bothered by Claude's attitude.

"The piece you played was beautiful But I think the opening is another song. More like a children's song?" She tested the water.

Before this, Maya had contemplated many things in her head. Could Mia still remember what happened during their younger days?

If so, she should be able to recall how Maya convinced her to move to the other orphanage.

Maya's question struck Mia as weird. Pausing momentarily, Mia answered, "You're right. I merged it with another piece of my favorite. Anything wrong about it?" "N-Nothing. It was beautiful, so I wanted to ask." Maya's back was drenched in a cold sweat.

Everything in Maya was pulling her from meeting Mia's eyes. It was fear, the fear of Mia remembering the origin of that song and bringing up the orphanage.

If Claude heard it and questioned further, Mia's true identity would be revealed!

Maya couldn't bring herself to think about what would transpire next.

At the same time, Maya's reaction was weird in Mia's view. Mia was certain that Maya was behind the "surprise" that happened today to embarrass Mia.

Obviously, Maya didn't expect Mia to get away with it without humiliating herself.

When Mia was going to say something, she noticed the incoming Timothy and she froze.

Why was that bastard coming in their direction? Was he going to mock her for the bad performance?

Timothy's eyes were on Mia as his mind was thinking about her. She appeared foreign to him. He didn't know that she could play piano, let alone her talent for piano. He pursed his lips. "Mia, come with me. I have something to tell you." Shocked, she didn't expect that to come from him.

Before she could give a response, Claude pulled her head, alarmed. He barked, "Say it here. It's not like it's anything disgraceful. Is there a need to speak to her privately?" That alone sparked tension between the two men. A fight could break out at any moment.

Mia quickly said, "I have something to wrap up. Let's talk after I'm done." She then waved at Claude. "I'll call once I'm done." Claude could tell that she was trying to alleviate the tension in the air. He didn't wish to make a scene here either.

There were so many eyes watching on campus. Causing trouble for Mia was definitely the last thing on his mind.

After Mia left, Claude glared at Timothy. "I've warned you, stay away from Mia or don't blame me for not showing mercy!" Timothy rolled up his sleeves. His gentle facade failed to mask the dangerous intent in his eyes." That's my line. This will be my last time saying this—Mia's my wife.

"I hope your family can stay away from her or don't blame me for not showing mercy!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 446-Timothy left right away.

Claude was infuriated. This was the first for him to encounter that level of arrogance. If it weren't for Mia, he would've dealt with him on his own.

Maya's heart skipped a beat when she heard Timothy. Nonetheless, it was crucial to discover Mia's identity and to know whether the Lane family was aware of her identity.

Dashing after Claude, she groveled, "Mr. Lane, you're seemingly close with Mia. In fact, she's quite close with Connor as well." Claude halted his steps. Dropping his gaze, he asked, "What are you implying?" "N—Nothing, I'm just curious. Don't you all reside in Nord City? When did you get close to Mia? How did you guys meet?" It dawned on Claude that Maya began to suspect something. He recalled the prelude of the piano piece earlier, which was also the tune Mia learned back at the orphanage when she was young.

Since Maya was from the same orphanage, he wouldn't be surprised if the piece sounded familiar to her. But did she begin to doubt her identity?

Nonetheless, Claude had always thought it was strange for Dominic to bring Maya back from the orphanage instead of Mia.

He never managed to locate any evidence, so his chance to probe into this appeared before him now.

Raising his brows, he retorted, "This has nothing to do with you, isn't it?" Maya forced a smile. "Actually, I noticed that Mia was very close with Connor, and there seemed to be something going in between them. However, it seems like he'd been dating a singer lately.

"To put it simply, I don't think Mia's the right match for Connor. She's divorced, and her status is far below Connor's. I figured I should've talked her out of this and get her to stop being delusional." Claude sneered, "You're one to talk about status, Maya. Have you forgotten that you were an orphan, and you're adopted into the Lane family?"

"It's not like you have a high status either. Did you have an identity crisis because you're too used to faking one?" Maya's expression changed drastically. She had been leading a smooth life over these years, and she was gladly convinced that she was the real daughter of the Lane family.

Now that the real daughter of the Lane family had shown up, she couldn't tolerate it. It was even more unacceptable for her when she realized Mia, the woman she resented most, was actually the real daughter of the Lane family.

Claude spotted the shift in her expression. She must've suspected something from the piece earlier, resulting in her probing into his relationship with Mia.

Nevertheless, Maya was quick to regain her composure. "You've misunderstood. I'm just asking out of curiosity. Why are you overreacting like I've done something to Mia? But does Connor know you're very close with her?" He snorted, "Why should I tell Connor about the woman I'm close with? Plus, isn't Connor dating a singer lately?" Claude tried to confuse Maya. He wanted to investigate how the misunderstanding took place. If it weren't for Mia losing her memory due to her sickness, Maya would've been exposed long ago.

As Maya watched Claude leave, she struggled to remain calm. Her mind was swirling with the memory of Mia playing the piece earlier.

She had never been that flustered. Why did it have to be Mia of all people?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 447-Fear flooded Maya's mind. Since Mia changed a lot in her adulthood, she looked different from her childhood self.

Nonetheless, Maya could still recognize her eyes after some reminiscing. Her eyes still looked the same as they had been since she was a child.

Why didn't she notice this earlier? If the realization dawned on her earlier, she'd seize the chance.

to get rid of Mia! She wouldn't allow her to come in contact with the Lanes.

Maya would be in a tight corner if Mia was the real daughter of the Lane family.

However, she found it strange that no one in the Lane family suspected Mia's identity. Connor and her other cousins had been in contact with her all this time. She felt suspicious.

Back when she was a child, she heard things regarding Mia's family. She remembered Mia mentioning her huge house and rich parents.

Did Mia never bring this up to the Lanes?

The more Maya pondered on this issue, her anxiety grew. She wouldn't be able to sleep well without demanding an explanation from Mia.

A girl came to Maya just then. With a servile expression, Hailee said, "Ms. Lane, thank you for recommending me to join the audition for the musicians.

"I met Mr. Jenkin earlier, and he liked my performance." Maya flashed a faint smile at her. "Congrats." "Oh yeah, Ms. Lane, I have good news for you. I found the person playing the nursery rhyme." Maya wasn't surprised. She already knew who it was. She snapped. "You don't have to state the obvious. She was literally performing on stage earlier. Didn't you hear her?" "Ms. Lane, you're mistaken. Mia isn't the one you're looking for—it's someone else." Maya's eyes widened in shock. "What? Is it someone else?" A surge of joy filled her chest. She'd be delighted if it wasn't Mia. Anyone other than Mia she could tolerate.

In a hushed tone, Hailee said, “Ms. Lane, I can bring you to her. The reason you haven’t been able to find her is because she isn’t from the Music School. She’s from the Literature Department.

“Her name’s Dana McQueen, and she’s an orphan. Her studies have been supported by scholarships and financial aid.” “Where is she? Bring me to her now.” Utterly bewildered, Maya felt an urgent need to identify who was the real daughter of the Lane family. She saw Dana once she came outside.

She was dressed plainly, sporting a pair of black-rimmed glasses. Given her homely appearance.

she seemed to have no issues with blending in the crowd.

Maya knew Dana wasn’t the real daughter of the Lane family at first glance. She was too ordinary, and she certainly didn’t look like a Lane.

In fact, Mia looked more convincing as the daughter of the Lane family. Nonetheless, Maya desperately wished that Dana belonged to the Lane family.

Decisively, Maya spun around and looked at Hailee. “Thanks for helping me to find my childhood friend. I need to talk to her in private now. I’ll treat you to a meal next time.” “No worries! It’s my honor to be at your service, Ms. Lane. I’ll excuse myself now.” Dana sneaked a glance at Maya after Hailee left. Based on her expensive clothes and Hailee’s servile attitude, she seemed like someone significant.

After all, it was rare for the usual arrogant Hailee to act in this manner.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 448-Confused, Dana asked, “How can I help you?” Maya took out her phone and played an audio clip. “Are you the one playing this piece in the music room?”

“Yeah, I am.” Still feeling quite perplexed, she inquired, “Ms. Lane, you mentioned that you’re looking for your childhood friend?” “That’s right. I visited that orphanage in the past, and a friend from the orphanage helped me out when I was lost.

“I haven’t lived in Bern City for years. I toiled my way here to find my childhood friend, but I couldn’t seem to find her given how drastically things have changed.

“The only clue is this piece—she’s the only one who knows how to play it.” Dana immediately thought of Mia. She taught her this piece, after all. Though they came from the same orphanage, Mia was no longer around when Dana arrived since she was two years younger than Mia.

Nonetheless, Dana had always been fond of Mia. A smile spread across her face. “I know where she is.” She was certain that Maya was looking for Mia. Fate must’ve favored Mia. She thought such stories were only fictional, yet it was now happening right before her eyes.

Maya interrupted her in haste once she saw her expression. She feigned a hint of sorrow in her tone as she spoke, “I really want to find that friend. I’m eager to know how she’s doing now. I will definitely help her out if she’s struggling.” Dana’s envy for Mia intensified. However, Maya grabbed her hand the next instant. “I know it’s you. You must’ve resented me for not coming back to you after so many years. The distance was an issue.

“Moreover, my brothers didn’t allow me to return to Bern City because I almost got lost at the orphanage. Thus, I could only come for you now.

*Rest assured, you’re still my best friend. Tell me whatever you need, and I’ll help you out. I can even help you to publish your book or adapt the stories you wrote.” Looking at Maya, Dana was tempted by her promises. Publishing her book? Adapting her stories?

Did that mean she would rise to fame quickly and become rich?

A hint of desire flickered in her eyes. As an orphan, people always pitied her. She had always wanted to prove herself. Once she succeeded, she would no longer need their sympathy, It was up to her to decide when such a great opportunity was offered to her.

Dana hesitated. She was well aware that it was Mia who taught her the piece, and it would only be a matter of time for Maya to find out about the truth.

She probed warily. “But another girl played the piece in the hall as well. Why are you certain that it’s me instead of her?” Maya’s lips twitched into a grin. Dana had finally got to this question, indicating that her interest was sparked.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 449-Seeing Dana had fallen for her offer, Maya replied instantly, "In fact, I've been thinking about this on my way here too. But I haven't had the chance to ask Mia, so I came to you first." Dana mulled over her response. How should she reply?

"Are you the one I'm looking for?" Maya continued in a suggestive drawl. She had just retold the entire incident, promising Dana countless benefits. Anyone with a bit of sense in them would know what to do.

She was all too familiar with the discrimination and contempt Dana faced as an orphan. Thus, she was certain that Dana wouldn't hesitate to seize her only opportunity, just like how she did with Dominic.

Only then was she able to lead a luxurious life.

In the next instant, Dana nodded her head in guilt. "I'm the one you're looking for." A triumphant smile played on Maya's lips. Visibly touched, she took Dana's hand and cried, "Is it really you? You have no idea how delighted I am!

"It's been years since we last met, and we've all changed. If it wasn't for the piano piece, I wouldn't have recognized you." Dana forced a smile. "Yeah, we all look different when we grow up, don't we?" It was about time for Maya to throw in the question. "Oh yeah, how did Mia know that piece as well?" "I-I taught her. We're from the same orphanage, after all. I cherished our bond, so I taught her the piece.

"Really? So, she's from the orphanage too. When was she there? Was she at the orphanage when I was there?" Sweat began to bead Dana's forehead as guilt overwhelmed her. In a hurry to come up with a shoddy excuse, she blurted, "Maybe. I can't really remember. But Mia doesn't remember anything either.

"She fell sick when she was a child, and she couldn't remember anything from the orphanage." "Did she really forget everything?" Maya finally knew why Connor and the Lane cousins didn't discover Mia's identity despite having spent so much time with her. She had lost her memory.

Even God was helping Maya. She could barely contain her glee. So, it turned out that Mia had forgotten everything that happened at the orphanage.

Dana probed cautiously, “Ms. Lane, if you don’t believe me, you can ask Mia.” “No need for that. Of course, I trust you. You’re the friend I trusted most when I was a kid, after all.” Holding Dana’s hand suddenly reminded Maya of the way she used to hold Mia’s hand. She looked like a doll back then, and she remembered telling her that they were best friends.

Indeed, her best friend had given her a glamorous life.

A weight had been lifted off Maya’s chest. As long as Mia couldn’t remember what happened at the orphanage, the Lane family wouldn’t know she was the real daughter of their family.

She found Connor to be too nice to Mia, though. Was this because they were cousins?

This thought plunged her into a state of unease. Why couldn’t Mia just disappear forever?

It was already absurd enough for her to marry Timothy three years ago when he was still in an induced coma. She risked marrying a man who would be dead anytime.

Nevertheless, Maya underestimated Mia’s ambition. Why didn’t she see through her back then?

Suppressing the doubt arising in her chest, she glanced at Dana. “Give me your contact. We’re friends from now on, okay?”

“If you need anything, don’t hesitate to let my assistant know. He’ll sort it out for you.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 450-“Oh, sure. Thanks.” “Don’t mention it. You’re my only best friend,” Maya chirped, flashing a warm smile at Dana. Seeing how tempted she was, Maya had a bold idea. Maybe she could use Dana to get rid of Mia.

Standing upright, Maya’s nonchalant gaze loomed over Dana. “I’m busy, so I have to leave now. We can go for tea and shopping next time. I’ve got some gifts for you too.” “No problem. Go ahead.” Dana watched Maya leave after

adding her contact. She pinched her arm until it turned red, finally realizing that it wasn't a dream.

It wasn't a fictional story. It actually happened!

Thrill riddled her as she realized she finally seized her opportunity to shine. The thought of her work being published or adapted sent her reveling in joy.

Just then, her phone rang. It was Mia.

Dana almost dropped her phone. Did Mia find out? Or did Maya go to her instead?

Though Dana had never done something guilty in her life, she found it impossible to turn down Maya's offers. It was only natural for her to act for her own advantage.

As an unattractive orphan who had no one backing her up, almost everyone sneered at her.

At least Mia looked decent, and she was courted by rich and attractive bachelors. She'd be able to live her life in contentment even if she wasn't Maya's best friend.

However, things would be different for Dana. It would be the end for her if she was no longer Maya's best friend.

A cold glint flickered in Dana's eyes as she glanced at the caller ID. "Mia, I hope you don't blame me for this. I'll also help you out once I succeed, but just help me out this one time." She didn't answer the call.

Meanwhile, Mia found it strange. Didn't Dana tell her that she would come to the concert and that she wanted the conductor's autograph?

Thanks to Claude's connections, she secured a chance for Dana to take a picture with her idol and receive his autograph. Yet, she didn't pick up her call.

Nevertheless, Mia texted her.

"Dana, I got his autograph for you. If you want to take a picture with him, come to the hall now." Chancing a glance at Claude, she said, "My friend didn't answer my call. She's probably busy." "It's fine. You can still take the autograph for her." Mia nodded. She figured Dana was probably being held up

by something, so she couldn't make it to the hall. She knew how badly Dana wanted a picture and an autograph from her idol.

She couldn't help but wonder whether Dana was in any trouble.

Mia heaved a sigh of relief once the events in the hall ended on a good note. The efforts all this while were worth it, and she had successfully completed her credits.

She spun around and glanced at Claude. "Let's go, Claude. The meal's on me today." "Sure." It was a rare sight for him to see Mia this overjoyed. It was a good show indeed. Not only did it give her enough credits, it gave her a chance to perform on stage.

It was perfect.

Mia suddenly remembered something. Glancing over at Claude, she inquired, "Claude, are you close with Maya?"