

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 451-Mia meant to ask earlier, but she was interrupted by Maya's sudden appearance.

Claude's expression shifted slightly. He was caught off guard by her question. "Maya knows how to play the piano as well. She wants to join our orchestra." "So she'll be joining in the future?" Mia asked curiously.

"In her dreams! I won't let her join. She isn't talented at all." Claude's tone was laced with disdain. There was no way he'd let Maya join the orchestra.

Given Maya's influential family background, Mia thought it wouldn't be difficult for Maya to join the orchestra if she wanted.

Just as they were about to leave backstage, Kennedy went up to Mia and asked, "Mia, it's all thanks to you that the event ended splendidly. Why don't you join us for a meal?" Mia didn't expect this at all. She really didn't want to entertain them since she only did it for the sake of her credit.

Claude took note of her uneasiness. Glancing up at Kennedy, he replied, "Sorry, but we have an appointment later. Maybe next time." Kennedy was aware of his identity as the general manager of the orchestra. He figured that he thought highly of Mia's talent as well. Knowing that he couldn't afford to offend him, he replied servilely with a smile, "Sure, no worries." Mia heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Claude rejected his offer in her stead.

As she left with him, she spotted a luxury car parked nearby. It was Timothy's car. She quickly withdrew her gaze after a brief glance.

Scrambling into Claude's car, she chanced a glance at the rearview mirror, but she couldn't discern Timothy's expression.

Timothy narrowed his eyes as he watched Claude's car leave. There was a complicated look in his eyes. Glancing over at Heath, he asked, "Did you find out why Mia was close to the Lanes?" Heath hesitated. "Not very specific. But it seems like the Lanes began to get close with Mrs. Barrett ever since you proposed a divorce.

"It does seem strange, but there are no significant findings from our investigation." "You gotta be kidding me. Keep investigating then!" The way

Mia left with Claude lingered in Timothy's mind. Feeling frustrated, he winded down the window to get some fresh air. Little did he expect Maya to dash over at him.

*15 BEARS "Tim, you're still here." He winded up the window instantly and kicked the driver's seat. "Go!" His car zoomed off, leaving Maya stomping her foot in chagrin, looking positively sullen. He had been giving her the cold shoulder ever since her scheme to get Laura to undergo surgery had been exposed.

Blake approached her and said, "Ms. Lane, why does it have to be Timothy? There are so many rich bachelors in Bern City. You can just date any of them." "No! I'm the daughter of the Lane family from Nord City, of course, it's only right for me to marry the richest bachelor. Timothy outshines everyone." Lowering his voice, Blake continued, "Ms. Lane, this is for your own good. You should be aware that the real daughter of the Lane family has shown up, and It's only a matter of time before they find her.

"I think it's better for you to marry into a wealthy family before you're exposed. You can still lead a luxurious life then."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 452-Maya's eyes glinted coldly. "Rest assured. I won't let this happen. I won't let the real daughter of the Lane family return and take my place from me!" She toiled her way to her current status, and she wouldn't just let anyone take it from her easily.

Not only would she cling to the position of the daughter of the Lane family, but she was determined to become Timothy's wife as well.

"Ms. Lane, this is too risky." "I got to where I am now because I take risks." Maya was willing to do anything to achieve her goals.

Meanwhile, Mia took Claude to a restaurant near her university. Chuckling, she remarked, "The food here is quite nice with a distinctive Bern City flavor. It's a stone's throw from my university, and it's usually thriving." Claude parked his car before glancing over at the restaurant. "Do you visit here often?" Shaking her head, Mia replied, "I used to work part-time here. The boss is really nice. I've tried some of their specials before, and I can assure you that they're really nice." Claude's heart ached when he found out Mia

used to work as a part-timer. If he had found her earlier, he wouldn't let her go through so much hardship.

They walked into the first floor of the restaurant and bumped into Kennedy and a few administrative staff.

Mia was stunned by the coincidence. It turned out that they were having a meal here as well.

Kennedy greeted her first when he spotted her. "Mia, are you guys having a meal here as well? Since we've bumped into each other, why don't you join us?" She lamented at the fact that fate was really not in her favor. At this point, it wouldn't look good if she refused his offer again, so she could only accept his invitation.

Claude wasn't bothered since Mia agreed to their invitation. He followed them to a private room.

There was an empty seat next to Mia after she had taken her seat. Kennedy sat on another seat instead, with the empty seat separating him and her. She was slightly astounded as she didn't expect him to actually respect her personal space.

However, it didn't take long for her to realize why he did so. The door of the private room opened, and Timothy strode in. Holding his jacket in his arm, he appeared more casual with just a shirt and a vest.

Mia should've known. It was compulsory for him to make an appearance at such events since the event 1/2 was sponsored by the Barrett Group.

IS BONUS The possibility of him attending the dinner slipped her mind because she hadn't seen him earlier. She thought that he might be too busy to show up.

It turned out that she was merely overthinking.

Timothy made his way to the seat beside her and sat down. In an instant, Kennedy beamed at him and said, "Mr. Barrett, you're finally here. Now that everyone's here, please enjoy the dinner. Great work today. everyone! Especially Mia.

“Despite your identity, you kept a low profile at school and you worked diligently. It’s our honor to have you as our student.” Mia’s expression grew awkward as Kennedy began rambling in a servile manner.

Just then, one of the staff inquired, “What about Mia’s identity?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 453-Mia recognized the man—he must be the director of Music School. Struggling to come up with a response, she pressed her lips together.

Yet, Timothy replied swiftly, “Nothing much. She’s my wife, and I thank you all in advance for taking care of her in school.” Mia was dumbfounded. What the heck did he just say?

Feeling utterly bewildered, she chanced a glance at him. She clearly remembered him warning her not to expose their relationship in public before. But he just did earlier!

Was he out of his mind?

Everyone in the private room was stunned except for Kennedy and Claude. A bright smile spread across Kennedy’s face while Claude glowered at Timothy.

The director immediately lifted his glass at Mia, saying, “My apologies, Mrs. Barrett. I apologize for not recognizing you due to my ignorance. Please forgive me. Rest assured, I’ll keep my lips sealed about this.

The others chimed in as well, declaring that they wouldn’t breathe a word of her identity.

Mia flashed a courteous, yet awkward smile at them. She simply didn’t believe them. Gossip circulated quickly in schools, after all.

She had been keeping a low profile because she yearned to complete her credit hours before leaving Bern City. Yet, Timothy just ruined her plans. How could she possibly stay under the radar once her identity was exposed?

Did he do it on purpose? However, she couldn’t fathom how he could benefit from purposely exposing her identity.

She shot a scathing glare at him, but he cast a graceful glance at her as he comforted her. “Don’t worry, I’ll back you up. No one’s gonna bully you.” Mia was speechless. This wasn’t even the point!

Looking at how eager Timothy was to serve her drinks as he put on an impeccable act of being starstruck lovers, she wondered whether he had been possessed.

Just then, someone from her right extended a hand to stop Timothy.

Claude snatched her glass away and scowled at Timothy. “I’m sorry, but Mia doesn’t drink juice. It’s not good for her health. Aren’t you aware of that?” Timothy was momentarily stunned. He set down the bottle promptly and replied, “Sorry darling, but I don’t remember you being allergic to juice.” Glancing at the mango juice before her, Mia flashed a faint smile. “I didn’t in the past, but I am allergic to it now.” She was more wary of her diet since she became pregnant.

Timothy didn’t get mad after he was rebuked. He gestured at the server to come. “Darling, order anything you want.” Claude said nonchalantly to the server, “Mia prefers something light. For example, this dish...” He ordered a lot of dishes in the end. He really wasn’t holding back.

Being stuck in between the two men rendered Mia into exasperation. Her smile waned when she saw the overwhelming amount of dishes before her.

She sensed the underlying rage in Timothy’s tone as he spoke icily, “Mr. Lane, it seems like you’re desperately trying to please my wife. I know she’s amazing, but she’s already married. You don’t stand a chance.” Mia’s cheeks grew hot. As expected, he misunderstood her relationship with Claude.

Everyone in the private room fixed their gaze on him the moment they heard Timothy. Their eyes glimmered with intense curiosity.

So, Claude was trying to steal Timothy’s girl.

Mia stirred in her seat. Nonetheless, Claude was unfazed. He picked something for her instead. “Mia, try this. It’s nice.

“Mia, this is quite good as well.” As food began to pile up on her empty plate, she finally started to devour them because her babies were famished.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 454-Mia couldn't care less about others' opinions. She would just do whatever she desired. She was certain that if she remained unbothered, people would just leave her alone.

And Timothy was the main cause. He should be responsible for the consequences.

"Mia, try this dessert. It's rum-flavored, and it's super nice." Claude shot a triumphant glance at Timothy.

Timothy chided, "No, she can't eat that." "Why not?" Claude raised an eyebrow.

"There's alcohol in it." Mia was pregnant, and she should refrain from consuming alcohol.

Timothy chanced a confused glance at Mia. Was Claude unaware of Mia's pregnancy?

Mia understood Timothy's hint that she couldn't consume alcohol. She glanced over at the dessert and replied, "I'm full. I don't feel like eating dessert." Claude was still unaware of her pregnancy, after all. He set aside the dessert reluctantly, accepting the fact that she was already full.

Timothy narrowed his eyes. He threw his arm on the back of Mia's chair. "Since you've eaten, let's go back." Mia was flabbergasted. When would he put an end to his absurd antics?

His arm placement made it look like she was in his embrace. Infuriated, Claude flung his arm away and snapped, "Bastard, you better stay away from her!" Sensing the palpable tension in the atmosphere, Kennedy chimed in, "Mr. Lane, it's normal for a couple to return together after dinner. You're behaving quite inappropriately now, aren't you?" He was quick to choose sides. Timothy was the richest in Bern City, so he barely gave much heed to Claude, who came from the Lanes in Nord City.

Claude snickered, "A couple? They're already divorced. Quit the act!" Kennedy was shell-shocked. His jaw dropped wide open and an egg could easily fit in his mouth right now.

Not losing any of his composure, Timothy glanced over at Claude. "We have yet to continue the divorce proceedings. Legally speaking, she's still my wife." His captivating eyes were breathtaking under the light, but there was a cold and possessive glint in them.

Tension hung in the air.

In haste, Kennedy ushered the remaining guests out of the private room. He figured it'd be better for them to leave the scene. The more they knew, the more troublesome it'd become for them.

Yet, little did he expect Mia to be so popular. He still couldn't get over the fact that one of the Lanes was courting her as well.

The room fell back into silence.

Pointing at Timothy, Claude bellowed, "You're still considered divorced even if you have yet to complete the divorce proceedings. If you dare to harass Mia, I won't spare you and I'll make sure you end up in prison!" It wasn't just a threat. He was determined to make it happen with Jason backing him up.

Mia sensed that things were getting out of hand. She tugged Claude's arm. "Forget it. Let's go." "Mia." She heard Timothy's voice above her. There was a palpable sense of menace in his tone.

Instinctively, she glanced up and met his eyes. The intensity of his gaze was jarring, and there seemed to be a storm of emotions lurking in his eyes that she couldn't quite discern.

"I need to tell you something." Claude glared at him warily. "Talk to me if there's anything. Don't you fucking dare threaten her!" After a brief moment of silence, Mia replied with her gaze fixated on Timothy. "You can speak now." Timothy's lips stiffened. "Grandma kept bringing you up these days. You haven't been able to visit her lately because you're busy." Mia forced a smile. It was about Laura again. To him, she was nothing more than a tool to make Laura happy.

She nodded obediently. "Alright, I'm aware of that. Anything else?" Timothy's fingers curled into a fist as his throat bobbed. The words that he contemplated over and over in his mind were about to escape his lips.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 455-Watching Timothy's tentative behavior, it dawned on Mia that he really did have something. This was her first seeing him contemplating his words for so long.

To her, he was never hesitant. As the rightful heir of the Barrett Group, he was well-known in the business industry for his decisiveness.

Her gaze was glued to him, but his gaze was averted elsewhere. He couldn't seem to get the words out of his mouth.

Feeling immensely frustrated, he tugged on his tie.

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After taking a deep breath, he glanced up at Mia and said, "Mia, actually-" Claude realized something was off. He interrupted hastily, "What are you on about? Stop fumbling with your words! Just spit it out, will you?"

"But let me warn you, don't you dare try to pursue Mia again! It's too late for you to fall for her now.

"Better think twice before you speak so you won't humiliate yourself. Mia's no longer a lovesick fool now!" Claude knew his way around women. Of course, he wouldn't miss Timothy's intention to win back Mia. There was absolutely no way that he was going to let that happen. Thus, he had to make a move before Timothy could say anything.

Timothy's disdainful gaze swept past Claude as he thought, "The Lanes are so annoying." Claude glared back at him as he thought, "How shameless of Timothy to think that he deserves another chance!" None of them broke their gaze, and the rage in their eyes was so palpable that it wouldn't be a surprise if any of them combusted right on the spot.

Mia replied earnestly, "Mr. Barrett, rest assured. Once I'm done with my work, I'll visit Grandma Laura. I'll make sure to keep my promise until the very end!" Claude nodded. "Exactly. Mia kept her promise, and she even convinced Connor to perform surgery on Mrs. Barrett Senior. When are you going to divorce with her? Don't you dare sneak your way out of this!" Timothy frowned. "This is something between us, and it has nothing to do with you. Who do you think you are to order me around?" "Did you just fucking ask who I am?" Bursting into a fit of rage, Claude rolled his sleeves up and scowled at

Timothy, "Let me tell you, I'm your- "Enough!" Mia grabbed Claude, who was seething.

It was unreasonable to argue over these things. She thought their squabbles were extremely petulant. Grabbing Claude's arm, she dragged him out of the private room.

Timothy glared at her as she held Claude's arm. If looks could kill, Claude would be dead by now.

In the end, he plopped down in his chair, feeling exasperated. He snatched a box of cigarettes left by Kennedy and lit it. Holding the cigarette between his fingers, he didn't attempt to smoke at all.

Leaning back against the chair, he stayed completely still in solitude. No one dared to approach him.

Heath remained silent beside him. It was a first for him to witness how upset Timothy looked. He resembled a stray dog who had just lost in a group fight and could only resort to licking its wounds in solitude.

Meanwhile, Mia finally managed to haul Claude out of the restaurant. Her forehead was clad with sweat as she panted. "Claude, let's go back." "Don't stop me, Mia! I'll have to teach him a lesson today. How dare he question who I am? I'm his fucking brother-in-law!

"If he wants to marry a Lane, he better act modest. He's really putting me off with his arrogance!" Realizing that she could no longer stop him, she suddenly released him. Her hand flew to her forehead." Claude, I feel dizzy." Immediately, Claude couldn't be bothered about Timothy. He helped Mia into the car and opened a bottle for her. "Drink some water. If you're still feeling under the weather, we'll go to Connor." "I feel much better now. Maybe I'm just too tired these few days. I want to go home and rest now," she replied weakly, staring at him with teary eyes.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 456-Mia was determined to settle the score with that troublesome Timothy at a later time!

With Claude finally driving away, Mia let out a sigh of relief.

Glancing toward the nearby restaurant, she couldn't help but think about Timothy's strange behavior just moments ago, which left her puzzled.

What exactly did Timothy want to say earlier?

After a moment of contemplation, Mia felt her mind swirling with thoughts. Nonetheless, she eventually managed to gather herself, determined not to let Timothy's words shake her.

Upon returning home, Mia went straight to bed.

Lately, she had been experiencing growing fatigue, especially as her bump started growing day by day.

She could already feel discomfort when bending or squatting down.

Gently touching her abdomen, Mia realized she needed to start making arrangements to depart as soon as possible.

The following day, Mia headed to campus for her scheduled classes.

After her lectures, Riley approached Mia. "Mia, Mr. Shaw asked to see you in his office. He said he has something to discuss with you." Mia couldn't shake off the embarrassment from the previous night's unfinished dinner. She wondered why Kennedy wanted to see her.

Perhaps he wanted to caution her against spreading news of her divorce.

It dawned on Mia that Kennedy's kindness toward her might be due to knowing about her relationship with Timothy.

Confused, Mia entered Kennedy's office. As she pushed the door open, Mia was greeted by Kennedy's enthusiastic voice, "Mia, you're here! Please, take a seat.

"I've asked you to come because I have some exciting news. Following your piano performance yesterday, the professors at our Music School were deeply impressed.

"They're suggesting that you consider adding another major. What do you think?" "Are you proposing that I should add piano as another major?" "Yes, that's correct. You won't need to worry about the logistics. The professors will handle everything for you.

“After all, the university is dedicated to nurturing talented students like yourself. How do you feel about this opportunity?” Mia was surprised by the news. While she was genuinely interested in piano, she didn’t think her talent was substantial enough to merit such special treatment from the college.

The whole situation felt a bit strange to her.

For some reason, Mia’s thoughts drifted to Timothy.

After a moment of consideration, she replied, “Mr. Shaw, I appreciate the offer, but I’m close to finishing the credits for my current major, and I don’t plan to add another one at the moment.” “Mia, are you sure you don’t want to reconsider?” “I’ve made up my mind.” After Mia declined, Kennedy didn’t press the matter further. Mia stood up and walked out of the office.

However, as soon as she was out of sight, Kennedy promptly dialed Heath’s number.

“Hey, I just wanted to let you know that I suggested to Mia that she consider pursuing a music major, but she declined because she wasn’t interested. Could you please pass this on to Mr. Barrett?” Upon hearing this, Heath’s expression darkened.

Timothy’s early arrival at the office, coupled with his sour demeanor and harsh reprimands during the meeting, had already dampened the spirits of the entire senior management team.

Certainly, Mia’s refusal to enroll in the Music School would only amplify Timothy’s already fiery mood.

Heath glanced at his phone, then took a deep breath before knocking on Timothy’s office door. “Mr. Barrett, can I talk to you for a moment? There’s something I need to report,” he said cautiously.

Without lifting his gaze, Timothy responded in a subdued tone, “It better be important.” “It’s about Mr. Shaw’s call just now. Maybe I should fill you in on it later.” “Wait.” Timothy suddenly raised his head, meeting Heath’s gaze. “What did Mr. Shaw say?” “Well, he said Ms. Bowen decided not to pick up another major because she’s just not interested,” Heath explained.

Upon hearing this, Timothy stopped spinning his pen. He unconsciously pressed his lips together, a hint of displeasure crossing his face. He hadn't anticipated Mia's refusal.

After all, Mia seemed quite engaged during her performance on stage yesterday!

"Why do you think she refused?" Timothy asked, sounding puzzled.

Suddenly, the office door swung open as a woman briskly walked in.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 457-Timothy looked up, his brow creasing slightly. "What are you doing here?" "Tim, I tried calling you last night, but you didn't answer. I told you I had important matters to discuss. Why didn't you call me back?" Sharon entered the office, visibly agitated.

Timothy remained composed. "I had some pressing matters to attend to." Sharon settled onto the sofa, her designer handbag clutched tightly in her hand. "Tim, I heard you've finalized the divorce and transferred all your shares to Mia. Is that true?" Timothy realized that Sharon must have learned this information from Maya. He wasn't comfortable with others knowing about his divorce; it was a blow to his pride.

Maintaining a stoic demeanor, Timothy confirmed, "Yes, that's correct." However, Timothy couldn't ignore the fact that he hadn't thoroughly reviewed the property settlement agreement for the divorce and had merely signed it at the time.

"Tim, how could you be so oblivious? Don't you understand the significance of handing over all your shares to Mia?"

"You're essentially giving up your position as the CEO of the Barrett Group, effectively transferring control of the entire company! Don't you have any regard for our family's legacy?" Sharon had planned to have a serious conversation with Timothy the previous night, but she was surprised to discover that he never returned home.

She struggled to comprehend how Mia could have misled Timothy to such an extent, resulting in such a glaring oversight.

The more Sharon pondered the situation, the more exasperated she became. “Tim, did Mia manipulate the divorce agreement to deceive you?” Timothy rubbed his temples. “Mom, please don’t worry about it. I’ll handle this situation on my own.” “But how can I just brush off something so important? Tim, trust me, no matter what tactics Mia employs.

she won’t succeed in the end.” With those words, Sharon retrieved a document from her bag and placed it in front of Timothy.

“From the very beginning, I’ve been cautious of Mia, given our differing backgrounds. Who knows what she might have been plotting? I never imagined this document would be useful someday.” Timothy glanced down and inquired, “What’s this?” “It’s a prenuptial agreement. Given Mia’s humble background as a maid, her agreement to marry you for three years naturally kept me on guard.

“It explicitly states here that Mia willingly waives any rights to the Barrett family’s assets. In case of a divorce, she will depart with nothing, not even a penny!” Frowning, Timothy took the prenuptial agreement and swiftly skimmed through its contents. Upon reaching the end, he indeed spotted Mia’s signature.

His mood darkened instantly. “Mom, who instructed you to do this?” Timothy was completely unaware of any of these arrangements. He had always believed that Mia’s reasons for marrying him were solely driven by the wealth of the Barrett family.

Now, upon discovering the prenuptial agreement and realizing that Mia wouldn’t gain anything, Timothy couldn’t understand why Mia would agree to marry him in the first place.

Clutching the document firmly. Timothy felt as though he had been struck across the face. The revelation dawned on him heavily: he had misjudged Mia’s intentions all along.

It turned out she hadn’t married him for wealth at all! Timothy’s emotions were in turmoil as he rubbed his nose.

Observing Timothy’s demeanor, Sharon grew anxious. “Tim, there’s no need to worry. With this document, even if there’s a legal dispute in the future, Mia’s claims won’t hold up.

“I mean, who would willingly agree to divorce and give up their assets? It seems suspicious right from the start!” Timothy stood in silence, tightly holding the prenuptial agreement. “Mom, why didn’t you inform me about this earlier?” “I—I thought I had mentioned it to you before, didn’t I?”

“I had been prepared to confront Mia for a while. But upon hearing that you were already aware of the situation without needing more information, I decided not to delve further.” “In the end, it seems that whether I bring it up or not doesn’t make any difference.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 458-Timothy’s frustration was evident as he tugged at his tie. Looking at the prenuptial agreement laid out before him, he felt as though he had just been dealt a harsh blow.

Nonetheless, what was even more exasperating was that every time he accused Mia of being materialistic, she never bothered to refute it.

With a heavy heart, Timothy closed his eyes, haunted by memories of Mia’s attempts to explain herself, knowing deep down he had never fully trusted her words.

Timothy had always prided himself on his ability to understand people and their motives, yet with Mia, he found himself faltering.

This left him feeling not just unsettled but also weighed down by a sense of guilt.

“Tim, what’s bothering you? I had a talk with Mia in the university hall yesterday. She wouldn’t dare to mention that property settlement agreement again.” Releasing his grip, Timothy’s gaze darkened. “What exactly did you say to her?” “Well, I handed Mia the divorce papers for her review, or more precisely, a photocopy of them, just to prevent any chance of her tearing up the original in case she became upset.

“Perhaps this will help her snap out of her fantasies.” Timothy couldn’t help but remember the previous day when he saw Mia smiling warmly at Claude.

However, when she glanced at him, there was a sense of detachment in her eyes.

Timothy assumed that Mia had found someone new, hence her distant attitude toward him.

It was only later that Timothy realized Sharon's involvement, but Mia remained silent about everything.

In a swift gesture, Timothy crumpled the divorce agreement in his hand, causing Sharon to tremble beside him in fear. "Tim, what are you doing?" she asked nervously.

With a serious expression, Timothy replied, "Mom, please go home for now. I need to focus on my work." "Tim, how about I keep this document for you?" Sharon proposed.

Just as she extended her hand to take it, Timothy swiftly avoided her grasp, his gaze piercing. "This matter concerns me. I think it's best if I keep it," he insisted.

"Okay, okay. Just make sure to keep it safe. Oh, and by the way, your grandmother has been recovering well lately.

"You should schedule some time to go to the courthouse with Mia and finalize the divorce proceedings." Timothy sat alone in silence, lost in thought as he stared at the prenuptial agreement in his hands.

1/2 Meanwhile, Mia made her way straight to the hospital to visit Laura.

In the days prior, Mia was so preoccupied with designing the university hall that she didn't have time to visit Laura in the hospital.

Having completed the design project and secured her credits, Mia could begin planning her departure from Bern City.

As she headed toward the exclusive ward of the private hospital, the bodyguard outside didn't intervene when she approached.

Holding a fruit basket, Mia softly knocked on the door before entering. "Grandma, I've come to see you." "Mia, you shouldn't have brought anything. Your presence is the most valuable gift," Laura said warmly. Adjusting her reading glasses, she gestured for Mia to join her. "Mia, come over here and take a look. I've been deliberating for days, but I just can't seem to make up my mind." "What is it that you're trying to decide on?" Seated at the edge of

the bed, Mia watched as Laura showcased an assortment of baby cribs and strollers on her tablet.

Her expression grew complex as she glanced at the items, her heart filled with a bittersweet sensation.

While Laura eagerly anticipated the arrival of Mia's babies, Mia had been secretly planning her departure from Bern City all along.

With a deep breath, she uttered, "Grandma, there's something I need to tell you."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 459-Seeing Laura's excitement about her babies, Mia felt torn.

If she were to suddenly disappear in the future, Laura would undoubtedly be devastated and consumed with worry for Mia and her twins.

Hence, why not disclose the "truth" to Laura at this moment?

Mia considered disclosing to Laura that her pregnancy had been a pretense, fabricated solely to persuade her into undergoing surgery.

Despite the likelihood of Laura being upset, Mia reasoned that revealing the truth before leaving Bern City could alleviate Laura's future sadness.

"Mia, what did you want to say?" Laura asked.

Caught in her tender gaze, Mia's eyes welled up with tears. "Grandma, there's something I need to confess. I've been deceiving you all this time. The truth is, I was never-" "Grandma!" Timothy's firm voice cut off Mia's sentence abruptly.

He pushed the door to the ward open and entered, his footsteps drew closer until he stopped beside her. Mia's breath caught as she turned to find Timothy in a pinstripe suit, his white sleeves visible.

Mia couldn't help but clench her hands tightly together; she was on the verge of confessing the truth to Laura.

Unfortunately, Timothy's sudden appearance at that moment interrupted Mia's words. It was truly exasperating!

Considering it was early morning, shouldn't Timothy be occupied with work and meetings at the office?

Mia found herself somewhat annoyed by Timothy's unexpected appearance at the hospital. Was he here to stir up trouble?

Laura glanced at Timothy and asked nonchalantly, "So, are you finally willing to come and see me?" In a composed tone, Timothy replied, "Grandma, I was here just a couple of days ago." Laura expressed her disappointment, saying, "Well, considering you came alone, it would have been better if you hadn't come at all." However, her demeanor softened as she turned to Mia, offering a warm smile. "Mia, why don't you pick something you like?"

"I'll arrange for it to be purchased and aired out for your future children to use when they're born." Seeing Laura's joyful expression, Mia felt uneasy.

However, as she accepted the tablet, her mood turned solemn.

"By the way, Mia, what were you about to tell me just now?" Laura chimed in.

Mia stood there with the tablet in her hands, yet she couldn't muster the courage to utter the words she had intended to say.

Feeling overwhelmed by Timothy's persistent gaze beside her, Mia could only force a smile and reply, "It's nothing really."

"I've been occupied with the design of the university hall lately, and it turned out to be a great success. I simply wanted to share this good news with you." "That's great. Mia, now that your busy schedule is behind you, please make sure to prioritize rest."

"I've noticed you've lost weight recently, and I know pregnancy can be challenging. Please, don't let me worry about you." Mia nodded affirmatively. "I understand. Following this hectic period, I won't undertake any additional tasks. Instead, I'll concentrate solely on attending classes and getting ready for my exams." At the mention of "exams", Timothy glanced at Mia; it seemed like she was getting ready for graduation. Laura nodded in approval. "That's wonderful. Once you've graduated, make sure to stay home and take good care of yourself. We'll address everything else after you've given birth." Mia gazed down at her tablet, unable to muster the courage to meet Laura's eyes. As Mia observed the images of the baby crib and stroller on the screen, she couldn't help but feel overwhelmed.

“Grandma, I’m finding it hard to decide too. Without seeing the actual items, it’s tough to make a choice.” “I understand. Since Timothy is here today, why don’t you both go to the store together to make a selection?” Laura suggested.

Mia quickly lifted her head and declined, saying, “Grandma, I’m certain he’s swamped with work and wouldn’t have time to join me. I can manage on my own.” However, the next moment, Timothy’s voice chimed in beside her. “I actually have some free time later. We can go shopping for a couple of hours.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 460-Upon hearing this, Mia stared at Timothy incredulously.

Was Timothy oblivious to her attempts to make things easier for him? After all, he used to detest it when Laura arranged for them to spend time together.

Nevertheless, now that Timothy had agreed, Mia felt compelled to go along with it.

She could only stand and say, “Grandma, I’ll come see you again next time.” “Go ahead, don’t forget to snap some pictures of your selections. If my legs were in better condition, I’d love to accompany you and personally pick out items for the baby.” Timothy chimed in, “Grandma, once you’re feeling better, we’ll have many chances to do that.” Upon hearing Timothy’s words, Mia glanced at him, a trace of doubt flickering in her eyes.

Wasn’t Timothy under the impression that the babies in her belly belonged to someone else? Why would he utter such misleading words to Laura?

The pair exited the ward together, walking silently side by side.

Mia couldn’t resist breaking the silence. “In the future, it’s best if you refrain from mentioning anything about the babies in front of Grandma Laura. If she were to find out, it could deeply upset her.” With Mia’s departure from Bern City looming, her concern grew over Laura’s ability to cope with the situation.

Timothy’s gaze grew solemn. “If we know Grandma would be upset, then let’s refrain from telling her.” What did he mean by “refrain from telling her“?

Staring at Timothy, Mia was momentarily stunned. “But won’t Grandma Laura discover the truth eventually?” “As long as neither of us reveals the truth, the real parentage of the twins in your belly will stay undisclosed. Therefore, they will be considered descendants of the Barrett family.” Upon hearing this, Mia’s mind was flooded with uncertainty. It seemed like Timothy was prepared to accept the twins in Mia’s belly to safeguard Laura’s health.

However, Mia believed that prolonging the situation wasn’t the solution.

Turning to Timothy, she suggested, “Mr. Barrett, with Grandma Laura now on the path to recovery. perhaps it’s time to move forward with the divorce proceedings at the courthouse.” At the mention of divorce, Timothy’s demeanor stiffened as he countered, “No, Grandma hasn’t fully recovered yet. We should wait.” Mia’s anxiety intensified, and she tightly grasped Timothy’s arm. “But I can’t afford to wait, and neither can the twins growing inside me.” Timothy glanced down, meeting Mia’s gaze. “So why not proceed with having them? Am I not capable of caring for two little ones?” “Timothy, are you out of your mind? The babies aren’t yours, so why would you want to take responsibility for them?” Mia couldn’t help but feel puzzled by Timothy’s behavior.

After all, why would someone as accomplished as him tolerate his wife carrying another man’s child?

Unbeknownst to Timothy, Mia had been deceiving him all along because she wanted to expedite their divorce proceedings.

Initially, Timothy was understandably furious. However, to Mia’s surprise, he was now willing to raise her twins.

As Mia gripped his arm tightly, Timothy’s expression became awkward.

Nonetheless, he regained his composure and commented, “Well, I don’t have any strong feelings about children.

“If you’re willing to stay within the Barrett family and peacefully welcome the twins into the world, I’ll regard them as my own and as future heirs of the Barrett family.” Mia was at a loss for what to do next, thrown off by Timothy’s sudden willingness to take care of the twins and his refusal to finalize the divorce.

Caressing her protruding belly, she couldn't help but ask, "And what would happen if the twins turned out to be biologically yours?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 461

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 461-Mia remembered asking Timothy numerous times before, yet he remained adamant about not keeping her twins.

This fueled Mia's urgency to leave Bern City and distance herself from him.

Timothy furrowed his brow, appearing somewhat puzzled by Mia's remark. Was she hinting at the idea of having children with him someday?

Timothy reassured her solemnly, "I won't have any biological children. You can trust me on that." After all, the two children Mia carried were enough for him.

Mia's breath caught momentarily. She pressed her lips together, preparing to ask more questions.

However, before she could speak, Martha caught up and interrupted, "Mr. Barrett, Mrs. Barrett, you're still here?" Mia quickly released Timothy's arm and glanced up at him, unable to ignore his remarkably handsome appearance.

She locked eyes with his deep, unreadable gaze. Then, Timothy softly tapped her forehead and said, 'Let's go.' The faint sensation of Timothy's fingertips lingered on Mia's forehead as she quickly looked away, choosing to remain silent.

With Martha nearby, she couldn't afford to disclose anything.

Despite Timothy's outwardly gentle manner, Mia was aware that it was only a façade he presented in front of Martha.

Entering the elevator after Mia and Timothy, Martha remarked, "Oh, perfect timing!"

“Mrs. Barrett Senior was concerned that you young folks might struggle with the selection, so she asked me to come along and help. Mr. Barrett, Mrs. Barrett, rest assured, I won’t be a bother.” Inside the elevator, Mia observed the reflections of Timothy and Martha on the elevator door in front of her.

Amidst the quietude of the elevator, her mind was preoccupied with Timothy’s recent words, leaving her emotions in disarray.

Timothy stood in silence, briefly catching sight of Mia in his peripheral vision, yet unable to perceive her expression.

Despite his outward composure, Timothy was far from calm.

After voicing those words earlier, he found himself questioning his sanity. Could he truly endure the idea of Mia giving birth to another man’s child?

Despite having expressed his thoughts earlier, Timothy couldn’t shake his concern about Mia’s potential response.

Once characterized by his decisiveness and firmness, Timothy was taken aback to find himself grappling with hesitancy and indecision, unexpectedly overwhelmed by his emotions.

After a silent car ride, they eventually arrived at a luxurious mall that specialized in selling high–end maternity and baby products.

As Mia stepped out of the car, she took in the sight before her. Although she had desired to visit before, the fear of its grandeur and the possibility of encountering familiar faces had always deterred her.

Yet, by some unexpected turn of events, she now found herself here, confidently strolling without reservation.

Upon entering the mall, Timothy and Mia were promptly greeted by the store manager, who extended a warm welcome. “Mr. and Mrs. Barrett, welcome! It’s my pleasure to assist you today.

“Please feel free to let me know if there’s anything you need. If you’d like a quieter setting, I can arrange a VIP room for you, where we can have all the items you need brought over for your selection!” Mia turned to Timothy and said, “You go ahead to the VIP lounge. I’d like to wander around on my own

for a bit.” After finally making the journey, Mia was eager to take the opportunity to explore and figure out what she might need.

Besides, looking at photos in the VIP room wouldn't give her the same clarity as seeing the actual products.

She decided to take a walk nearby with Martha. After all, she was aware of Timothy's aversion to wasting time on such matters.

However, after only a few steps, Timothy swiftly caught up.

Taken aback, Mia couldn't resist stealing a glance at him, admiring his noble and handsome features.

“Martha, please take a break,” Timothy instructed.

“Okay then, I wouldn't have much time to explore anyway. It's better to have Mr. Barrett accompany you,” Martha said before departing.

Mia paused, her voice softening as she inquired, “Timothy, did you perhaps take the wrong pill today?” Timothy's imposing presence seemed to loom over her as he stood tall, casting a shadow.

2/3 He lowered his eyes, gazing at Mia with an inscrutable expression.

“What's wrong with a husband accompanying his pregnant wife to shop for maternity and baby supplies?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 462-But that was exactly the problem!

Feeling anxious, Mia was about to say something when Timothy suddenly wrapped his arm around her shoulder, his large hand firmly gripping her arm, pulling her almost into an embrace.

As Mia's cheek rested against his chest, she could feel the slight stiffness and roughness of Timothy's suit jacket.

In a whisper, he said, “Stay still, Martha is watching us.” Confused, Mia discreetly glanced out of the corner of her eye and indeed spotted Martha standing nearby, covertly observing them.

Quickly averting her gaze, Mia asked, “What’s Martha doing?” “It’s likely Grandma’s orders. Your behavior earlier raised her suspicions, so she sent Martha to keep an eye on us. Let’s continue ahead and avoid looking back to prevent arousing any suspicion.” Mia obediently followed Timothy as they strolled together. “Can we please have fewer people following us? I’m not used to it,” she whispered.

Timothy signaled to Heath beside him, and soon all the people tailing them dispersed.

Mia and Timothy stepped into the elevator together, appearing like any other ordinary couple.

As soon as the doors closed, Mia let out a sigh of relief and asked, “Martha won’t be able to see us now, right?” “Most likely,” Timothy replied as he continued to place his arm around Mia tightly.

Mia was feeling a bit uncomfortable standing so close to Timothy and tried to subtly move away. However, Timothy’s arm tightened around her, pulling her closer into his embrace.

As her forehead collided with his chest, Mia’s vision blurred momentarily, Timothy spoke gently as he held her, “Considering Martha’s capabilities, she will likely catch up from another elevator.

“She’s quite adept at monitoring us. If we’re going to act, we might as well give it our all.” Mia’s cheeks turned red as she spoke, “Do we have to keep hugging like this?” “If hugs aren’t your thing, what would you rather do?” Timothy asked, his intense gaze causing Mia to instinctively step back.

With a sudden “ding“, the elevator doors slid open.

Reacting swiftly, Mia shoved Timothy to the side and swiftly turned away to exit the elevator.

The confined space had made every breath feel like a challenge.

Yet, as Mia raised her eyes, she spotted Martha ascending the escalator on the opposite side. Timothy’s forecast had caught her off guard.

“Why the rush?” Timothy’s voice unexpectedly sounded from behind. Mia felt a surge of warmth as he firmly grasped her hand.

Guided gently by his touch, Mia couldn't help but steal a glance at Timothy beside her.

Bathed in the ambient light, his remarkable features were impeccable, drawing attention effortlessly wherever he stood.

Walking hand in hand, Mia complied as she trailed beside him, their fingers tightly interlocked.

To observers, they seemed like a loving couple, but his grip on her hand was firm and domineering, denying her any opportunity to break free.

At first, Mia was tense and uneasy, but with time, she gradually relaxed.

After all, it was merely a charade. What was there to be afraid of?

Keeping this in perspective, Mia became noticeably calmer. She couldn't ignore the assortment of children's attire showcased in the nearby baby boutique.

Compelled by curiosity, she felt drawn to the display, and Timothy, catching her eye, trailed behind her into the baby clothing store.

With eagerness, Mia picked out a collection of miniature garments, admiring their gentle texture and charming size.

Tara Gilmore, the shop assistant, greeted them warmly. "Can I assist you, sir, madam? How old is your little one?" "They're not born yet," Timothy replied, casting a glance at Mia's abdomen, his tone unexpectedly gentle.

Without delay, Tara retrieved another pair of tiny socks and handed them to Timothy. "Sir, in that case, perhaps you'd like to purchase several more pairs of these tiny socks." Timothy took the socks, observing the miniature socks that were barely larger than his palm.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 463-Timothy cradled the tiny socks in his palm, a lump forming in his throat as an indescribable emotion surged within him.

After all, he had never interacted with a newborn before, let alone had any familiarity with their clothing and accessories.

Despite his usual aloofness, Timothy found the material of the tiny socks surprisingly soft and gentle.

Hastily, he returned the socks to the shelf, his demeanor awkward, as if handling the small socks was akin to facing a daunting creature.

Watching Timothy's actions, a shadow of concern crossed Mia's eyes: perhaps he genuinely harbored a dislike for children!

Nevertheless, Mia remained resolute in her decision to raise the twins independently, sparing Timothy any inconvenience.

Turning to Tara, she asked, "Would you mind assisting me in selecting a few outfits?" Since they've already entered the store, refraining from making a purchase would appear inappropriate.

After Mia finished speaking, Timothy beside her suddenly interjected, saying, "Will a few outfits be enough? I'll take 20 sets!" Tara was instantly delighted. "Wonderful, I'll gather them for you right away." Given the substantial purchase, the store was sure to achieve impressive sales for the month.

Mia was surprised by Timothy's extravagant gesture and looked at him with astonishment. "Is it really necessary to purchase so many?" She believed that acquiring just a few outfits would suffice, especially with Martha observing them. After all, Mia needed to return with something to show Laura!

Timothy remained unfazed. "Do you think I can't afford 20 outfits?" "But this wasn't about the clothes," Mia thought to herself.

Without delay, Tara approached eagerly. "Is there anything else you require, sir, madam? I'm here to assist with your selection." Timothy casually gestured toward the array of baby clothes on display. "We'll take everything: clothes, shoes, coats, hats, scarves, and all of these socks." "All of them?" Tara exclaimed, taken aback.

Mia quickly pulled at Timothy's sleeve, but he glanced back at her and commented, "We'll just make use of these items and dispose of them when they're worn out." Mia had never heard anyone speak of clothing as disposable before!

With Mia's hand in his, Timothy guided her out of the store and inquired, "Aren't we supposed to get a stroller and a crib?" Mia glanced back

momentarily, intending to convey to Tara that they didn't plan to purchase too many items.

However, Mia couldn't ignore Martha's presence, discreetly lurking behind a nearby pillar.

Suddenly, it dawned on her that Timothy was merely putting on a show for Martha.

After pondering for a moment, Mia decided it was best to remain silent.

She trailed behind Timothy as they returned to the store, where Tara enthusiastically presented several crib choices. Without hesitation, Timothy intervened, "Please wrap them all up." Tara was surprised. "Wrap a dozen baby cribs? Sir, may I ask how many children you have?" Timothy remained unfazed. "We'll have a variety of choices if the twins aren't comfortable in the cribs." Mia was caught off guard, unsure how to respond. She hadn't expected Timothy's lavish approach to shopping.

Feeling the urge to step in, Mia grabbed Timothy's arm and pointed to one of the cribs. "Let's just buy two of these; they appear to be more suitable." Timothy frowned. "Are you sure? The kids haven't even slept in them yet. What if they don't like them?" "Since when do babies have such refined preferences? Not everyone is as particular as you, rejecting even the slightest discomfort!" Mia shot back.

"And besides, both of these cribs fit perfectly in the master bedroom." Timothy maintained his composure, a faint smirk appearing on his lips. "Let's go with her recommendation."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 464-After acquiring the baby cribs, they made their way to the baby stroller section.

To prevent Timothy from insisting on buying everything, Mia took matters into her own hands and decided to personally select two baby strollers.

Surrounded by these baby items, Mia truly comprehended the weight of impending motherhood.

Glancing at the time, she was surprised to realize that they had finished all their shopping in just an hour.

Thanks to Timothy's efficient shopping style, they were able to swiftly navigate through their purchases.

However, as they exited the store, an awkward tension lingered between them. After all, it was Mia's first time shopping with Timothy.

Soon, they found themselves outside an exhibition hall, unsure of what it had on display.

Just then, one of the workers, Michelle Lexington, approached them.

"Mr. and Mrs. Barrett, given your substantial purchases in our mall, we'd like to offer you a complimentary parenting course for new parents.

"If you have a moment to spare, feel free to join us inside." Mia felt a surge of curiosity. After all, she was also in need of parental guidance.

She followed Michelle into the hall, but Timothy remained unmoved behind her.

Michelle glanced toward him and said, "Sir, it's advisable for both parents to attend the session together.

"After all, raising a child isn't solely the mother's duty. As a husband and father, you should also share the responsibility of nurturing your child." Mia's eye twitched involuntarily upon hearing Michelle's words. She could hardly envision Timothy caring for a child! The notion seemed too surreal for her to even consider.

Looking at Timothy, Mia said, "It's fine, you can wait for me outside. If anything comes up, feel free to head out before me." Much to Mia's surprise, Timothy suddenly approached her, seemingly eager to accompany her for the session.

Mia couldn't resist stealing another glance at Timothy. Something about his demeanor seemed off!

Upon entering the classroom, Mia and Timothy noticed several other young couples already seated, all fully engaged in the lecture.

Mia found a nearby seat and settled in, listening attentively.

As the lesson unfolded, Heidi Thurman, the instructor, demonstrated yoga techniques tailored for pregnant women, some of which required the husband's assistance.

As Mia tried to maneuver herself into position, her arm was gently guided. Glancing up, she met Timothy's gaze. "I'll help you," he whispered, his lips forming a tight line.

Mia nodded in acknowledgment and shifted her attention to follow Heidi's instructions.

During the class, Mia and Timothy demonstrated a remarkably harmonious dynamic. Timothy patiently guided Mia through the exercises, providing feedback on areas where she could improve.

As the trial session came to an end, Mia found herself slightly sweaty but surprisingly invigorated.

Leaving the venue together, Mia instinctively glanced outside. "Where's Martha?" "She's likely already on her way back," Timothy replied.

"Yeah, considering all the shopping we did today, Martha probably has plenty to report! Your acting today was quite impressive. Otherwise, Grandma might have caught on," Mia remarked.

Glancing at the time, she hesitated briefly before inquiring, "It seems we won't make it to the courthouse today. Are you available tomorrow?" Timothy paused in his steps, his gaze meeting Mia's with a profound intensity as he pondered her question.

Averting her gaze, Mia replied, "Is there an issue? Let me reassure you that Maya has torn up the property settlement agreement, and I've signed a prenuptial agreement.

"It won't have any bearing on you. I promise I'm not seeking any of your assets." In response, Timothy retrieved the crumpled prenuptial agreement from Heath's hand. "You're talking about this, right?" he asked. Mia glanced at it and confirmed, "Yes, that should be the original." As she finished speaking, Timothy suddenly tore the document in half.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 465-Mia's eyes widened in disbelief as she watched Timothy rip apart the prenuptial agreement. "What on earth are you doing?" She couldn't believe that Timothy had actually torn up the agreement!

Clutching the torn documents tightly, Timothy firmly stated, "We don't need this anymore," Mia couldn't help but detect a familiar tone in Timothy's voice, reminiscent of their conversation at the hospital.

She quickly lowered her head. "Even if this document didn't exist, I wouldn't want a penny from you, Let's just go to the courthouse this week." As Mia was about to leave, her wrist was suddenly grasped by someone, their palm unusually warm, Her heart raced, and she felt a slight flush as she asked, "What are you doing?" Timothy's voice lowered as he spoke, "Mia, I've realized that I misunderstood you. I wasn't aware of this prenuptial agreement. I don't see a reason for us to divorce." Mia stood frozen in place, utterly stunned by his words.

Eventually, she lifted her gaze, a hint of resignation showing in her smile. "Had I heard those words six months ago, or even just a few months back, I would have been overjoyed. But now..." "What's changed?" Timothy asked. Observing Mia's smile, Timothy felt a growing sense of unease settling in.

Her gaze remained firm as she responded, "Now, I'm convinced that divorce is the right choice." "If it's about the twins, there's no need for concern. I've promised to care for them as if they were my own, and I intend to honor that commitment!" Timothy reassured her.

Mia shook her head. "While the children are a factor, they're not the primary concern. Timothy, I married you because I truly liked you back then.

"Now, I'm looking for a marriage that isn't just about settling, but one where there's real harmony between husband and wife." Timothy met her gaze. "If you're expecting me to fall in love with you, I can't promise that. However, as Mrs. Barrett, you'll have all the authority and privileges, sharing in everything I possess!" From his perspective, sharing mutual benefits was the cornerstone of maintaining a relationship.

“But that’s not what I want,” Mia insisted. “I want to marry for love, above all else.” Mia understood that Timothy wasn’t considering a divorce now because of Laura, yet she wasn’t willing to make compromises.

Eventually, Timothy became silent.

Mia withdrew her hand. “Mr. Barrett, it’s best if we part ways amicably.” Upon hearing her words, Timothy tugged at his tie, feeling a wave of uncertainty unlike any he had experienced before.

He desperately wanted to hold onto Mia, yet he realized that despite his efforts, he couldn’t persuade her to stay.

Dealing with emotions was uncharted territory for Timothy, leaving him too uncertain to offer any assurances.

Unable to hold back any longer, Timothy finally asked, “So, is this why you’re in such a hurry to finish your credits? So you can return to Nord City with Connor and the twins?” As Timothy voiced his thoughts, Mia’s expression betrayed unease. How had Timothy become aware of her plans?

Observing her reaction, Timothy recognized that he had struck a chord. Yet, despite this, he felt even more powerless.

“Mia, the Lane family’s situation is far more complex than my family’s. Moving to Nord City might not be the best choice. It’s wiser for you to stay here!” At least within the Barrett family, Mia had Laura and Timothy to protect her.

“This is my decision!” Mia declared. Having already made up her mind to live with her brothers, she found Timothy’s words somewhat perplexing.

Despite Mia’s limited knowledge of her brothers’ family situation, Timothy seemed surprisingly well- informed.

Had he conducted an investigation?

Nonetheless, it appeared that Timothy hadn’t discovered her relationship with Connor.

Was this a stroke of luck or a missed opportunity?

Looking up at Timothy, Mia said, “Well, I’ll be on my way then.” “Wait, please take these items with you.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 466-Mia turned around and spotted the neatly packed items. They were most likely clothes, as the baby crib and stroller had probably been sent away earlier.

After a moment's pause, she suggested, "Perhaps we should return these. Besides, Martha has already left, and she wouldn't know." In response, Timothy furrowed his brows. "It's not like I can't afford these items. Just take them. You're leaving anyway, aren't you? Consider them as gifts for the babies." Mia was momentarily caught off guard. Didn't Timothy dislike children?

At that moment, Mia struggled to grasp Timothy's intentions.

She averted her gaze. "There's still quite some time until the babies are due, and no one around me knows about my pregnancy. I don't want to bring all this stuff home so early." Timothy's eyes narrowed slightly. Did this mean Connor was unaware of her pregnancy?

Perhaps Mia had some reservations about Connor.

Considering this, Timothy's demeanor lightened. "In that case, we can simply leave them in our home for now. You can retrieve them later when you have the time." "We'll see. Besides, if you have children in the future, you can use them too." Timothy frowned. "I've already said I won't have any biological children." Observing his serious expression, Mia felt even more reluctant to tell Timothy the truth about her pregnancy.

Nonetheless, she didn't want her babies to grow up in a home lacking parental love.

After leaving the mall, Mia headed straight to campus to study, mindful of her upcoming exams.

"Mia?" Hearing her name, Mia looked up and saw Dana.

"Dana, what have you been up to these past few days? I haven't heard back from you at all. Last time, I even got the conductor's autograph for you. If you had come, you could have taken a photo with him." "Mia, I had to deal with some issues at home, so I couldn't make it." With a guilty expression, Dana continued, "What have you been busy with lately?" "I've been focusing on my

exams, trying to graduate as soon as possible. You know I've been delayed for 1/2:

a few years because I didn't have enough social credits and electives," Mia elaborated.

"What are your plans after graduation?" "Well, I intend to go to Nord City after I graduate." As Mia mentioned Nord City, a slight smile graced her lips. After all, her family resided there.

After chatting for a while, Dana excused herself to go to the restroom and stepped outside.

She discreetly dialed Maya's number. "Hello, Ms. Lane. I've learned about Mia's plans. She intends to relocate to Nord City after finishing her exams and graduating." "Move to Nord City? Are you sure that's what she said?" Maya responded, her grip on the phone tightening.

How dare Mia, that bitch, plan to go to Nord City?

Could it be that Mia recalled something from her past, or perhaps the Lane family has already discovered Mia's true identity?

But that couldn't be possible; if the Lanes had found the real heiress, they would have announced it by now.

Maya's expression hardened. "Find out why Mia is heading to Nord City, and do it quickly. We can't afford to waste time." She was determined to uncover the reason before Mia's relocation to Nord City.

If the situation was truly going downhill, she needed to act decisively and take preemptive measures!

After ending the call, Maya drove directly to the hospital to find Connor, intending to extract information from the Lanes.

She made her way to Connor's office and found him there. "Connor, do you have a moment?" she inquired.

"I'm quite busy right now. What are you doing here?" Connor replied, his tone cold.

Taking a deep breath, Maya said, “Connor, I have some good news for you— I’ve located the true heiress of the Lane family.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 467-Upon hearing Maya’s words, Connor’s expression grew uneasy. Could it be that Maya was aware of Mia’s true identity?

However, it didn’t make sense. If Maya truly knew who Mia was, her reaction wouldn’t be like this.

Connor quickly composed himself. “Is that so? Did you recall some clues from the orphanage that you hadn’t remembered before?” Maya’s expression appeared somewhat awkward.

“Yes, it suddenly dawned on me recently. I bumped into her on campus, and because we used to be close friends, I immediately felt a sense of familiarity when I saw her.

“It wasn’t until yesterday that I realized she might be the person you’ve been searching for.” “Why didn’t you inform us yesterday then?” Connor’s gaze held a trace of scrutiny as Maya replied calmly, “There have been numerous false alarms over the years, and I didn’t want to disappoint you again.

“So, I discreetly arranged for someone to investigate and confirm her identity before telling you this good news.” Observing Maya’s assured demeanor, Connor persisted, “Who is this person you’ve found?” “Her name is Dana McQueen, a student in the Literature Department. We were both raised in the same orphanage. It wasn’t until we talked about our childhood that I recognized her.” Connor acknowledged with a nod. “I’ll conduct a thorough investigation.” “In that case, I’ll reach out to Dominic right away and inform him of this wonderful news.

“Both he and Nathan should come over as well. It’s a great opportunity for them to connect with their long -lost relative.” Connor’s eyes narrowed slightly, a hint of coldness gleaming. “Sure,” he replied.

Observing Connor’s compliance, Maya’s spirits lifted.

“By the way, Connor, there was a music event in the university hall yesterday, and I couldn’t help but notice Mia and Claude getting quite friendly. When did

she become so close to our family?” Sensing her probing, Connor responded calmly, “I can’t explain it, but I feel a strong bond with Mia whenever I’m around her, almost like she’s a little sister to me. I believe Claude feels the same way.” Upon hearing his explanation, Maya’s smile faltered momentarily. “I get it! But now that I’ve found your real sister, you don’t need a substitute anymore.” Connor’s gaze deepened as he replied, “You’re right. With the discovery of my biological sister, there’s no longer a need for a stand-in.” “Very well, Connor, you carry on. I won’t disturb you any further.” As Maya departed, a triumphant grin crossed her face. With Dana assuming Mia’s identity, her position as the heiress would be assured.

Indeed, Dana’s vanity knew no bounds. If she could assume her best friend’s identity, what else was beyond her reach?

However, that wasn’t sufficient; Mia needed to be entirely neutralized as a threat!

As long as Mia was eliminated, she wouldn’t pose a risk to Maya’s status.

Exiting the building, Maya approached Blake and asked, “Since you’ve been digging into Mia’s background, have you found any useful information?” “I have indeed discovered something: Mia is, in fact, pregnant. These are the prenatal check-up records from this hospital, although they’re not registered under Mia’s name.

“Nonetheless, through my inquiries and investigations during this time frame, it’s been confirmed that Mia attended these appointments.” Maya’s expression tightened. “She’s really pregnant? Who’s the father?” “I’m not sure about the baby’s paternity. However, Mr. Connor has been involved in hiding Mia’s pregnancy and is also accountable for fabricating her false identity.” Upon learning about Mia’s pregnancy, Maya couldn’t contain her agitation.

If Maya had been informed earlier, she might have suspected that the child was Connor’s. Yet now, she couldn’t shake the notion that the child belonged to Timothy!

Given the timing of Mia’s pregnancy and her intimate encounter with Timothy, everything seemed to add up perfectly!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 468-Maya's gaze took on a sinister edge as she spoke, "It seems I've underestimated Mia. She's managed to slip through the cracks!

"Everyone thought she pretended to be pregnant to deceive Mrs. Barrett Senior, but who could have guessed Mia was truly pregnant? She's fooled us all!" It appeared that Mia planned to secretly give birth to Timothy's child in Nord City and leverage the newborn to solidify her position as Mrs. Barrett.

Indeed, that seemed to be her strategy.

Now, with the potential revelation that Mia might be the rightful heiress of the Lane family, there seemed to be little standing in her way.

Wouldn't Maya ultimately face a humiliating defeat?

No, that was out of the question!

A deadly resolve flashed in Maya's eyes as she turned to Blake. "We need to eliminate Mia and the unborn child in her womb immediately!" Indeed, Mia had brought this upon herself!

After Maya left, Connor took a brief moment to collect his thoughts before reaching out to Dominic. "Dominic, there's something important I need to talk to you about." Connor proceeded to narrate to Dominic the details of Maya's inquiries over the phone.

In a solemn tone, Dominic replied, "It seems Maya might already be onto us, deliberately finding a decoy to throw us off." "Exactly. It's as if Maya is intentionally obstructing Mia's return to our family by arranging for a decoy.

"It's obvious Maya knew Mia's whereabouts all along but pretended not to, leading us on a fruitless search for Mia." Connor's voice turned cold. "Dominic, we can't afford to let Maya remain any longer." "Yeah. On another note, all of Mia's paperwork has been handled. It's the perfect opportunity for us to visit. We'll confront the past, expose Maya's deception, and ensure she faces the repercussions she's due." "I agree." After ending the call, Connor's lips twisted into a smirk. He was determined not to show mercy to anyone who harmed Mia.

In the days that followed, Mia remained on campus, focusing on her studies for the upcoming exams.

Nonetheless, she couldn't resist occasionally glancing at her phone and messaging Timothy. "Mr. Barrett, when will you be available to complete our divorce proceedings?" Yet, her messages appeared to dissipate without a trace, receiving no response whatsoever.

Meanwhile, Timothy remained in his office, staring blankly at Mia's texts on his phone.

Suddenly, he shifted his gaze to Heath and inquired, "What can I do to prevent the divorce from being finalized?" Heath hesitated for a moment before suggesting, "Perhaps try to coax her?" Coax her?

Timothy furrowed his brow. He had never attempted to persuade a woman in this manner before.

Mia had spent the entire day on campus, immersed in her studies.

It wasn't until evening arrived that she finally packed up her belongings and got ready to head home.

As she approached the university entrance, she spotted a crowd gathered outside.

"Wow, that sports car seems really pricey, and that man is incredibly good-looking." "I wonder who the lucky lady is! With a guy that attractive, I'd be tempted to pursue him myself!" Mia felt a twinge of curiosity. Was someone perhaps declaring their love outside the study hall?

Dana, even more enthusiastic, pulled Mia along, squeezing through the assembly. "I've got to see how handsome he truly is!" At first, Mia hesitated to join the crowd, but Dana's persistence drew her in, eventually landing her in the front row.

As Mia laid eyes on the man standing next to the sports car, her jaw dropped in astonishment.

Timothy was dressed casually, appearing less formal yet still emanating an air of elegance and refinement. He stood effortlessly, his striking and dignified features commanding attention.

As Mia glanced over, he suddenly turned his head and locked eyes with her.

At that moment, her heart seemed to skip a beat.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 469-As Mia locked eyes with Timothy's intense, penetrating gaze, she instinctively looked away, avoiding direct eye contact with him.

Despite this, a hint of confusion flickered in her expression. What was Timothy doing at her university?

He had always been low-key and had never before made such a public appearance.

As Mia pondered this, the excited exclamations of women nearby echoed around her.

Dana playfully pinched Mia's arm, causing a slight twinge of pain. "Oh my goodness, Mia, look, he's coming this way! I wonder who he's searching for. That person must be incredibly lucky!" Although Dana's words were filled with excitement, a hint of greed flickered in her eyes. Despite having written numerous novels, she had never imagined experiencing such a scenario in real life.

Could it be that she was truly the protagonist of a story, finally meeting her true love?

Was the tale of the prince and Cinderella about to unfold before her eyes?

As Timothy approached Mia, Mia's eyes widened in shock, and she took a few steps back, feeling the urge to escape.

Meanwhile, Dana stood in place, craning her neck to get a better look at Timothy.

At that moment, nearly every girl in that direction watched Timothy with hearts pounding, hoping that they were the one he sought.

Eventually, Timothy came to a stop in front of Mia. He glanced down in her direction, but she was obscured by the crowd.

Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly and stated, "I've come to pick you up." Upon hearing his words, Mia longed to disappear into the crowd. What was up with Timothy today?

She remained unmoved, not budging an inch.

As more and more people gathered around, Timothy became increasingly uncomfortable with being the center of attention. He took a step forward and extended his hand.

Just as Mia was about to speak, Dana, standing beside her, eagerly stepped forward, her cheeks flushed. "Um, I—I don't know you," she stammered.

Mia was startled. Had Dana misunderstood Timothy's gesture? Or could it be that Timothy was actually seeking Dana, not her?

Timothy's brows furrowed as he spoke coldly, "I don't know you either. Please step aside." Dana's expression froze, and she glanced back at Mia behind her, her face betraying her awkwardness. Suddenly, a nearby woman burst into mocking laughter, and Dana couldn't help but realize her mistake. Infuriated, she stomped her foot and quickly fled the scene, "Dana!" Observing Dana's retreat, Mia recognized that the situation must have dealt a blow to Dana's self-esteem.

Individuals who have grown up in orphanages, such as Dana, often tend to be more sensitive. Just then, Timothy stood in front of Mia, his tall and commanding presence looming over her, which felt intimidating.

Looking down at her, he inquired, "Shall we go?" Mia immediately felt the collective gaze of the women around her. If this continued, she would surely be the subject of gossip throughout the university by tomorrow. She instinctively lowered the brim of her sun hat and took a deep breath. Spotting a gap in the crowd, she swiftly stepped forward and ran away.

Timothy stood, hand outstretched, watching as Mia's figure disappeared into the crowd, leaving him bewildered.

His expression soured immediately. Had she just run away? Was he truly that intimidating?

Timothy pulled his hand away when a beautiful woman suddenly approached him. "Hey handsome, it looks like you're not in a great mood. How about

grabbing a drink together tonight?" Timothy glanced at her, his tone cold. "No, thank you." With that, he turned and headed back to his car. As he drove, he attempted to call Mia, but there was no answer.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 470-Timothy gazed at the yellow rose in the passenger seat, questioning his sanity for making such a gesture.

Meanwhile, Mia hailed a cab and swiftly departed from the college. Seated in the vehicle, she glanced back at the campus, her phone ringing incessantly.

She held the phone but didn't answer. She, too, was puzzled by Timothy's sudden behavior.

She couldn't help but recall what he had said last time when they were shopping for baby supplies.

Perhaps Timothy was trying to save their marriage, but Mia realized that his motivation was solely because of Laura.

Before long, she received a WhatsApp message from Timothy. "Why did you run away?" Mia's emotions were tangled, and she decided not to reply.

Shortly after, another message arrived. "Don't forget, this is Bern City. Do you think you can escape from me?" Enraged, Mia promptly called back, demanding. "Timothy, what is it that you want?" "Finally, you pick up. Why did you leave like that?" "You show up out of nowhere, causing a scene! If I hadn't left, could I have continued studying peacefully on campus for tomorrow's exams? What exactly is your motive for appearing so suddenly like this?" Mia felt a creeping unease. Why was she being interrogated?

Timothy's voice remained composed. "Well, I was simply trying to appease you." Appease her?

Mia was caught off guard by his comment, taking a moment to compose herself. "I don't appreciate being manipulated. And why would you even try to persuade me like that?" As she spoke, Mia suddenly grasped Timothy's intentions.

"You don't seriously believe that a small gesture like this would persuade me to forgive you and call off our divorce, do you?" she sarcastically remarked.

Timothy paused on the opposite end of the line, carefully considering his response. "I don't extend this gesture to just anyone," he stated.

After all, he had always been discerning when it came to appeasing women.

Mia chuckled in exasperation. "Well then, Mr. Barrett, I'm not one to accept such advances from just anyone either." "Would you like to find out?" Mia hesitated briefly before asking, "Find out what?" "Find out what it's like to be charmed by me," Timothy's deep voice resonated over the phone.

Mia couldn't shake the stifling sensation in her nose, feeling inexplicably overwhelmed with distress.

For three years, she had yielded to Timothy's demands, bending to his every whim. Yet, now that she had resolved to leave, he shamelessly tried to coax her into staying.

Mia pressed her lips together and declined, "I've already given it a shot. I won't go down that road again." With that, she ended the call. She gazed thoughtfully at the night sky through the car window, lost in contemplation.

Upon her return home, Mia discovered Connor and Jason lounging on the couch.

She had assumed Jason would have returned to Nord City by now, so his presence came as a surprise.

As Patricia headed into the kitchen, Jason leaned in and whispered, "Mia, while dealing with your immigration paperwork in Bern City today, I encountered a problem." "What's the issue?" Mia inquired.

"*Since your divorce with Timothy hasn't been finalized, his signature is necessary on these documents," Jason explained.

"No, Timothy absolutely wouldn't agree to sign them, and I can't risk informing him," Mia instinctively dismissed the idea.

Given Timothy's behavior today, it seemed plausible that he would not only decline to sign the documents but also potentially attempt to interfere.

“Mia, you really should expedite the divorce proceedings with Timothy. If you’re finding it challenging. I’m more than willing to assist you,” Jason offered.

“Jason, I prefer to handle the divorce proceedings myself. I’ll make sure everything is settled by the end of this week,” Mia asserted confidently.

Jason grinned in response. “Okay. Just so you know, Dominic is scheduled to arrive in a few days. It’s perfect timing for him to pick you up and take you back home.” During that time, Dominic and his brothers planned to expose Maya’s true identity, revealing her as a fraudulent impostor, while also unveiling Mia as the rightful heiress of the Lane family.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 471-pon learning of Dominic’s impending arrival, Mia couldn’t help but feel nervous.

If Dominic were to arrive before Mia finalized her divorce with Timothy, he would undoubtedly inquire about the reasons, leaving Jason with no means to conceal the truth.

Given Dominic’s volatile temperament, Mia feared that he might stir up trouble for Timothy upon discovering the situation.

Mia was determined to devise a plan. quickly. She couldn’t afford any further delays.

The next day, Mia headed to the university study hall as usual, but Dana was nowhere to be seen.

Recalling the incident from the previous afternoon outside the study hall, Mia decided to send Dana a message. “Dana, are you still planning to come to the study hall today?” Knowing Dana’s sensitivity and pride, Mia felt it was crucial to explain things clearly to her, especially considering their shared background as orphans.

Unbeknownst to Mia, Dana was currently at a luxurious beauty salon. Passing her phone to Maya, she informed, “Mia just sent me a WhatsApp message.” “Dana, it seems like Mia is underestimating you. How could she humiliate you like that yesterday?”

“Honestly, I believe you outshine her in every aspect. Why would this wealthy, handsome guy choose her over you?” Maya remarked.

Hearing Maya’s words, Dana couldn’t shake off the memory of the embarrassing incident from the day before. It had left her so distressed that she hadn’t been able to sleep all night.

As she walked around campus that morning, she couldn’t shake the fear of being mocked for her perceived audacity.

Maya pulled out her phone and accessed the campus forum.

“People are already discussing yesterday’s confession incident outside the study hall, and some are suggesting that you were being delusional. It’s infuriating to read these comments.” Dana’s complexion paled. “What should I do now?” “Well, I’m certain this issue can be quickly resolved. The man from yesterday is a wealthy tycoon. It’s unlikely he would have any real interest in Mia.

“Their interaction was probably just a result of their previous encounter at the university hall. Mia flirted with him for wealth, only to end up playing hard to get.

“Besides, you may have heard about her success in winning the Fleur International Design Competition and securing scholarships from the Chapter 471 +15 BONUS university, which some suggest were acquired through her involvement as a sugar baby.” Upon hearing this, Dana’s jealousy only intensified. Why was Mia so fortunate to captivate such a handsome and wealthy man? She yearned for that opportunity herself!

Maya smiled knowingly. “As long as you expose Mia’s true colors, her reputation will be tarnished. After all, wealthy individuals are very concerned about their image and will surely distance themselves from her.” “Wouldn’t that be too much?” Dana hesitated. Mia had been kind to her, and Dana already felt guilty for taking Mia’s place as the Lane family heiress’s childhood companion.

“Dana, if you don’t act, how will you protect your reputation at the university once this forum’s contents spread?” This statement struck a chord with Dana. After all, she highly valued her reputation and dreaded the thought of being judged by others.

After some hesitation, Dana eventually accepted the USB drive from Maya, nodding reluctantly. “Okay, but what if Mia discovers this?” “Don’t worry, even if she does, she won’t be able to harm you. By then, Mia will have her own issues to deal with. And besides, what’s there to fear? You still have me, don’t you?” Hearing this reassurance, Dana felt somewhat relieved. With the USB drive in hand, Dana was ready to leave when Maya stopped her.

“Why don’t you finish your beauty treatment before you go? You can use my beauty card for it. Just let the owner know if you want any specific treatments.” “Thank you, Ms. Lane.” Dana’s face brightened with surprise and greed. She had never imagined indulging in such luxurious beauty treatments before.

Observing Dana’s hypocritical and vain demeanor, Maya swiftly exited the private room, her smile disappearing in an instant.

“Keep a close watch on Dana, ensure she doesn’t stir up any trouble,” she directed.

“Ms. Lane, I’ve heard that Mr. Dominic is coming to Bern City. The exact date is unclear, but it should be within the next few days.” “I’m aware. Dominic will return for sure. After all, I’ve announced that we’ve found the true heiress of the Lane family, so it’s only natural for him to come,” 11 Maya replied, her expression tinged with coldness.

Whenever the topic of the real heiress arose, the Lanes would show a noticeable sense of urgency. It was during these moments that Maya realized she was merely a stand-in.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 472-With the possibility looming that Mia might be the heiress of the Lane family, Maya’s reluctance grew even stronger.

Puzzled, Blake spoke up, “Ms. Lane, I can’t help but feel that something isn’t quite right about this situation.

“In the past, whenever news of finding the real heiress surfaced, there would be immediate and fervent responses from everyone.

“But this time, their reactions seem oddly subdued, don’t you think? Mr. Connor didn’t even inquire about it!” “Come to think of it, it does seem strange.

Π Just as doubts began to arise in Maya's mind, Connor's call unexpectedly came through.

She couldn't suppress a faint smile. "Connors is on the line. It appears he's probing for information.

+15 BONUS Chapter 472 "Apart from Dominic, they all seem to be suspicious of my intentions, especially since I'm the one who discovered the 'heiress' this time. It's understandable for them to be cautious and skeptical." Maya promptly picked up the call. "Hello, Connor. Why are you calling?" After all, she was the one who typically initiated communication with him.

"Maya, Dominic will be arriving in two- days. I'd like to meet this person you've found before his arrival." "Connor, there's no need to rush things. I'm concerned that if you visit her alone, it might raise her suspicions.

"Let's wait until everyone is present, and then we can approach her together. We wouldn't want to startle her, would we?" Maya was determined not to let Connor visit Dana alone, fearing it could jeopardize her cover.

Reluctantly, Connor agreed, "Alright, we'll go together the day after tomorrow.

Please look after her these next two days.

Π "Rest assured, Connor, I'll take excellent care of her. After all, she's my closest friend. I couldn't be happier that she's returning to our family.' After ending the call, Connor couldn't help but smirk. "That should put an end to any suspicions Maya might have," he remarked.

Jason agreed with a nod. "I've had my doubts about Maya from the beginning. But Dominic was adamant about bringing her back for Grandma's sake." Claude's expression hardened. "At least now the primary culprit can't evade justice." Connor nodded in agreement. "Let's await Dominic's arrival and have him handle the situation with Maya directly. She certainly can't remain here." Upon Mia's return to Nord City, it was imperative that they show her extra care.

Meanwhile, in the study hall, Mia suddenly sneezed. Rubbing her nose, she couldn't help but wonder who might be speaking ill of her.

As Mia stepped out to refill her cup, she noticed her classmates staring at her. When she glanced in their direction, they quickly averted their eyes, leaving Mia feeling perplexed.

Shortly after, she received a call from Gina. “Hey Mia, are you still at the campus?” “Yes, I’m in the study hall.” “Mia, please take a look at what I’m sending. It seems like someone is trying to sabotage you.” Mia opened the link Gina had sent and saw the headline on the college’s online forum that wrote, “Mia, the Genius Girl, Using Men to Succeed!” She clicked on the post and found a picture of Timothy standing outside the study hall that evening, his back to the camera, directly in front of her.

However, in the photo, Timothy’s figure was striking, while she, panicked and concealed behind the crowd, appeared to have a darker complexion and a much older-looking face.

This tactic seemed oddly familiar.

But this time, who could be behind it?

Mia’s alleged actions came to light due to an anonymous report letter that was accidentally seen by members of the student council.

The university swiftly blocked access to the forum, but the news spread rapidly, and deleting posts couldn’t contain the situation.

There was also gossip circulating about Mia supposedly obtaining scholarships through insider connections and relying on men to independently design the university hall.

Coincidentally, it was graduation season.

Despite taking a leave of absence from college, Mia had managed to accumulate enough credits to graduate, sparking discontent among many.

As Mia remembered the university’s scholarship announcement scheduled for the afternoon, she felt a headache coming.

Approaching the notice board, she confirmed her name was listed. However, she soon found herself surrounded by a group of students, all wearing confrontational expressions.

“Mia, you’ve got some explaining to do!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 473-Mia glanced at the students, who appeared somewhat agitated, and declared firmly, “Someone is deliberately spreading false rumors to damage my reputation.” “There’s no need to explain. Similar incidents have been exposed before, and it was rumored that you also have that man supporting you to handle such matters.

“We all need these honorary credits to graduate, and since you have other options, please don’t compete with us,” the students argued.

Suddenly, Dana rushed over. “What are you all doing? This incident has nothing to do with Mia. Someone is just jealous and spreading malicious gossip.

“Mia’s talents are evident to everyone, and she has achieved everything based on her own abilities.” A student snorted, “Heh, what skills and strengths are we talking about? I believe it’s her knack for seducing men.” “Indeed, please elaborate.” Observing Dana’s supportive stance, Mia couldn’t help but feel touched.

Addressing the onlookers, she proposed, “Should we involve the authorities? Perhaps we should allow them to conduct a thorough investigation into this situation.” Upon hearing Mia suggest involving the police, Dana’s anxiety surged. Swiftly, she interjected, “Actually, we could approach the college authorities directly to address this issue.” “Exactly, let’s bring it to Mr. Shaw’s attention and let him take charge.” Mia didn’t have any concerns about going to Kennedy; she had no secrets to conceal.

On the other hand, Dana couldn’t shake off a sense of unease at the mere mention of involving Kennedy.

After all, he possessed the authority to swiftly identify the individual who had reported the incident.

Nevertheless, since Dana had made the report anonymously through email, it shouldn’t be easy for her identity to be revealed.

Taking this into account, Dana breathed a sigh of relief.

Shortly after, Mia and the rest of the group made their way to Kennedy's office.

After being informed about the incident. on the online forum, Kennedy was taken aback.

He found it hard to believe that someone would accuse Mia of exploiting men for her benefit; it seemed utterly absurd!

Addressing Mia with a reassuring tone, he said, "Mia, don't worry. I will investigate this issue thoroughly and ensure your innocence is upheld." Mia responded calmly, "Alright. Observing Kennedy's supportive demeanor toward Mia, Dana couldn't help but feel envious.

She deliberately spoke up, saying, "Look, Mia, didn't I mention before that the college authorities would surely offer you support?" However, the nearby students grew discontented. "Mr. Shaw, you're not showing bias toward Mia just because of her connection to that man, are you?

That wouldn't be fair to the rest of us." Another student argued, "Yeah, it's totally unfair!" Kennedy suddenly felt overwhelmed by the accusations. "Well then, what do you propose as a fair resolution?" "We demand fairness. Revoke Mia's scholarship!" "Yeah, Mia should also postpone her graduation. After taking such a long hiatus from her studies, what entitles her to graduate so quickly?" Upon hearing this, Mia felt compelled to speak out, "I'm willing to forfeit the scholarship, but given that I've earned enough credits, isn't it fair and reasonable for me to graduate?" "No, we disagree! Mia is only able to graduate because of her relationship with that wealthy tycoon.

"If regular people like us took a break from college for so long, we wouldn't even have the opportunity to return and continue our studies! Why should you still be eligible for the scholarship?" Dana felt a hint of satisfaction from hearing these remarks. Finally, Mia seemed to be facing the consequences of her actions.

After taking a moment to collect herself, Mia responded, "Who said I relied on improper relationships with men?" "Isn't it a fact? What's your connection with Mr. Barrett from the Barrett Group?" "Mia, don't try to pass it off as mere friendship. You, a female college student, and a married billionaire—what sort of friendship could that be?

“Isn’t it the classic sugar baby and daddy relationship? Do you honestly think we’re oblivious to it all?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 474-Mia glanced over, her arms crossed firmly across her chest. “I must confess, my connection with Mr. Barrett is more than just a casual friendship.” “Are you admitting to having an inappropriate relationship with that magnate?” Kennedy couldn’t remain silent any longer. “What inappropriate relationship? What are you all being taught here? Mia’s relationship with Mr. Barrett is genuine and morally upright!” The students retorted, “Mr. Shaw, Mia has already confessed. Your clarification isn’t required here. What kind of relationship between a man and a woman could be deemed appropriate?” “Marriage, would that be considered legitimate?” Suddenly, Timothy’s deep, ominous voice resonated as he appeared in the office doorway, his towering figure exuding authority.

Dressed in a refined suit, Timothy’s commanding presence stood out prominently among the others in the room.

A brief hush fell over the office as Timothy made his unexpected entrance.

Mia was caught off guard by his arrival.

Approaching her with a stoic expression, Timothy spoke in a subdued tone, “Are you being falsely accused?” Mia pursed her lips. “It’s just a slight misunderstanding.” Just then, Timothy gently placed his hand on Mia’s shoulder, pulling her into a comforting embrace.

Turning toward the nearby students, Timothy asserted firmly, “My wife values her privacy and prefers to keep a low profile on campus, which unfortunately has resulted in some unfounded rumors.

“I’m here to clarify matters today. Mia is my wife.” As Timothy revealed this revelation, the entire room was left stunned.

The students who had previously interrogated Mia now appeared visibly unsettled. Who could have thought that Mia was actually Mrs. Barrett?

Dana, standing nearby, wore a grim expression. She felt her legs weaken beneath her.

Never in her wildest dreams had Dana imagined that Mia could be Mrs. Barrett. Could she even afford to antagonize someone of such high status?

Yet, Maya had never given any indication before. Dana couldn't shake the feeling that she had been deceived.

At that moment, Kennedy stepped forward to intervene, stating, "You see, I told you it was just a misunderstanding. None of you believed me. Now, quickly apologize to Mia and seek her forgiveness.

Exchanging hesitant glances, the students swiftly apologized, "Mia, we were misled by the forum's content, which led us to react inappropriately. Please forgive us." "Yeah, Mia, we had no idea about your identity as Mrs. Barrett. Your discretion is admirable. We were also misinformed by the forum. It's all because of that deceitful anonymous reporter." "Absolutely, Mr. Shaw needs to apprehend the reporter. They're too cunning, deliberately deceiving us like this." Upon hearing her classmates' apology, Mia's demeanor softened.

"I accept your apology. However, regarding my identity as Mrs. Barrett, I'd like to keep it private for the time being. I hope you can respect my wish for confidentiality." "Don't worry, we won't disclose it to anyone." Kennedy swiftly gestured with his hand. Very well, thank you for your understanding, Mia. You may all go now." Dana attempted to leave discreetly but was intercepted by Timothy at the doorway.

She turned back, a hint of nervousness evident in her expression. "Mia, I'm having a stomachache all of a sudden. I need to use the restroom." Mia was perplexed by Timothy's decision to stop Dana. Bowing his head, Timothy quietly disclosed, "She's the anonymous reporter."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 475-Mia was taken aback. "That's impossible!

How could Dana have reported her?

Upon learning that her actions had been revealed, Dana exclaimed anxiously, "Mia, I didn't report you. I'm innocent. Someone must be trying to frame me!" Mia glanced at Dana, feeling uncertain. "Could there have been a misunderstanding?" Dana hastily replied, "It's surely a misunderstanding." Mia couldn't bring herself to accept the fact that Dana had anonymously reported

her. There had never been any conflict. between them, and Dana had no motive to do such a thing!

Timothy's eyes narrowed slightly. "Are you questioning my investigation?" Mia was startled. She pressed her lips together and responded, "Maybe Dana is being framed?" Dana was on the brink of tears. "Mia, that has to be it. I truly have no reason to report you." At that moment, Timothy turned his gaze toward Kennedy. "Present the evidence." Kennedy unlocked his phone and examined it, his expression turning uneasy. "Dana, I have screenshots of the report that trace back to your IP address. How do you justify this?" Mia glanced at Kennedy's phone screen and observed the incriminating evidence.

She turned to Dana, her disbelief evident. "What could possibly motivate you to do something like this?" Dana swiftly grasped Mia's hand, pleading, "Mia, those photos were all manipulated. I swear it wasn't me.

Please, consider it. I have no motive to engage in such actions." Mia's thoughts were in turmoil. She really didn't want to accept that Dana could be the anonymous reporter.

Yet, at the same time, Timothy had no apparent motive to discredit Dana either.

Despite harboring some resentment toward him, Mia couldn't deny his capabilities.

So, there remained only one logical explanation.

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Mia held Dana's hand reassuringly. Dana, I trust you wouldn't do something like this. You must have been framed." "Yes, exactly, Mia. I was framed.

Someone must have deliberately set me up!" Mia responded, "Very well, if that's the situation, then I'm determined to uncover the mastermind behind all this.

"Let's head to the police station immediately and allow the authorities to investigate the culprit responsible for this mischief." Mia tried to urge Dana forward, but after a few steps, Dana adamantly refused to budge.

Turning to her, Mia inquired, "What's the matter, Dana?" With a heavy thud, Dana sank to her knees, admitting, "I'm sorry, Mia. It's all my fault. I allowed my jealousy to consume me, leading me to resort to such desperate measures to undermine you." Hearing Dana's confession, Mia took a deep breath. She hadn't anticipated the truth to unfold in this manner.

She looked at Dana, who knelt on the ground before her. "But I never wronged you, did I? Was it all because of jealousy that you wanted to ruin me?" "Indeed, I was foolish. Despite both of us coming from orphanages, I couldn't bear to see you surpass me, especially with your connections to such remarkable men.

"My envy blinded me, leading me down this path. Mia, please find it in your heart to forgive me. You're my only friend here.

Mia pushed Dana's hand away. "Now I understand why you have no friends in college. No one wants to be associated with a deceitful person like you." With that, she turned and swiftly exited the office.

Timothy exchanged glances with Kennedy. "You know what needs to be done, right?" Kennedy nodded firmly. "Mr. Barrett, we will ensure that the appropriate disciplinary actions are carried out in line with the university's policies." Dana felt overwhelmed by despair, but after wiping away her tears, she regained her composure and stood up.

She felt a sense of reassurance, especially knowing that Maya had her back. After all, Maya had promised to assist her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 476-After leaving the office, Dana promptly dialed Maya's number.

"Ms. Lane, there's an issue at the university. My anonymous report was uncovered, and it's been revealed that Mia and Mr. Barrett are married. Why wasn't I informed of this sooner?" Hearing Dana's words, Maya realized that Timothy had personally gone to the campus to publicly reveal his marital relationship with Mia.

She gritted her teeth in frustration. "How could you mess up so badly that you were caught this quickly?" To make matters worse, Timothy ended up publicly revealing his relationship with Mia, which ultimately worked in Mia's favor.

It seemed that Dana was less competent than Shelly.

“Ms. Lane, what am I supposed to do now? The university will surely take disciplinary action against me. You assured me of your assistance and my safety, didn’t you?” “Alright, it’s not a major issue anyway. Just wait calmly for further updates, okay?” Maya simply dismissed her.

With that, Maya ended the call. She turned to Blake and asked, “When will Dominic arrive in Bern City?” “He’ll be arriving on tomorrow’s flight.” “Set up a schedule. I’ll handle the pickup.

11 “Should we also communicate with Dana beforehand to ensure she doesn’t accidentally disclose anything?” Feeling a bit exasperated, Maya remarked, “We don’t need to give her any advance notice. It would just make her suspicious. Besides, considering Dana’s egotistical nature, she will surely take the bait.

“It’s similar to the last time I mentioned wanting to find a childhood friend, and Dana immediately volunteered to substitute for Mia.” As long as Dana assumed Mia’s identity, Maya’s position would remain secure.

After Mia left Kennedy’s office, she strolled down a secluded campus pathway, her emotions in turmoil.

While she had entertained suspicions about Shelly or Maya’s potential involvement, the idea of Dana’s culpability never crossed her mind.

The revelation was deeply painful.

As she continued her walk, two unfamiliar young men suddenly appeared beside her. They didn’t fit the typical student profile.

Spotting Mia alone, they approached her and initiated a conversation.

“Hey, you seem to be upset.” “Yeah, if you’re feeling low, why don’t you join us for a drink and chat about it?” Mia couldn’t shake the feeling that something wasn’t right. Just as she prepared to leave, the two men obstructed her way.

Raising her voice, she insisted, “Let me through! This is a university, and if you engage in any inappropriate behavior, there will be consequences!”

“Wow, do all college girls have this much attitude?” one of the men quipped, reaching out to touch Mia.

Suddenly, a commanding voice echoed from the alley. "Take your filthy hands. off her!" Mia turned toward the source of the voice and saw a figure emerging from the darkness, striding into the light.

Though his face was partially obscured, his piercing, intense eyes were unmistakable.

It was Timothy!

Mia's face lit up in surprise. She called out affectionately, "Sweetheart, I'm here!"

Upon hearing Mia address him as sweetheart," the two men paused, feeling apprehensive. Certainly, causing a disturbance on university grounds wouldn't be tolerated.

Exchanging a glance, they swiftly retreated in the opposite direction.

Taking advantage of the moment, Mia rushed over to Timothy. "I was genuinely frightened just now." At that moment, Mia's mind went blank, filled with regret for venturing alone into such an isolated area.

If something were to happen to her, her unborn babies would undoubtedly have. been endangered as well.

Timothy wrapped his arms around Mia, softly patting her back. "It's okay, I'm here." Tears welled up in Mia's eyes instantly.

She struggled to speak through her emotions. "What made you decide to follow me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 477-Mia had almost lost hope, but to her surprise, Timothy arrived just in time to intervene and drive away the two unfamiliar men.

A swirl of emotions engulfed Mia.

With a hint of apprehension, Timothy confessed, "If anything were to happen to you, I wouldn't know how to face. Grandma." Upon hearing his words, Mia lowered her gaze, masking her feelings.

With a forced smile, she responded, "I appreciate your help back there." "Well, I couldn't just ignore being called 'sweetheart' like that." Mia remained silent.

As they exited the secluded grove, Mia spotted a security vehicle parked nearby.

Two men were being escorted inside. forcefully, their attire and features somewhat familiar—they were the same. men who had assaulted her earlier.

Yet now, they appeared severely bruised, limping as they moved, their previous arrogance replaced by defeat.

If it weren't for their clothing, Mia would have almost failed to identify them.

Turning to Timothy beside her, she inquired, "They seem to be in bad shape. Did you have a hand in this?" Standing next to her, Timothy replied coldly, "I merely taught them a lesson. They got what was coming to them." With her head bowed, Mia couldn't help but feel a sense of contentment as she observed the two men, looking utterly disheveled.

After all, who wouldn't appreciate someone standing up for them like this?

In that instant, Mia's phone rang. She reached for it and noticed an incoming call from Connor.

Gripping her phone, Mia stole another glance at Timothy.

As Timothy observed the incoming call flashing on her phone screen, he pursed his lips. "Go ahead, take the call." Stepping aside, Mia answered her phone. "Hello." "Mia, are you still at campus? I just finished work. I'm on my way to pick you up." "It's okay, you don't have to. I'm already in the car. I'll head back myself." "Okay, don't forget your prenatal check- up at the hospital tomorrow morning. For the next appointment, we can schedule it in Nord City. That way, we won't need to be secretive about it." After confirming with Connor, Mia ended the call, her mind lingering on his words.

Indeed, she was going to leave Bern City soon.

As Mia turned around, Timothy firmly instructed, "Get in the car. I'll drive you home." After a brief pause, Mia nodded in agreement. However, Timothy fixed her with a penetrating gaze.

As they settled into the car, he couldn't resist asking, "Why did you lie just now? You hadn't left yet, so why did you turn down Connor's offer to pick you up?" "Because I need to discuss something with you." Mia lifted her gaze to meet Timothy's, her clear, almond-shaped eyes mirroring his silhouette.

Timothy's breath hitched, his voice masking his inner turmoil. "So, have you reached a decision?" "Yes, I have." Her response made Timothy's heart race.

Considering Mia's past dishonesty, he felt somewhat reassured, believing he could probably predict her decision.

Clearing his throat, Timothy remarked, "I trust you'll make a wise decision." Mia took a deep breath and met his gaze. "I've decided to leave here and move to Nord City." Timothy's fingers quivered slightly as she said that, disbelief flickering in his eyes.

A tense silence hung in the car for a moment.

Timothy's gaze softened, and he pressed his lips together before asking, "How did I fall short compared to Connor?" Mia avoided Timothy's gaze, afraid he might see through her true intentions.

With a lump in her throat, she responded, "I've decided to have the twins in Nord City. I can't let them grow up in an unwelcoming family environment, so I've chosen to leave Bern City for their well-being." Aware of Timothy's aversion to children, Mia was determined to keep the fact that her twins were biologically his a secret.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 478-It seemed like Timothy's reluctance to divorce Mia was primarily due to Laura. Mia couldn't shake the feeling that he didn't genuinely care about her.

Additionally, given Sharon's aversion to Mia, she certainly wouldn't be fond of Mia's children either. With such tension in the family, the babies would likely not experience a happy upbringing.

Adjusting his tie, Timothy rolled down the car window, allowing the wind to graze his face.

He hadn't anticipated losing in the end.

It seemed that Mia had ultimately chosen Connor.

Mia couldn't resist stealing a glance at Timothy. Although his profile was obscured by the light and shadow, she could still sense his dissatisfaction.

After all, Timothy had always been the one to turn others away.

170 +15 BONUS Chacher 478 After a moment of silence, Timothy spoke up coldly, "Since you've made your decision, you can explain it to Grandma yourself" Mia nodded in acknowledgment. "I understand" Frustrated, Timothy tore off his the "But how do you intend to explain this to Grandma? If she falls ill or becomes upset because of you, I won't take it lightly: Yona know how much Grandma cares for you Is it fair to put her through such distress?

Mia's eyes were brimmed with tears. "I get it, I'll find a solution "What's your plan?

Ultimately, it appeared that the easiest solution was to keep Laura in the dark and maintain the status quo.

However, for some inexplicable reason, Mia appeared to still choose Connor!

After Timothy finished speaking, he maintained a stoic expression.

However, he had discreetly been keeping an eye on Mia's reaction, growing increasingly irritated.

The journey remained silent, and before long, the car pulled up outside the residential area.

It was only then that Mia realized they had reached their destination. As she was about to step out of the car, she heard Timothy's voice, "Mia." With her hand on the door handle, she turned to face him. "Is there anything else?" "I hope you won't come to regret this," Timothy remarked.

Mia lowered her gaze and tenderly placed a hand on her abdomen. For the sake of her babies, she certainly wouldn't regret her decision.

She pursed her lips and asked, "Once I've explained everything to Grandma Laura, will you agree to proceed with our divorce?" A sudden wave of irritation swept over Timothy. He asserted firmly, "Certainly. If it weren't for Grandma's

health, do you think I'd be postponing the divorce proceedings?" "I understand," Mia replied.

Hearing Timothy's words, a subtle pang of sorrow gripped Mia's heart.

She decisively opened the car door and swiftly exited.

Observing her departure, Timothy kicked Rodger's seat in frustration. "Let's get moving, why are we still parked here?" As she returned home, Mia found Connor, Claude, and Jason all present. Regaining her composure, she greeted them, "It's good to see you all here today.

"Dominic will arrive the day after tomorrow. By then, we'll accompany you back to Nord City." Mia nodded and turned to Patricia. "Don't worry, we'll all leave together when the time comes, and we'll bring Uncle James along as well." "I understand. By the way, I've informed my mom, Edna, about our current place of residence. She hasn't been feeling well lately and needs to visit the hospital for a check-up.

"I'll have her stay with us then. It's more comfortable than staying in a hotel," Patricia added.

Given Edna's past actions, Mia hoped Patricia wouldn't be too soft-hearted.

However, realizing they probably wouldn't revisit Bern City, Mia didn't dwell on it further.

The next day, Connor accompanied Mia to the hospital for her scheduled prenatal check-up.

Seeing the sonograms of the two little ones in her belly, a faint smile graced Mia's lips.

As long as her babies could grow up safely, Mia didn't mind being misunderstood.

After completing her check-up, Mia went straight to the university study hall to prepare for her exams.

However, upon her arrival, she coincidentally encountered Gina. "Gigi, what are you doing on campus? Don't you have a mountain of work waiting for you

at the office?" "I have something important to tell you. You need to watch out for Dana," Gina warned.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 479-Mia hesitated briefly. After all, she had already learned the previous night that Dana was the culprit behind everything.

With a touch of sadness in her voice, she admitted, "I'm aware that Dana made the anonymous report." Gina responded, "Why am I even bringing this up then? It was actually one of our classmates who informed me.

"She saw Dana cozying up to a wealthy heiress and recently acquiring more designer handbags and cosmetics, which she proudly displayed in her college dormitory." "A wealthy heiress?" Mia asked.

Mia's mind immediately jumped to Maya; she understood that Dana wouldn't act without a motive.

Gina retrieved her phone. "I've even found some photos for confirmation. It's undoubtedly her, the heiress of the Lane 176 family, the one who's trying to steal your husband." "Indeed, it's Maya." Mia instantly recognized Maya in the photos.

However, Mia hadn't detected anything suspicious during this period, as Dana had always maintained the facade of being a supportive friend in her presence.

"Gigi, I appreciate you bringing this to my attention." "Mia, you never know what schemes these affluent individuals might be hatching. Please, be careful.

"Once your exams are over, I suggest you leave Bern City without delay. I doubt that bitch will be able to cause any trouble for you once you're there." Mia smiled warmly and embraced Gina. "I'm grateful to have you looking out for me. Once I'm settled in Nord City, you must come and visit." Considering Gina had to return to work, their conversation was brief, and they soon parted ways.

Shortly after, Kennedy summoned Mia to his office to address the previous day's incident. However, Dana was conspicuously absent.

Dana's counselor explained, "I've been unable to reach Dana, and I heard she didn't return to her dormitory yesterday.

"Dana has always been somewhat of a loner and detached from reality. She often feels like she's being singled out. because she's an orphan.

"In reality, everyone is just preoccupied with graduation season and doesn't have the time to pay attention to her." Hearing this, Mia realized the full extent of Dana's social isolation.

She couldn't help but blame herself for harboring an emotional bias toward Dana, given their shared background as orphans.

Initially, she had believed Dana's claims of being marginalized by her classmates, but now it seemed that Dana had been deceiving her all along..

Glancing at the clock, Mia commented, "Forget it, let's just leave this matter to the university authorities to handle according to their protocols. I need to return to the study hall and focus on my studies." With Dana being manipulated as a pawn by Maya, Mia felt no inclination to offer additional sympathy.

Meanwhile, Maya eagerly awaited Dominic's arrival at the airport, knowing that today held significant importance. for her plans.

If she could successfully manipulate Dana into replacing Mia as the Lane family heiress, it would be a perfect outcome.

Soon, a group of people emerged from the VIP corridor.

Hastily, Dominic and Eva led the way, with Nathan and Liam closely following behind, disguised with a mask and hat.

Maya greeted them with a smile. " Dominic, Nathan, Liam." Liam chuckled dismissively. "Don't bother addressing me like that. You've never been acknowledged as a part of our family. Now that we've found our true sister, it might be time for you to prepare to leave." Liam's harsh words caused Maya's pupils to momentarily contract.

"I've always known my place as a substitute foster daughter. I never once harbored thoughts of replacing the true heiress of the Lane family.

“I am thankful for the opportunities you guys have given me, which is why I’ve tirelessly searched for the real heiress all these years. Whenever I’ve had any leads, I’ve promptly informed you.” Liam sneered, “Who’s to say what your true intentions are? Perhaps you’ve arranged for someone to deceive us.” Maya’s gaze flickered briefly. “How can you suggest such a despicable thing? Dominic, you must believe me.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 480-Dominic maintained his composure as he looked at Maya. “Where is this supposed ‘heiress’ you’ve found?” “She’s at my place. I can take you there right away,” Maya responded eagerly.

However, despite her enthusiasm, a shadow seemed to linger in her eyes as she led Dominic and the others out of the airport.

Eventually, they went their separate ways, each departing in their respective vehicles.

Eva glanced worriedly at Dominic. “I can’t shake the feeling that Maya has ulterior motives,” she remarked.

“Whatever Maya’s intentions may be, we’ll uncover them once we arrive,” Dominic asserted.

“It’s a shame that Mia has lost most of her childhood memories. If only she hadn’t, she might be able to remember 176 → +what Maya did in the past, which hindered us from finding her,” Eva lamented.

Dominic furrowed his brow. He deeply regretted bringing Maya back from the orphanage.

Shortly afterward, they reached Maya’s residence.

Blake rushed over with urgency. “Ms. Lane, Dana is nowhere to be found.” Maya’s complexion paled. “How could that happen? Search every corner!” she instructed.

“We’ve looked everywhere, but there’s no sign of her.” Maya took out her phone to call Dana but instead saw a WhatsApp message from her: “Ms. Lane, if you’d like my assistance, could you help me resolve my expulsion

from the university? Being kicked out is something I simply cannot afford.” Frantically, Maya dialed Dana’s number, 276 only to find it ringing continuously with no answer.

As Dominic and the others exited the car, he spoke up coldly, “Where is she?” Maya forced a smile. “Dominic, Dana is just struggling to come to terms with things right now. She mentioned needing some time to herself to calm down. But don’t worry, I’ll track her down,” she assured him.

Dominic’s patience had worn thin.

He tossed a signed document toward Maya. “Maya, this is a termination agreement. Whether you choose to sign it or not, your citizenship and residency have been transferred to Bern City effective today.” Maya was taken aback, and she swiftly caught up.

“Dominic, just because you’ve found your biological sister, does that mean you’re going to cast me aside? I played a role in finding her too, you know!” she protested.

Eva intercepted Maya, her tone resolute. You don’t need to continue searching. We’ll locate her ourselves,” she declared firmly.

Maya watched helplessly as Dominic’s car drove away. She turned to Blake. “We have to find Dana before they do, or they’ll definitely extract information about Mia from her!” 11 Maya was determined not to allow Mia to return to the Lane family and strip her of everything she had!

Upon returning home in the evening, Mia was greeted by the sight of all six of her brothers gathered in the living room.

The space, already modest in size, felt especially cramped with everyone present.

Mia’s surprise was evident. “Wasn’t your flight scheduled for tomorrow?” Dominic replied warmly, “I managed to wrap up my work ahead of schedule, so I thought I’d come by early.” Their original plan had been to address Maya’s situation earlier in the afternoon.

However, upon realizing that the impostor Maya had arranged wasn’t present, Dominic couldn’t be bothered to continue the charade with Maya.

Eva reached out and took Mia's hand tenderly.

"Mia, we've heard about the graduation ceremony banquet before your exams. As your family, we'll all be there to celebrate with you." Liam rested his chin on his hand, jesting, "Mia, why didn't you tell us about such an important event sooner?" Mia's voice carried a hint of emotion as she replied, "I thought you all had work commitments, and the flight from Nord City to Bern City is quite lengthy. I didn't want to inconvenience you with the back- and-forth traveling." Still, who wouldn't want their family to be present for such a significant occasion?

It was akin to yearning for parents to attend a parent-teacher conference during childhood.

Eva gently held Mia's hand. "Mia, this time we've come to personally escort you back to Nord City, and we have a special gift arranged for you at the banquet." At the event, they planned to reveal Mia's true identity!

Mia was, in fact, the esteemed heiress of the Lane family from Nord City!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 481-Mia's curiosity was piqued. "What exactly is this gift? Can you give me a hint?" Liam shook his head. "Disclosing it now would spoil the surprise. At the very least, before you leave Bern City, we want to bring this chapter to a perfect conclusion," he explained.

The brothers exchanged meaningful looks.

Connor, Claude, and Jason's eyes shimmered with mutual understanding. Dominic had already inquired about Mia's relationship with Timothy when he arrived earlier today; it seemed certain matters could no longer be concealed.

Connor had reluctantly told Dominic about Mia's secret marriage to Timothy for three years but had refrained from revealing her pregnancy.

After all, it was something Mia had entrusted him to keep confidential, and he felt obligated to uphold his professional ethics as a doctor.

After discussing the matter, they unanimously decided to unveil Mia's status as the Lane family heiress at the upcoming graduation ceremony banquet.

Dominic's tone was resolute as he declared, "That's right, Mia. I promise to rectify all the injustices you've suffered over the years." He couldn't help but feel a surge of resentment toward Timothy.

Mia sensed that her brothers' attitudes were somewhat peculiar, but she couldn't, quite pinpoint why.

As the university's graduation ceremony banquet approached, there were discussions about distinguished guests attending as well as plans for a charity auction.

The next day, Eva took Mia shopping for clothes at the mall.

"Now that your brothers' businesses are thriving, don't hesitate to purchase whatever you like," Eva encouraged Mia as she handed her a VIP membership card.

"Here, take this. With this card, you won't need to wait in line or make appointments when shopping at this store in the future." Accepting the card gratefully, Mia browsed through the racks and selected a dress. "Eva, this dress would look stunning on you. Why don't you try it on?" she proposed.

Eva couldn't resist Mia's suggestion and headed to the fitting room with the dress in hand.

Meanwhile, Mia tried on her chosen dress and examined herself in the mirror. Though the dress was undeniably attractive, its snug fit accentuated her stomach a bit.

As a pregnant woman, Mia preferred clothing with a looser fit.

"Wow, Mia, is that really you? Can you even afford to shop in this store?" Shelly and Sharon entered unexpectedly, clearly surprised to see Mia there.

Sharon's demeanor turned cold. "Mia, this isn't a place where you belong. Just like how you're not a suitable match for our family.

"Even if you happen to acquire things through luck, they won't be yours forever," she remarked sharply.

Mia folded her arms defiantly. "Who said I can't afford it?" Upon uttering those words, she passed the card to the store clerk, Penny Marsh, and instructed,

“Please wrap it up.” Observing the card in Mia’s possession, Shelly couldn’t contain her surprise.” Isn’t that a VIP membership card, Mia? How did you manage to acquire it? Did you steal it or something?” Equally taken aback, Sharon chimed in, It must be stolen.” 11 Chapter 481 Shelly nodded in accord. “I believe so too. After all, Aunt Sharon, even you couldn’t get your hands on this card.” Sharon’s pride suffered a blow. She had once coveted the card herself, but Laura had advised against extravagance, causing Sharon to miss out on the opportunity.

However, to her surprise, Mia had managed to acquire that card!

Sharon shot Penny an indignant glare. ” She’s nothing but a pauper. How could she possibly own that card? You’d better verify her identity to avoid any complications,” she insisted.

Even Mia hadn’t realized the significance of the membership card Eva had given her.

Shelly chuckled and remarked, “Mia, do you honestly think you just stumbled upon a regular membership card?

“This card requires an annual expenditure exceeding one million 576 dollars, and it also demands celebrity authentication for approval.

“Anyone in possession of this card is far from ordinary. You may have just landed yourself in trouble!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 482-At that moment, Chelsea Kent, the store manager, approached Shelly and Sharon. “Ms. Barrett and Mrs. Barrett, is there anything I can assist you with?” Shelly quickly chimed in, “Someone seems to have stolen a VIP membership card. Shouldn’t you verify their identity?” Taking the card, Chelsea glanced at Mia. ” May I ask if this card belongs to you?” Mia shook her head. “No, it doesn’t.” Shelly immediately chuckled, “As I said earlier, Mia must have either stolen or found this card somewhere. She doesn’t even know where it came from.” Sharon sneered, “Mia, a chicken will always remain a chicken; it can never transform into a phoenix!” “Who are you calling a chicken?” Suddenly, the fitting room door swung open, and Eva emerged.

Instantly recognizing the two women before her—one being Timothy’s mother and the other his cousin—Eva was outraged by their insults toward Mia.

While Mia’s brothers might tolerate such behavior, Eva certainly couldn’t.

Rolling up her sleeves, Eva pointed accusingly at Sharon.

“You old hag, your skin’s on the verge of sagging to the ground, yet you have the nerve to insult Mia. Given your advanced age, where have your manners disappeared to?” Throughout the years, Sharon had never experienced such a direct verbal assault. Enraged, she stuttered, “Y—you... who do you think you are? How dare you insult me like this?” “What’s wrong with insulting you? Just wait, I might even give you a beating later,” Eva defiantly replied.

After all, Eva harbored a fiery temper when it came to defending her family.

2 She had maintained a low profile in Nord City over the years, seldom venturing out in public.

Her visits to Bern City were infrequent, and she had deliberately skipped Maya’s engagement banquet last time due to her dislike for Maya. / Therefore, the Barretts didn’t recognize her at all.

However, Eva was well acquainted with them, particularly with the knowledge of Mia’s secret marriage to Timothy. Aware of the three years Mia had spent enduring injustice from the Barrett family, Eva harbored a lot of pent-up anger.

It appeared that Sharon and Shelly had unwittingly found themselves in her line of fire!

Observing Eva on the brink of losing her temper, Mia promptly intervened. “Eva, please calm down. In a civilized society, we must uphold the rule of law,” she urged.

Certainly, the individual who initiated.

violence was ultimately the real loser.

Eva scoffed with disdain. “Who needs civility when dealing with such individuals? Do they even deserve it?” Sharon was immediately provoked, her tone dripping with sarcasm. “So Mia, she’s your sister-in-law? No surprise

there, birds of a feather flock together.” Fanning the flames further, Shelly firmly instructed Penny, “Quickly verify this card. We need to let the owner know it’s been stolen and inform the cops that these two poor folks have been using it unlawfully.” Upon hearing this, Eva erupted into laughter. “Oh, come on, it’s just a card. Why are you making such a fuss? Have you been living under a rock?” Sharon snorted derisively. “What’s the matter? Are you feeling guilty?” Caught in a dilemma, Chelsea found herself torn between the affluent Sharon and the unfamiliar Eva.

Ultimately, Chelsea decided to believe Sharon’s assertions. She turned to Mia and Eva, stating, “I apologize, but I must make a phone call to reach the owner of this card.” Without hesitation, Chelsea retrieved her phone and dialed the number provided on the card. Soon enough, the phone placed on the nearby sofa began to ring loudly.

The atmosphere immediately grew tense.

Shelly exclaimed incredulously, “Is the owner of the card present in this store?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 483-Mia glanced back, her eyes filled with disbelief as she realized that the phone belonged to Eva.

So, Eva was the cardholder?

However, according to Shelly’s earlier explanation, acquiring such a card required an annual expenditure of a million dollars, along with other evidence of status, making it unlikely to be easily obtained.

Could Eva’s family be that affluent?

With a mocking expression, Shelly taunted, “Mia, did you guys steal someone else’s card in the store? Now that you’ve been caught red-handed, let’s see what excuses you come up with.” Chelsea glanced at the buzzing phone on the sofa before turning to Penny. “Is the owner of this phone in the fitting room, perhaps?” Just then, Eva walked over, reaching for the phone as she gave it a wave.

Apologies, but this is actually mine,” she remarked.

Shelly's expression morphed into one of disbelief. "That can't be right. Just because the owner isn't here, do you think it's okay to take their belongings?" Since when did Mia have such wealthy connections?

Sharon fixed Penny with a stern glare, demanding, "Speak up. Where is the owner of this phone? Bring her out! Someone is attempting to steal her VIP membership card along with her phone." Penny, visibly nervous, stammered, Chelsea, this phone belongs to Ms. Delgado. I confirmed their details when they entered the store." Chelsea's expression changed abruptly as she rushed over to Eva, holding out the VIP membership card.

"I deeply apologize for the misunderstanding. It was our mistake, and we sincerely regret any inconvenience caused. Please accept our apologies." Mia watched in astonishment, struggling to comprehend the situation unfolding before her.

Just then, Eva extended the card back to her. "Mia, please, take it!" Observing the card in Eva's hand, Mia hesitantly replied, "This card seems too valuable. I can't accept it!" "It's a gift for you. Just take it. After all, there are plenty of patronizing individuals out there," Eva replied.

Sharon, feeling humiliated, snapped back, "Who do you think you're insulting?"

Consumed by jealousy, Shelly couldn't resist making a snarky comment as she observed the VIP membership card in Mia's hand. "What's the use of taking the card? You still can't afford anything in this store." Eva shot back, "It's not a problem. This card has an annual spending limit of millions of dollars. Mia can use it as she pleases." Sharon couldn't resist asking, "Who are you exactly? And why are you being so generous to Mia?" Shelly chimed in, fanning the flames, Yeah, Mia is just a gold-digging imposter. She used every trick in the book to marry into our family.

"And when she realized she couldn't get her hands on any money, she immediately started talking about divorce and running into the arms of another man. Watch out, Mia might try to steal your husband." Upon hearing these words, Mia's expression grew uneasy. She hadn't anticipated Shelly to openly reveal her three-year marriage with Timothy.

In response, Mia countered sharply, "If I were truly a gold digger, I would have seized control of the Barrett Group by now, and all of you would have been kicked out of the Barrett residence." Clicking her tongue, Sharon declared, Oh, Mia, I expected this from you. That's why I insisted on having you sign a

prenuptial agreement. If you and Timothy end up divorcing, you won't receive a cent!" Mia arched an eyebrow, her tone unwavering, "Well, it seems you're not up to speed. Timothy actually tore up the prenuptial agreement in front of me." "What? That's impossible!" Sharon's complexion paled upon hearing Mia's revelation. The prenuptial agreement had been their only leverage, against Mia.

Undeterred, Mia continued, "And let's not forget, before Grandma Laura's surgery, she had Timothy sign an agreement ensuring that the child I bear will inherit the Barrett Group." Shelly's eyes widened in disbelief as she glanced at Mia's belly, realizing she was pregnant.

Chapter 483 Although she was unsure why Mia had kept this information concealed, Shelly couldn't shake the feeling that Mia had ulterior motives.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 484-Shelly held her herself back from speaking out, reluctant to reveal Mia's pregnancy to Sharon.

If Sharon were to accept Mia due to her child, it could potentially jeopardize Shelly's future within the Barrett family.

Sharon was furious, her body trembling with anger. "Mia, your true colors are finally showing. Let me make one thing clear. With your incompatible background, you are entirely undeserving of Tim." "Exactly! The contrast between your worlds is undeniable!" Shelly chimed in.

Eva stood up in defense of Mia, scoffing, "You don't even own a VIP membership card, yet you dare to act like you're wealthy? You're just relying on sheer nerve, aren't you? Mia couldn't care less about your family!" Sharon responded arrogantly, "Oh, ||

please. My son happens to be the CEO of the Barrett Group!" "So what? You can't even secure a VIP membership card! It seems you're just recently affluent!" Eva turned to Chelsea and asked, "According to the regulations, VIP members have the authority to request the removal of guests, is that correct?" Chelsea nodded in confirmation. "Yes, that's correct." "Very well then, please have these two disruptive women escorted out for me! I'd prefer not to have them lingering around and ruining my shopping experience." Upon hearing this, Sharon protested loudly, "How dare you! My son has investments in this mall. Who do you think you are to evict us? In Bern City, nobody dares to treat

me this way!” “Well, I’m sorry, but it appears you’ve met your match today. Without a VIP membership card, it’s time for you to leave!” Eva retorted.

Feeling overwhelmed, Chelsea addressed Sharon, “You’re familiar with our store’s policies. As a VIP member, Ms. Delgado has the right to request your departure. Please, Sharon, don’t make this situation any more difficult than it already is.” A wave of humiliation washed over Sharon as she shot a glare at Mia. “Look at you, trying to climb the social ladder by cozying up to the wealthy.” Eva intervened, interrupting Sharon’s tirade. “Are you not seeing clearly? Mia is my sister!” “How is that possible? Mia has always been an orphan. How could she suddenly have a sister?” Having known Mia’s background for years, Shelly couldn’t comprehend Eva’s statement. Wasn’t Mia just an orphan?

“Mia was indeed an orphan before. It was due to the negligence of our family’s nanny at that time that Mia was left to fend for herself for so many years.

“Consequently, she had to face disdain from certain individuals of higher social standing. It’s truly baffling where they find such audacity!” Eva slammed her VIP membership card on the table, emphasizing her point.

“Let me make this clear today. Mia is the princess of our family. If any of you dare to bully her in the future, be prepared to face the consequences!” Sharon was left utterly dumbfounded, never imagining that Mia, whom they knew as an orphan, would have such a significant background!

Chelsea eventually summoned her courage and spoke up, “Mrs. Barrett and Ms. Barrett, I must request that you leave.

11 “Who cares about your store? My son practically owns this entire mall,” Sharon snapped back indignantly as she stormed off, her pride deeply wounded.

Shelly trailed behind, her mind reeling with disbelief. “Could Mia’s biological parents truly be that affluent? I haven’t heard a single word about them stepping forward.” Feeling embarrassed, Sharon vented her frustration, “Even if they have wealth, they’re still just upstarts. I’ve heard rumors that some coal tycoon families managed to obtain these cards. Perhaps that’s where they got it from.

“But no matter how much money they have, can they truly rival the wealth of the Lane family in Nord City?” Indeed, the Barrett family in Bern City and the Lane family in Nord City were among the most prominent families.

Shelly concurred, “Absolutely. If Maya were to marry Timothy, our family would become unstoppable.” “No, I need to call Tim right away and have those two women thrown out,” Sharon declared firmly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 485-The more Sharon dwelled on the situation, the angrier she became. As the respected matriarch of the Barrett family, she expected nothing less than utmost respect and deference in Bern City.

Never before had she endured such humiliation!

If Laura hadn’t considered the VIP membership card too extravagant and wasteful, Sharon would undoubtedly have had one herself.

Then, she wouldn’t have had to endure this humiliation at the hands of Mia today!

Shelly nodded eagerly and exclaimed, “ Aunt Sharon, you need to make this clear to Timothy this mall is owned by our family. It’s utterly outrageous that a modest store would dare to kick you out.

“They clearly don’t know their place. Timothy should promptly shut down this 175 +15 BONUS Chapter 485 store and expel them along with Mia!” Shelly was furious, finding Mia’s arrogant demeanor intolerable.

Sharon shared the sentiment; how dare Mia, a humble servant who was once cast out by their family, behave so boldly toward her! She immediately dialed Timothy’s number.

Meanwhile, Timothy had just concluded a meeting and had some spare time, so he answered, “Hello, Mom.” “Tim, I need to vent my frustrations to you!” Sharon’s voice trembled and she sobbed, conveying a feeling of being mistreated.

Timothy responded indifferently, “Who would even dare to confront you in Bern City?” Undoubtedly, in Bern City, Sharon’s reputation preceded her

wherever she went, always surrounded by people eager to support and flatter her.

“Besides Mia, who else could have such +15 BONUS Chapter 485 audacity?” The mention of Mia immediately piqued Timothy’s interest. “Where did you run into Mia?” “At Centura Mall. Tim, you know you’re a major shareholder of that mall. You need to call the mall manager and have that store shut down immediately. They shouldn’t be allowed to operate there.” Timothy raised an eyebrow. “Why?” “It’s all because of Mia. She had the audacity to have the store staff kick Shelly and I out just because she’s some sort of VIP member.

“As the mother of the CEO of the Barrett Group, I’ve never experienced such humiliation before. Tim, Mia’s arrogance knows no bounds. You must help me rectify this!” Timothy furrowed his brow. “Are you saying she holds a VIP membership at that store? That’s not easy to obtain.” Considering Mia’s current status and position, it was unlikely she could acquire a VIP membership.

Could it be from Connor?

Sharon exclaimed indignantly, “Exactly!

But Mia has a woman by her side claiming to be her sister, and it’s that woman who provided Mia with the membership card.

“But Mia is supposed to be an orphan, correct? How did such a wealthy and influential relative suddenly emerge?” “Her sister?” Timothy’s mind was immediately filled with doubts. Had Mia truly discovered her family?

But why hadn’t he been informed?

Mia hadn’t uttered a single word about it!

After a brief pause, Timothy inquired, “Mom, is there anything else you know?” “I... I only have this information. I have a feeling Mia’s sister might be involved in some shady dealings.

“She doesn’t seem like someone who could legitimately possess this card. Perhaps she obtained it through illicit means or is a servant in a wealthy household who took it secretly!” Shelly interjected gently, “But the name and phone number on the membership card was hers, it was accurate.” After all, it was always linked to the rightful owner.

If it was stolen or found, the details wouldn't match the person's identity.

Sharon shot Shelly a disapproving look before expressing her frustration, "Tim, I've explained everything. Please, call the mall manager immediately and have Mia removed! I can't endure this embarrassment any longer." Timothy was genuinely taken aback by the revelation of Mia finding her family.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 486-To Timothy's surprise, Mia's family was the rightful owner of the VIP membership card.

According to Shelly, Mia's sister possessed the card, eliminating any possibility of it being lost or stolen.

Indeed, it seemed that Mia's family was quite wealthy!

No wonder Mia's confidence had skyrocketed. Discovering her family was undoubtedly a joyous occasion. But why would she choose to keep it a secret? If Laura knew, she'd be thrilled too.

"Tim, are you paying attention? I'm instructing you to remove Mia from the mall!" Timothy couldn't help but feel excluded, realizing that he had been kept in the dark about Mia's family.

Rubbing his temples, he replied, "Mom, everyone is familiar with the rules regarding the brand's membership cards.

"When you were clearing out the mall previously, did you ever take into account the lower-tier members?" Sharon was momentarily taken aback. "Tim, that isn't a fair comparison." "Why should it be any different? The mall, invested in by the Barrett Group, has its own set of rules. If we start disregarding these rules, who will want to visit and shop here in the future?"

"If news of today's incident spreads, it could significantly jeopardize the mall. Do you understand the implications?" Timothy explained.

"But we're talking about Mia here. How can we treat her as if she were just any other customer?" Sharon shot back.

Timothy's tone grew serious. "She owns a VIP membership card, and as a VIP guest, she is entitled to its privileges!" Sharon's anger flared up instantly

as she exclaimed, “Tim! Mia, this bitch, had the audacity to bully us, and yet you still treat her like a VIP just because of some rules!” “Mom, it seems like you’re seeking retaliation because you were kicked out for not being a VIP member, and now you want me to help you get even.

“However, as the CEO of the Barrett Group, I am not authorized to engage in such actions. If I were to compromise our principles first, who would want to associate with the Barrett Group in the future?” “But you’re my son. Is it truly so difficult to advocate for your mother?” Timothy responded nonchalantly, “I can assist you in handling this situation, but you’ll need to explain the repercussions to the board yourself.” Upon hearing this, Sharon angrily slammed the phone down.

Shelly asked cautiously, “What happened? Did Timothy agree?” “Agree my ass! I think he’s completely under Mia’s spell!” Sharon was furious, yet she hesitated to let Timothy act on her behalf. She dreaded facing the board of directors; their inevitable criticism would surely damage her reputation!

Stomping her foot in frustration, Sharon declared, “Let’s go.” Shelly had no choice but to comply, secretly longing for a VIP membership card herself. Imagine the luxury of selecting from the newest and most exclusive items!

Meanwhile, Timothy stared blankly at his phone.

Recalling Sharon’s remarks, Timothy couldn’t resist checking Mia’s Instagram. There, he stumbled upon.

her recent post. She wrote: “Graduation season calls for fresh wardrobe additions!” She shared a selfie showcasing her new attire, her round face appearing charming under the soft lighting, accentuating the delicate hairs framing her cheek.

Timothy gazed at the photo briefly before proceeding to open his direct messages to compose a message.

Meanwhile, at the mall, Mia lounged on the sofa, clutching the VIP membership card. Eva, what’s so special about this membership card?” Initially, she had regarded it as just another membership card. However, after Shelly’s revelation, she realized its significance.

Apparently, it had the authority to evict guests, with even Sharon being promptly escorted out of the store!

Eva hesitated, uncertain of what to do next. Should she inform Mia beforehand?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 487-Mia looked at Eva. Everything felt surreal to her, especially when Eva gave the other party a reality check by flashing her VIP membership card.

Eva was so cool.

Eva let out a wry cough. “Your brothers’ businesses are on the roll lately. The companies that are supposed to be listed are listed. I previously invested my wedding gift in their startups and I now should receive my returns, shouldn’t I?” “Is this how successful their businesses are?” Something felt off to Mia, but she couldn’t quite put her finger on it.

Eva went silent for a moment. When she was going to say something, Mia’s phone rang.

Mia checked her phone and realized that it was a message from Timothy. ‘Done shopping?’ She had a guess—Sharon might’ve snitched to that bastard.

“Mia, who’s texting you?” asked Eva.

“A friend.” Hurriedly, Mia kept her phone.

The store manager approached her with a warm smile. “This is a bag from our latest collection. It complements the dress really well. Do you like it?” Eva’s eyes casually observed the bag. “Oh, it’s rare to come across this kind of leather. Why didn’t you bring it out earlier? Were you afraid that I couldn’t afford it?” The manager said apologetically, “No. We have a rule for selling this bag. We have to wait three days before we can sell it.” That strange rule piqued Mia’s interest. “If so, why are you bringing it out right now?” “We’d like to make up for the misunderstanding that occurred, Mrs. Barrett.” “Mrs. Barrett?” Her expression shifted. “Did Timothy tell you to do this?” Realizing that she had made a slip of the tongue, the manager covered her mouth out of fear.

Eva pulled Mia’s hand. “We don’t need this bag, Mia. Tell Timothy Barrett that we can afford these bags. We don’t need the Barretts!” Eva didn’t seem to be

surprised at all. Besides, she didn't question anything about Timothy when Shelly misspoke a while ago.

Baffled, Mia asked, "Eva, have you long known what happened between Timothy and I?" "Seems like I can't keep it a secret anymore." Eva motioned for the store manager to leave before sighing. "Silly girl. Why didn't you tell us sooner? About you and the Barretts? Are you afraid of causing us trouble?" Mia gave a nod. "Yeah, we're in Bern City. Plus, there's nothing between us anymore, so I figured there's no need to tell you guys about it." "That's your one-sided thought, Mia. I don't think Timothy feels the same way. He even gifted you such an expensive bag!" There was an unnatural shift to Mia's expression as she lowered her voice. "He's worried that his grandmother might find out about our divorce. It'll take a toll on her health." Eva scoffed, "That's why Timothy, that jerk, doesn't want to divorce?" "Yeah," answered Mia, Eva slammed the couch in a fit of fury. "Don't be afraid, Mia. Leave the divorce to Jason. We'll make sure to empty his bank accounts!" "I know how to deal with this, Eva." "Mia, oh, Mia, You've suffered a lot because of the Barretts during those three years, haven't you? I can tell from how haughty your mother-in-law is. But things are different now. You have us, your family. We've got your back. There's nothing to be afraid of. Dominic and I will go to their doorstep and demand an explanation. How dare that witch bully you! She's got a death wish!" That was the last thing Mia wanted.

She pulled Eva's hand. "Eva, I just want to leave in peace. I don't want to have anything to do with them anymore."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 488-"You're being too understanding, Mia. It pains me to see you like this. Don't worry. At the upcoming party this weekend, every one of us is there for you." Eva gritted her teeth, recalling that a charity auction would be held during the party.

Considering that the Barretts were the host, Eva was resolute to teach them a lesson that night.

How could she simply turn a blind eye to Mia's suffering when Dominic couldn't either?

Meanwhile, Mia simply assumed that Eva had given up on a retaliation, hence the sigh of relief. "We've bought the clothes we need. Let's go home." "Okay.

Bill, please.” Eva bought many clothes as though they were worth nothing. She seemed used to it.

That strange feeling stirred in Mia again.

Still, Eva’s spending wouldn’t cause a problem because Dominic and the others were raking in big money.

Together, they returned home with fruitful shopping. Patricia kept rambling about how wasteful they were at the sight of the pile of clothes, but that didn’t stop her from getting changed into new clothes happily.

Mia washed up and lay in bed. Her phone buzzed. A text read: “Why didn’t you take the bag? It suits your dress.” Timothy Barrett, again.

She thought of a reply to that: “Because I don’t like it.” As soon as she sent the message, Timothy called her.

Although she hesitated for a moment, she answered the call. “Hello? Anything?” “Congratulations on reuniting with your family. Grandma will be happy to hear the news” Silence dawned on her for a second. “I’ll tell her about it soon.” “I heard your family is quite rich. Who are they?” “They’re from Nord City. They’re not that rich, but they doted on me. They’re generous with money whenever it comes to me.” “No wonder you didn’t care about money when we divorced.” Sharon’s distorted expression conjured in her head, lifting her spirits. “Yes, because I don’t lack money.” Timothy’s chest tightened when he heard that. Often, he had the feeling that Mia was getting farther and farther away from his reach.

She smiled. “Oh, Mrs. Barrett snitched on me, didn’t she?” “Yup, she asked me to drive you guys out of the mall.” “Why didn’t you do as she said?” “I’m a businessman. This is the rule of thumb in the business world. You guys own a VIP membership card, so you have the right to have the whole place to yourselves.” Mia didn’t know how to respond to that. “You are a qualified businessman, Timothy Barrett.” Then, she hung up the call.

He glanced at his phone. An unexplainable weight stifled his chest.

His eyes shifted to the building outside.

In the past, he’d returned home after work every day; but now, he didn’t know how long it had been since he last returned to his marital home on time.

The place felt so empty after Mia's departure. Something was missing.

Frustrated, Timothy reached out to Caleb. "Found out who Mia's family is already?" "No clue for now. There's no change to her family background, so I can't find anything." Timothy massaged his temples. Connor somehow crossed his mind when he thought about Mia becoming a resident of Nord City.

Connor came from the same city too!

Coldness seeped into Timothy's tone. "No wonder the Lanes, especially Connor, are close to her. It has something to do with her family." "Doesn't that make them a perfect match?" Caleb blurted.

Dark clouds shrouded Timothy almost instantly. "Shut up." "Tim, if you genuinely want her back, make her fall for you again before the divorce happens. If you fail, just don't sign the divorce papers! You'll lose your wife unless you become shameless." Timothy paused momentarily.

That idea sounded feasible.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 489-The next morning, Mia kept having a bad feeling about the day.

Her hunch was telling her that something bad was going to happen.

She took a cab to college. Riley spoke to her. "Mia, could you contact Dana?" "Dana? We hadn't contacted each other since the day I found out she was the one who reported me anonymously. What happened to her?" "The management is investigating her and found that she had violated the rules before. In addition to the terrible effect caused by her anonymous report, we decided to expel her. We need her to come to sign the papers, but we can't reach her." Expel Dana?

Mia didn't expect the punishment to be this severe. She initially thought that it would end with a warning and a merit deduction.

Noticing her hesitation, Riley continued, "Dana had previously violated the rules. She took and shared pictures of her roommate online. We've found irrefutable evidence before coming to this decision." Only then Mia realized

that she had never known Dana's character that well, which explained why she was betrayed by Dana.

Mia nodded. "But I don't have any news about her for now. I bet she doesn't dare to come to me either." "Okay. We've reported it to the cops. If you catch wind of her, please inform me about it." Mia watched Riley leave. Then, she turned around and headed to the Music School. She entered the empty classroom.

The piano reminded her of when she and Dana played the piano together. It felt like a dream.

Someone scoffed. "What's the matter? Still daydreaming of becoming a pianist? Want to join the musicians that came performing that day? Someone of your level can never be one of them." Hearing that, Mia turned to find Maya standing by the door.

Mia responded indifferently, "You're speaking as though you could be one of them." "That's because I don't want to. Do you think I, Maya Lane, can't?" Maya stared at Mia, trying to find a shadow of that little girl.

However, Mia had changed a lot compared to her younger days. Only her eyes resembled a little to that of the little girl.

Lucky for Maya, she managed to dig up information from Dana. Due to illness, Mia had forgotten her childhood in the orphanage.

The only thing she remembered was the children's song taught by the orphanage director.

However, Maya was the only person who knew the meaning behind that song and she would never give Mia a hint. Let alone tell the Lanes about it.

That way. Mia would never be able to return to the Lanes.

Mia mocked, "But if my memories serve me right, someone was rejected by the musicians, though. Does she think that others don't know about it?" That day. Claude told Mia about how Maya wished to join the musicians but was rejected.

Maya's ego was bruised. She actually intended to buff herself up with empty talks, not expecting Mia to actually know the truth.

Quickly, Maya veered the topic. “Even if I was rejected, there’s no way you’ll get in. I have been learning piano since I was young. My family hired the best pianists to be my teachers. As someone who has just started learning piano, you should wake up. You don’t have the talent for it.” Mia chuckled. “Right, I have just started learning piano, so what are you so afraid of?” That familiar smile conjured a childhood nightmare in Maya.

At that time, the orphanage director favored Mia the most and kept praising her for her talent, believing that she would hit it big in the future.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 490-Jealousy had taken root in Maya since then. She kept honing her piano skills just to make up for her childhood regret.

Now that Mia was right before her eyes again, she couldn’t help the jealousy at all.

“What are you doing here? Where’s Dana?” Maya switched topics.

“That should be my line.” Mia let out a meaningful smile. “You told her to approach and report me anonymously, didn’t you?” An eerie shift shadowed Maya’s features. “What are you talking about? I don’t get it. Dana’s your friend. If she reported you, you should repent.” Right then, Mia reached out for Maya’s hair, yanking her out of the classroom.

Maya yelped. “Mia Bowen, let go of me! You’re crazy!” Grabbing Maya’s hair, Mia looked her nose down at her. “Look. If a stranger like me suddenly becomes physical with you, shouldn’t you realize how annoying you are and go repent yourself?” The tearing of the scalps hurt so much, but Maya couldn’t fight back. She barked with gritted teeth, “You’re dead meat, Mia Bowen!” “Oh really? Death is nothing to be afraid of. People die anyway.” “My brothers have come to Bern City, Mia Bowen. If they find out that you’re bullying me, they’ll never let you off the hook that easily!” Mia clicked her tongue. “Too bad there’s no surveillance camera over here. No one can prove that I’m the one who yanked your hair.” Fear didn’t strike Mia as she had learned some legal knowledge from Jason. He was worried that she would be picked on, so he taught her a lot of dirty tricks.

Take the present situation as an example—Mia was aware that the area was free from surveillance cameras.

Furious, Maya screamed, "I will never let you get away with this! I will hire the best lawyer to send you to prison!" "Okay, I'll be waiting." Mia shoved Maya away before wiping her hands with a tissue. "If you don't watch your language next time, believe it or not, I'll tear your hair off." Maya was so enraged that her expression was contorted. She pointed a finger at Mia. "Hold it right there!" Ignoring Maya, Mia spun and left.

Maya wanted to chase after Mia, but she realized that her hair was a mess. Her scalp hurts just from a light touch. In the end, she stopped in her tracks and called Blake. "Bring me a hat. Hurry." Angered by her defeat, Maya kicked the piano. Actually, she came over to look for Dana because she hoped that Dana could pretend to be the girl from the orphanage.

However, to her dismay, Dana went missing in action.

The most infuriating part of all was that Mia grabbed her hair.

When Mia reunited with the Lanes, would Maya be able to survive the repercussions?

Maya couldn't let that happen.

Soon, Blake came with a hat. "Ms. Lane, Mr. Shaw claims that Dana has to be expelled." "Does he no longer pay my family respect? Did you tell him that we will make donations?" "Yes, but he's firm with his decision." She felt her blood pressure rising. If Dana was to be expelled, she wouldn't cooperate with Maya.

Blake added, "But I learned something new from him. There's a graduation evening party happening on the weekend. The Lane family will attend. I heard that they will build an exhibition hall for the Design School." "Why didn't I know about that?" Maya was bewildered.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 491-Trepidation trapped Maya as soon as she heard the news. Something was going on without her knowledge.

She glanced at Blake. "Why did Dominic and the others suddenly want to build an exhibition hall for the Design School? It'll cost an arm and a leg, won't it?" "I heard that the proposed investment is one million dollars." "One million dollars? That's a huge sum of money!" Her fingers clutched onto the hat

tightly. “Do you know the reason behind this?” “No, not for now. But I think it has something to do with the Fleur International Design Competition. Mr. Dominic’s construction company puts a lot of importance on design. They’ve just established a new subsidiary in Bern City. I bet this is a plan for a business expansion. They’re looking out for talented designers.” Maya gave it a thought. Blake’s analysis made sense.

It hadn’t been long since Dominic’s subsidiary company was established in Bern City. Besides, he had also built exhibition halls in universities back in Nord City.

Annoyed, she wore the hat only to frown because of the stinging pain from her scalp. “Damn it, Mia Bowen! I’m going to avenge myself tenfold! Find Dana at all costs!” If she managed to find Dana, she’d be able to trick Dominic and the others to buy herself some time.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Lane. I’ve asked a staff member from the luxury store to message her that she won a prize. A materialistic person like her won’t be able to turn down the offer. Once she shows herself in the mall, we’ll be able to catch her.” Maya smiled. “Not bad. Dana will definitely show up. Help me contact that store manager. I want that dress from the latest collection and that bag made of rare leather. When can they be delivered? I want to wear them to the graduation party.” He paused momentarily. “Someone bought the dress yesterday, but the bag is still there.” “Who bought it?” “A VIP, I heard.” What a pity.

Maya thought that it would’ve been great if she was a VIP member. She heard that Eva owned a VIP membership card, but forgot to borrow the card from her. Well, Eva never liked her anyway.

A dark glint clouded Maya’s eyes as she thought, “I’m the daughter of the Lane family. As a mere outsider, how dare Eva not pay me the respect I deserve! Just what is she feeling superior about?” At the end of the day, an upset Maya ordered, “Buy the bag then.” “Ms. Lane, your credit limit is reduced to ten thousand dollars after you fought with Mr. Dominic on the day you returned to the country. That bag costs 60 thousand dollars.” “I have cash.” “The cash you have is spent on Ms. Barrett’s credit card. For your information, she uses it lavishly.” Maya frowned. She didn’t expect herself to lack money.

Blake suggested, “How about signing the agreement offered by Mr. Dominic? It offers many properties, shares, and cash.” “If I sign it, I’ll have nothing to do

with the Lanes anymore. Only a fool would sign that agreement.” No matter how angry she was, she knew how reality was. “Freeze Shelly’s credit card. That useless trash isn’t helping. She doesn’t deserve to spend my money.” “Alright.” “And find out who bought that dress. Look for an imitation of that bag. Pick something that appears authentic. No one at the graduation evening party can afford to buy branded limited editions. Even if the bag is fake, no one will notice.” He went along with it. “You’re right. You’re Ms. Lane. No one will suspect that you use dupes.” She snorted. “Mia should be attending that party. It’s time I pick on her shortcomings. Since Dominic and the others will be there as well, I’ll have him teach her a lesson!” The sheer imagination of the scene gave her an adrenaline rush. (2)

She couldn’t wait for the weekend to come.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 492-After leaving the Music School, Mia still couldn’t shake off the nervousness, Grabbing Maya’s hair was an act of impulse.

No matter how she thought about it, Mia still concluded that she was too impulsive.

Still, she couldn’t deny that it did let her steam off. Every time she met Maya, the latter always put on a haughty attitude.

After doing some revision at college, she checked the time and headed to the hospital by cab.

When she stood outside Laura’s room, mixed feelings churned in her stomach.

Laura was the reason Timothy didn’t want a divorce.

However, a child was bound to be unhappy if they grew up in a loveless family. Therefore, Mia must leave.

Since Timothy had never expected a child, she was afraid that the child would experience the same thing she did during those three years; to receive cold treatment and to be disregarded.

Taking a deep breath, she entered the room. “Grandma, I’m here. How are you feeling?” “So far so good. I can wander two laps of the place downstairs at night. I think I’ll be able to be discharged soon.” Laura did seem better and Mia was glad to see that.

During their lunch together, Laura said considerately, “Once you finish your exams, you should rest at home for a while. After the delivery, you can ask Timothy for a position if you want to work. Right now, your health is more important.” “Sorry, Grandma. I actually lied to you.” Mia dropped her gaze.

Silence hung in the air.

Laura let down her hand. “About your pregnancy, isn’t it?” Mia’s eyes darted to Laura.

But all she could do was stay silent. At this point, she couldn’t admit that the pregnancy was real.

A while later, Laura sighed. “I was hoping for that to happen with all my heart. I thought I could see my grandchild soon.” “I’m sorry, Grandma.” Mia felt guilty for lying to Laura again.

Laura pulled Mia’s hand. “Is there anything else that you want to tell me?” *IS BONUS Mia pursed her lips. “I found my family.” “Really? That’s good news! I was worried about you because you’re alone. I’m so glad to hear that. How are your parents? Are they nice to you?” “My biological parents have passed away, but I have three brothers. They’re nice to me.” The moments spent with her brothers gave her the warm affection she had long lost.

“Where are they from?” “Nord City.” Laura fell silent at that answer, her hand still holding Mia’s. “So you decided to return to Nord City, is that right?” “Yes.” Mia nodded. “Once I settle down, I’ll make sure to visit you frequently in the future.” Laura sighed. “My plan was to make you stay by my side. I see you as my granddaughter. Too bad Timothy isn’t that lucky. I wonder who’ll be that lucky man.” Mia was bewildered to hear that. “You knew?” “You think your acting can deceive me? I thought both of you would get along well since you were pregnant. But since the pregnancy was fake and you’ve found your family, I figure that there’s no way to make you stay.” In the face of Laura’s optimism, Mia couldn’t fight back her tears anymore. 2 Laura wiped her tears off. “When are you going to sign the divorce papers?” Mia shook her head.

Laura continued, “Not you, I’m asking that brat standing by the door.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 493

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 493-Hearing that, Mia turned to look at the door. Timothy was there!

She froze, not expecting him to be here as well.

His eyes were deep and she couldn't read his emotions.

Slowly, he walked into the room with his coat draping his shoulder. Since he was wearing his suit, it seemed like he had just come from work.

Laura spared him a glance. "Why aren't you answering? I asked you a question." Mia dropped her gaze as she didn't have the nerve to look at his expression. A weight hung in the air.

Still, wasn't this what they had come to compromise in the end?

"Mia, come outside with me for a moment." Before she could react, he pulled her out of the room by the wrist.

She scurried because she couldn't keep up with his large strides. "Timothy, what is it?" Timothy stopped and turned. "Have you never thought that the truth would be too much for her to take in?"

What if she had fainted? She has yet to be discharged!" "But didn't we agree that I'll be the one to tell her the truth a few days ago? Why are you making it seem like I made a mistake?" She flung his hand away. "Timothy, do you think that lying to her is the best way to go?" He pursed his lips. "I didn't know you'd tell her this soon without waiting until she is discharged. You're worried that we won't divorce and you can't leave the city, aren't you?" Mia was so angry that she laughed. "Think however you want. I've come clean with her." "How did you explain about the baby?" he interrogated.

She paused. "I told her that it was fake." He snorted. "Mia Bowen, don't you feel guilty lying to her about this?" Words failed her. She couldn't explain about her pregnancy at the moment, so she made Laura believe that the pregnancy was fake.

"Are you dumb?" His mockery resounded above her.

Her eyes glistened with tears as she was furious. The anger wasn't only directed at Timothy; she was angry at herself too.

How could she be this weak? She simply couldn't control her tears in front of him.

"Timothy Barrett, how could you speak that way to Mia?" Right then, an enraged Laura chided behind them.

Puzzled, Mia turned to look at Laura standing by the door. Not knowing how much Laura had overheard from the conversation, Mia panicked.

Laura walked toward Mia's side with a cane, her head raised at Timothy. "Timothy, do you usually treat Mia this way?" His lips pursed into a thin line. "How much did you overhear, Grandma?" "Why the question? Isn't it enough to hear your final bit of the conversation? Just how many more nasty words did you say to her?" Noticing the flaring anger, Mia pulled Laura's hand. "Calm down, Grandma. Don't be angry." "How can I not be? Mia, I thought you'd have a better life with us, not this. I'm so sorry about what you've been through." Mia quickly responded, "Why don't we return to the room first? We can talk inside."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 494-Laura was so angry she almost couldn't balance herself.

Laura did as Mia suggested, but her body staggered after taking barely two steps.

Timothy quickly helped her. "Be careful, Grandma." "Stop pretending to be nice." She slapped his hand away. "I didn't know my grandson was such a jerk." Taken aback, Mia didn't expect Laura to be this enraged. Still, she remained silent and helped Laura into the room.

Once Laura seated herself, Mia turned to pour her a glass of warm water. "Here, Grandma." "It's all my fault, Mia. I shouldn't have made you stay with us. It's been three years. Since you don't have feelings for each other, there's no point in sustaining the relationship. It'll be a waste of your youth. You found your family. It won't be bad if you divorce and return to them. Go and start a new life." Mia didn't know how to reply to that. Laura was being so nice to her.

Laura even agreed to the divorce!

Timothy was equally shocked as well. His eyes unconsciously followed Mia's back as he pursed his lips.

With Laura's support, nothing would hold Mia back anymore, right?

Timothy's mood took a nosedive.

He thought that Laura would be the last person to agree to the divorce!

Laura took the glass of water, her gaze fixed on him. "Timothy, it's a working day today. Go to the courthouse to proceed with the divorce procedures. I heard that there's a one-month cooling-off period nowadays. The sooner you do it, the sooner she'll be free." Stunned, Mia added meekly, "Grandma, we've actually made an appointment for the divorce. But there was your surgery and other things happening, so we didn't go." As soon as she said that, she could feel the intimidating gaze behind her grow intense.

However, she didn't turn around. Now that she had Laura's support, there was nothing that concerned her anymore.

Laura pulled her hand. "I'm sorry, child. You put it off because you were worried about my surgery, didn't you?" Mia pursed her lips. "The divorce is nothing compared to your health, Grandma." "I knew you were a good girl. Too bad Timothy doesn't have the luck to be your husband. Alright, now that I know everything, you don't have to keep acting in front of me." "I'm sorry, Grandma." Mia couldn't help but feel guilty.

"Don't be. It was my fault. Three years is long and precious to a woman. Proceed with the divorce and return to your family." Mixed emotions reflected in Timothy's eyes. Until today, he had not found out who Mia's biological parents were.

Mia said gratefully, "I'll visit you often after settling down there. We can have video calls too." "Got it." Laura patted her hands before shifting her gaze to Timothy. "Oh, if you're going to divorce, how are you going to settle the property?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 495-Mia quickly interjected, "I don't want anything, Grandma." "Mia, oh, Mia. People always get as much money as they can from it when it comes to divorce. How could you not want anything? What do you take us for?" "Grandma, I married Timothy not because of money anyway. Plus, my family is financially stable. I don't need money. You don't have to worry about it." Timothy added, "Grandma, I gave her property, but she didn't want them." Mia nodded honestly. "Yes, he's right." Laura waved her hand. "I'll make the call for this. I'll make another arrangement for the property settlement. I'll contact the lawyer later to bring over an agreement." Mia knew that Laura was a woman of her word. Laura would surely make Mia sign the property settlement agreement.

Still, Mia didn't want money from the Barretts. "It won't be done in time. Actually, Timothy and I have agreed to go to the courthouse later. You don't have to do that." "It's fine. I'll tell the lawyer to deliver the agreement to the courthouse. You can settle everything there altogether." Mia didn't expect Laura to be this adamant.

At this point, Mia knew that Laura would make her accept the properties no matter what.

She nodded. "Okay. It's getting late. I should get going now." "Go ahead. There's still time before the courthouse closes. I'll urge the legal team to draft the agreement as soon as possible," Laura urged, still on the topic of their divorce.

Mia nodded and left the room. When she was outside, she realized that Timothy didn't follow her. She didn't know if she should go ahead first or not.

Timothy, who was still in the room, looked at Laura. "Grandma, are you not angry?" "I am! I didn't know how you actually treated her in private until today. I regret not asking you guys to divorce." Those hurtful words hit his soft spot. "Don't you like Mia? Why did you agree to the divorce?" Laura gave him a meaningful look. "What's the matter? What are you trying to imply?" "I mean, I don't care who my wife is. Since Mia can make you happy, you can make her stay." *Timothy, do you think that you're a hot catch? How can I be this selfish by letting her waste her time with us? She's still young and she found her family. I heard that they're financially stable. Even if she's a divorced woman, she'll be able to find a man who loves her and build a family with her. Why must she stay with us?" Her reaction was beyond his expectations.

Frustration bubbled in him when he heard that Mia would find another man and build a family after the divorce.

At the same time, Laura was sharp enough to tell something was off.

Her eyes narrowed, "Timothy, is it possible that you don't want to divorce her?" His eyes wavered. "No. I'm just thinking about your wellbeing." "Don't put it that way. You're turning me into a sinner. Since you don't like Mia, divorce then. Stop torturing each other."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 496-Timothy was frustrated. "Grandma, why must it be a marriage of love? Marriage is just troublesome to me." "Congratulations then, you'll become single again today. You're free from the trouble," Laura retorted.

He was rendered speechless. He just stood there, failing to find the words to continue the topic.

Laura spoke again. "You should get going. The courthouse is going to close soon." With pursed lips, he finally exited the room.

Laura watched his back and sighed faintly. At the end of the day, she failed to make Mia stay.

Martha sneaked into the room. "Mrs. Barrett Senior, why didn't you persuade Mrs. Barrett? She respects you. As long as you disagree with the divorce, she'll never divorce Mr. Barrett." "Do you think I don't know that? But I can't force them. Nothing good will come from forcing a couple to be together." "But I don't think he's entirely indifferent toward her. They just need time." Laura smiled. "That's why I didn't go along as he wished. He needs a trigger. If he doesn't appreciate her and doesn't win her back, she'll leave him. Humans are born this way. We'll never know how precious something is until we lose them." Martha gave it a thought, thinking that it made sense. "What if they really divorce?" "They can remarry then. It's not uncommon nowadays." Laura looked on the bright side.

She contacted the lawyer to prepare a property settlement agreement as soon as possible.

There was a need to add fuel to the fire.

Meanwhile, Mia and Timothy left the hospital together.

Her eyes were fixated outside the window. Her emotions were surprisingly calm at the moment.

The one hour drive was quiet until the car stopped outside the courthouse.

Mia raised her head at the building. She felt like it was just yesterday she had arrived here.

Many things had transpired during the past month.

Timothy, standing beside her, spoke up, "Mia, are you sure about this?" Her eyes darted at him. He was good-looking no matter from which angle one looked at him. He caught many ladies' attention from the moment he got out of the car.

"Why do you ask?" she calmly questioned back.

As soon as she asked that, her phone rang.

It was Connor. She turned to pick up the call. "Hello?" "Mia, I got off work earlier today. I can pick you up from college." She quickly said, "You don't have to. I'm not at college." "You're not at college? Where are you?" "I'm at the courthouse with Timothy. We're going to proceed with the divorce procedures." Connor's mood brightened. "Okay. I'll see you there." The call ended and she looked at Timothy. "Let's go." Undecipherable feelings stirred in his heart. "Who was that? Connor?" (1 "Yes, he's going to pick me up later," she answered truthfully.

When she met his eyes, she noticed that his expression was off. What was it that he wanted to say before she answered the call?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 497-Mia's eyes landed on Timothy for a while. Her curiosity got the best of her and she asked, "Just now, you "We're running out of time." He turned and headed to the lobby before she could finish her sentence.

She watched his back before dropping her gaze. The corner of her lips curved upward, laced with self- mockery.

Just what was she hoping for?

Hoping for Timothy to make her stay? Or hoping for him to regret the divorce?

She should wake up to reality by now. Laura, who was the only hurdle to the divorce, knew of their situation now and even agreed to the divorce.

There was no reason for him to stop it from happening.

After inwardly mocking herself, she managed her expression and followed him to the lobby.

It took about ten minutes to get a divorce certificate..

There were two certificates in her hand—their marriage certificate and the divorce certificate.

To think that this was the fruit she bore after three years, how ironic..

Well, it was all for the better now that everything had come to an end.

She placed the certificates into her bag as she glanced at Timothy. His pace was so fast that she couldn't even see his expression.

She followed behind him. Then, a man in a suit approached her with a document. "Ms. Mia Bowen? I'm the lawyer representing Mrs. Barrett Senior. Here's the drafted property settlement agreement. Please sign it." She looked at the document for only a mere second. "I don't want to." "Ms. Bowen, if you keep this up, I won't be able to finish my duty." In the end, left with no choice, Mia signed her name on the agreement and took it. "I'll hand it to Timothy.

"You may return now." The lawyer looked at the grumpy Timothy. Anyone could tell that he was in a bad mood. The lawyer +15 BONUS didn't want to anger the man either and so he nodded. "Okay. Thank you." After watching the lawyer go, Mia chased Timothy with the agreement. "Wait up!" He stopped in front of his luxury car. A pretty lady went up to him first, her hands holding her phone. Hey, can I get your number? I think we'll get along." "I've just divorced." His tone was steely.

"I know. Congratulations on becoming single again. How about a meal together for your bachelor party?" the pretty lady responded and cast a provoking gaze at Mia.

Mia stopped in her tracks, feeling all awkward.

That's right. That was how charming Timothy was.

Handsome and rich, he had the ultimate charm.

At that moment, he looked at Mia before answering calmly. "But I've given all my properties to my ex- wife. Debt is the only thing I have left. This luxury car will be sold to pay off my debts." The lady let out an awkward smile at that. "Sorry for the interruption." Mia watched the lady leave, finding the situation hilarious. Women these days were daring.

She met his eyes and waved the agreement in her hand. "I've signed my name, but you don't have to." "I can pay that much." He remained resolute.

"It's not about the money." As soon as she finished, someone honked at them. She turned to see Connor's car by the road.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 498-Mia placed the agreement on the car and left without a word.

Since they were divorced, there was no need to waste time on this.

Connor got out of the car and she waved at him with a bright smile, running toward him. "Connor!" "Finally, the divorce. Everything went smoothly, right?" "Everything went well." She showed him the divorce certificate. "Look! Will it make the procedures easier for Dominic?" "Yes. Thank god that bastard knows when to give up. Hop on, let's go home. Oh wait, we should dine outside to celebrate the occasion." He stroked her hair affectionately.

Holding the divorce certificate, Connor looked at Timothy, his eyes unfriendly.

Timothy leaned against his car door, wearing a grim expression because he witnessed how she ran toward another man so quickly. With a beaming smile at that!

It was like she ran toward the embrace of freedom.

His emotions grew darker as he felt like he had lost something forever.

The only thing he could do was to watch her get into another man's car and vanish from his sight.

He loosened his tie and undid a few buttons before calling Caleb. "Got time? Let's have a drink." The divorce certificate next to him was such an eyesore.

Mia, Connor, and the others headed to a restaurant for a meal.

Patricia was puzzled by the occasion. "Why are we suddenly dining out today?" Connor grinned. "Today's a good day. Besides, we're going to leave this place soon. We should dine out more often." "That's right. Today's a day worth celebrating." Jason was feeling pretty good as well.

After all, Mia finally divorced Timothy.

Soon after, Dominic and Eva arrived at the restaurant. The whole family was present for a meal together.

After that, they returned home.

Mia showered and went to bed, feeling as if a weight had been lifted off her. Nothing was weighing her down anymore.

She caressed her belly, whispering, "Babies, I'm going to bring you guys home soon." A few days later, it was the graduation ceremony.

Mia was quite nervous about it. Riley informed her that she was selected as the 'Excellent Graduate, so she needed to go onstage to receive the award.

The graduation ceremony would be held at the hall, which was the only space available on campus to accommodate the guests.

The same decorations from the music show were used for the occasion with little fixes made here and there.

Mia let her eyes take in the venue she decorated herself. A sense of achievement bloomed in her.

She came earlier to inspect the decorations, hoping that everything would go well for the ceremony.

Mia ensured everything was alright before heading to the waiting room upstairs.

Since many entrepreneurs were invited for the charity auction, private waiting rooms were prepared for the important guests.

Coincidentally, she ran into Maya and Shelly. They were surprisingly early.

When Mia's eyes landed on the dress, it somehow appeared familiar to her.

Meeting her enemy, Maya gritted her teeth. "What are you looking at? Never seen the limited edition dress of this brand before?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 499-Mia burst into laughter. Maya's words didn't bother her in the slightest.

Mia headed to the waiting room to make sure the decorations were in place.

Maya was displeased that she was being ignored. She looked at Shelly next to her. "Shelly, don't you think I have a point?" There was something awkward about Shelly's expression. She let out a wry cough. "Ms. Lane, about Mia, there's a secret I have to tell you." "What is it?" Shelly hesitated momentarily. "Can you unfreeze my credit card? I need money lately." Maya wasn't happy to hear that. "Shelly, you're quite the spendthrift. I think you should learn to save money or at least how to earn money. You can't keep asking for money from your family when you're already an adult, can you?" Maya was suppressing her emotions. If it was not for Shelly's status, Maya wouldn't have cared about her, let alone give her a credit card to spend freely.

It was all in her plan to be one of the Barretts successfully.

However, there was nothing Shelly could do to help. The only thing she was best at was splurging money.

Now that Maya's credit card spending limit had been reduced by the Lanes, she had to tighten her belt.

Not getting the answer she expected, Shelly huffed, "Ms. Lane, don't be so stingy. You're my future sister-in-law." "And that is exactly why I'm doing this. It's for your own good. No one borrows money from someone distantly related, do they?" Maya figured that Shelly needed a piece of advice so that she could grow up.

Shelly was slightly angry to hear that. “What do you mean by that?” “Shelly, I’m saying this because I see you as family. Oh, didn’t you say that you have a secret about Mia?”

What is it?” Shelly paused. “Oh, I forgot.” Why would she let the cat out of the bag when Maya froze her credit card and said such harsh words?

Maya wanted to ask further, but Blake called her, “Ms. Lane, we’ve tracked down Dana, but she ran away from the luxury store. I think she’s at college.” Maya hung up the call in a good mood and looked at Shelly. “The ceremony is starting soon. My brothers will be attending. I have to go. Make yourself at home. Remember to stay out of trouble.” She then left as soon as she said that, fearing that Shelly would demand a hefty sum of money from her.

Judging from Shelly’s intelligence, Maya reckoned that the secret privy to Shelly wasn’t worth hearing.

She might as well take advantage of Dana instead.

A furious Shelly snorted, thinking, “I was going to tell her that Mia bought the same dress as well, but I guess there’s no need for that. Having the same dress isn’t anything to be afraid of. What’s worth fearing is who is more of a fashion disaster in it. Now that Mia has found her rich parents, she could be richer than the Lanes in the future.” As an afterthought, Shelly figured that her reasoning made some sense. She turned to look for Mia. “Hey.

I have something to tell you. It’s a secret about Maya.

“I’m not interested. Please make wa way.

“Show me some respect, Mia Bowen.” Shelly blocked off the doorway with an awkward expression. “I’ve finally seen Maya’s true colors. I don’t think she should become my sister-in-law. You’re much better than her. Plus, you’ve found your rich family. That makes you on the same level as us.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 500-Mia frowned. “Just what are you trying to imply?” “If you want to continue being Mrs. Barrett, have it your way. I’ll support you but on one condition.” Mia raised a brow. “What is it?” Shelly’s eyes brightened. “Easy. Tell Timothy to unfreeze my credit cards and you have to give me a credit card with a high credit limit.” Shelly’s stupidity

and greed shocked Mia. She answered in disbelief, “Just who gave you the nerve to come up to me to make this kind of demand? I’m curious.” “It’s not that easy to become one of us. I was planning to tell Maya about your pregnancy and your biological parents, but I kept it a secret for you.” “Aren’t you getting along well with her? Why the sudden hostility?” “That’s because she’s too stingy. She wants to become Mrs. Barrett without paying the price she should!” Now, Mia finally knew why Shelly turned her back on Maya.

Mia gave it a thought. “Give me some time to think about it. I’ll give you an answer after this.” “Give it a serious thought. If I’m on your side, you’re halfway there in becoming Mrs. Barrett.” Shelly walked away like a happy bunny. 1 Mia wore a mocking expression. She would never agree to that condition.

It seemed like Shelly didn’t know that Mia and Timothy were divorced, but that didn’t matter at all.

After the ceremony, and if Mia passed her exams, she would leave Bern City.

When that event came to pass, no one would believe in whatever Shelly said. Even if they do, no one could pose a threat to Mia anymore because she wouldn’t be in Bern City.

Her hands stroked her belly before she examined the remaining waiting rooms.

When Mia was in the final waiting room, Eva contacted her. “Mia, why didn’t you wear the new dress !

bought you to college?” “I have some work to do “I have some work to do. The dress will make it inconvenient.” 12 “That won’t do. I’ll come to you with your new dress. With the stylist too. Today’s your big day. You have to doll yourself up!” “Okay.” Mia couldn’t turn down the offer. After all Eva would bring the dress over anyway.

Terminating the call Mia looked back to find a familiar face at the end of the corridor.

Bewildered, Mia walked up to the person. “Dana, Is that you?” The woman hiding in the corner slowly walked out, guilt evident in her expression. “Mia.” Mia didn’t see Dana and couldn’t keep in touch with her the entire time.

Dana's betrayal pushed her to agony for a few days, but time healed her in the end. Mia simply concluded that Dana couldn't resist the monetary offer from Maya.

Dana walked up to Mia and begged, "Mia, I was wrong. I'm so sorry. I hope you can help me talk to the school management. Ask them not to expel me. Please." That request put Mia in a tough spot. "I don't have the call for that." "Mia, are you really going to drive me insane?" Mia pursed her lips. "Dana, I didn't force you to do anything. But should you be responsible for the wrong deeds you've done?" She left after saying that.

Dana stood there with a stormy expression. "If you say so. Don't blame me for not showing mercy."