

## Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 501-Mia descended the stairs and happened to see Maya and Blake entering the elevator to go upstairs.

It seemed like they were aware of Dana's presence.

However, the familiar bag hanging on Maya's arm stunned Mia.

Wasn't that the limited edition bag she saw while shopping in the mall a few days ago? It was a gift from Timothy, but she didn't accept it.

To her surprise, it was now in Maya's hands.

Did he give it to Maya?

Mia mocked inwardly. "Oh, right. We're divorced. It's understandable for him to gift her luxury bags." After all to Sharon, Maya and Timothy were the perfect match.

Still it didn't will away the frustration in Mia.

She withdrew her gaze and recentered herself, reminding herself that she had a family that loved her; that she was blessed.

She left the area without a second thought. Whoever Timothy got together with had nothing to do with her anymore.

On the other hand, Maya got in Dana's way upstairs. She taunted Dana, "Having fun playing hide-and- seek? You think I will never find you?" Dana looked away cowardly before turning to escape, but Blake blocked her way. There was no way for her to get out of there.

In the end, she pleaded with Maya, "Ms. Lane, I didn't have a choice. The college wants me expelled, but I can't let that happen. I'm an orphan. Someone sponsors my studies. It wasn't easy for me to get into college. If I'm expelled, I'll be done for." Without a degree, a future of becoming a waitress or someone of the same echelon would be awaiting a nobody like Dana.

Her future would be ruined!

Dana initially thought that replacing Mia and becoming Maya's friend could change her life, but it unexpectedly brought her a great deal of trouble!

Maya arched her brow. "That was why I gave you a chance. You're the one who didn't appreciate it." "Ms. Lane, please help me talk to the college management. I will listen to you. I'll do everything you say. I swear!" Maya frowned. She had actually contacted Kennedy, whose stance was firm about his decision; he wouldn't revoke Dana's expulsion.

Yet Maya needed Dana to replace Mia.

Maya said with composure, "Dana, you've violated the school rules. It's serious. It's a punishment for the deeds you did including the things you did in the past. You can't blame me. If it was only because of this matter, I could've helped you." A shimmer of hope flashed in Dana's eyes. "Help me, Ms. Lane. You're Ms. Lane. What is there that you can't do?" "That is true. I'll give you a piece of advice. If you do as I say and meet my family, it doesn't matter if you study college or not." Dana's face fell at that. "You mean you won't help me?" Her heart sank deep into the pit of her stomach. Maya's true colors finally came to surface; she was merely using her!

No matter how nice Maya sugarcoated her words, Dana had to make sure that she wouldn't be expelled from college.

Otherwise, her future would be ruined.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 502-Maya got a tad impatient. "How many more times do you need me to make myself clear? As long as you do as I say, you'll be swimming in cash in the future. College doesn't mean anything to rich people like us.

If Dana replaced Mia as Ms. Lane, would she be lacking money? No. That was why college wouldn't matter anymore.

Needless to say, Maya hoped that Dana would skip college because Maya would be able to wrap her hands around her more easily.

"But college is very important for someone like me." Dana insisted.

Dana's disagreement drew out the sharp edge of Maya's tone. "Fine. Since you don't want to cooperate. I might as well tell Mr. Shaw that you're here." "No! Ms. Lane, please, I'm begging you." A frantic Dana pleaded as she tugged at Maya. Dana's fingers accidentally scratched Maya's luxury bag, leaving a mark on it.

The scratch on her luxury bag riled Maya up. "Do you know how much this costs? How dare you scratch it! This is my first time using it!" Maya hurriedly wiped the surface, but the scratch couldn't be wiped off.

Dana flopped onto the ground. She knelt on her knees while clinging onto Maya's leg. "I'm terribly sorry! I didn't do it on purpose!\*

"That won't make up for your mistake! Even if you work for the rest of your life, you won't be able to pay for it!" Dana was in hot water. "Aren't you rich, Ms. Lane? It's just a bag. It should be nothing to you." Maya saw red upon hearing that.

That was true. If it was before, she wouldn't have been this angry.

However, her credit card limits were reduced so she had to pull in her horns. She bought this bag and an imitation dress specially for today's ceremony.

It broke Maya's heart to see her bank account after she bought the rare leather bag. Now that Dana left a scratch on it, how could Maya not be angry?

Maya slapped Dana across her face. "Dana McQueen, who are you to mock me? So what if I'm rich? That is none of your business. Do I have to forgive your mistakes only because I'm rich? Do we owe poor people anything?" Dana tolerated the pain, begging, "I didn't mean it that way, Ms. Lane." "If so, what do you mean then? Since you don't want to cooperate with me, compensate me for the bag." "I-I can't. You know I don't have the money." "You don't have money? But you're all greedy for luxuries! Didn't you go to the luxury store after receiving the message? How dare you pretend to be my friend when you're all penniless!" Maya grabbed Dana's hair, her eyes teeming with mockery. "Someone like you should live like a rat in the gutter forever! Stop dreaming about miracles. Miracles don't exist for the likes of you!" Feeling the tearing pain around her scalp, Dana raised her head at Maya. "What about you? You knew that I was pretending, but you didn't do anything. Mia's the one you're looking for, isn't it?" Maya narrowed her eyes. "You're not that stupid, after all. Since you know what kind of awful deeds you've done, you should be my loyal dog forever." Dana chuckled. "Why do

you need me to fight Mia? She's the friend you're looking for. Ms. Lane, what are you afraid of?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 503-Dana's haughty expression led Maya to slap her again. "Who are you to question me?" Dana lifted her head at Maya. "What's the matter? Did I figure it out? Did something happen when you first got to know Mia? I heard that the daughter of the Lane family went missing and was found in an orphanage. That was when you knew Mia, didn't you? At the same orphanage." Maya's expression shifted in an instant. "How did you—Dana McQueen, you think people would believe your groundless speculations?" "You want to ask how I know that, don't you, Ms. Lane? Simple, I took your picture to the director of the orphanage. She remembers you because you look the same as you were when you were young. Ms.

Lane—oh wait—you're not Ms. Lane. Mia is the true Ms. Lane!" Something in Dana's eyes flickered with a hint of madness. Color drained from Maya's face. "Nonsense! If you spread any strange rumors, I swear I will kill you.

Dana McQueen! You should know that I have the power to make that happen." Dana giggled. "It's just a guess, but your reaction is giving more credit to my guess. It's common in movies. To think that I'm witnessing it in real life? Wow. Maya, you stole Mia's identity. Am I right?" "Shut up! Can't you hear me!" Maya gave her bodyguards a look. "Teach this bitch a lesson. Let her know the consequences of not knowing her place." With a swollen face and a smile, Dana kept staring at Maya. "I know your biggest secret, Maya. You'll never get away from me now." "You crazy woman!" Maya was so furious that her body trembled.

Once she calmed her nerves, she kicked Dana. "But let me tell you this—you're messing with the wrong.

person. Do you know that talking too much might get you killed? No one will stand up for an orphan like you when something happens to you, especially when you're going to be expelled. If you die, they'll simply assume that it's a suicide." Horror swallowed Dana. "N—No! You can't do that!" Maya motioned at her bodyguards. "This is my waiting room. Lock her up and inform the management.

Do not let anyone enter before everything's done." She then left the floor.

She simply wished she could dismember Dana at this moment. Who would've known that Dana would see right through her? Maya was being careless.

Blake approached Maya. "The ceremony is commencing. Ms. Lane. Do you want us to fake Dana's death with a suicide?" "Don't touch her yet. She's still useful. I just want to scare her, let her know what fear feels like. Maya took a deep breath before asking, "Are Dominic and the others here?" "They arrived a second ago." Smiling faintly, she held her luxury bag and walked outside, her strides voluming confidence.

Outside, the hall was swarmed with students. None of the guests arrived yet.

According to Blake, Dominic and the others were already there. But why couldn't Maya see them?

Right then, Shelly came up to her. "Ms. Lane, your brothers are here. What are you doing here, though?" "Where are they?" "At the back of the building. The makeup room is in the private lounge. I thought you were putting on makeup there. Turns out you're not."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 504-Maya's expression shifted awkwardly. "I had something to deal with a while ago, so I missed Dominic's message." Shelly interlocked their arms briskly. "Let's go together, Ms. Lane. You didn't know how cool it was when your six brothers got out of the car together. I can guarantee that all the ladies there swooned at the sight of them." Shelly was equally head over heels for them. All of them were so good-looking that she didn't know who to date.

Smiling proudly, Maya glanced at Shelly and withdrew her arm. "Shelly, I'd like to speak to my family in private. I'll introduce you to them later." The smile on Shelly's face vanished. "What do you mean, Ms. Lane? You promised me that you were going to introduce me to your brothers here so that I could get married to one of them." "I did say that, but Timothy is giving me the cold shoulder. I'm kinda exhausted. I have something to talk to my brothers about this time. It's untimely for you to be there with us." "Fine." Shelly gave in unwillingly. The anger was still flaring in her.

If Maya had introduced her to the Lane brothers, she would've told Maya about Mia's secret.

And yet, Maya rejected her!

There was no need to tell Maya that much anymore. Besides, Mia's new brother could be handsome too.

A happy Maya spun and left the area. She was trying to teach Shelly a lesson—if Shelly didn't put in good words for Maya, Maya wouldn't be Shelly's matchmaker.

If Shelly joined Maya's conversation with her brothers, she would find out that Maya would be kicked out of the family soon.

Then, she wouldn't be able to keep her head held high in Bern City anymore.

Meanwhile, Mia got changed into the dress Eva bought her in the makeup room. She checked herself in the mirror, recalling the dress Maya was wearing.

The dresses were almost the same!

Was she seeing things?

Hesitating, she turned to the stylist. Is it possible for someone else to have the same dress as I do?" "No. This is from a limited edition collection. There's only one in Bern City. If that happens, the other one is definitely an imitation or a fake." The popularity of the dress surprised Mia.

Mia recalled the dress on Maya. Would Maya ever wear an imitation? Perhaps it was just a dress with similar designs.

In the end, Mia merely brushed it off as she didn't take in the details of Maya's dress.

When she left the fitting room, Dominic and Eva were nowhere to be seen.

Where did they go?

Mia lifted her dress while heading toward the waiting room outside, where a lot of ladies were dolling up.

Even the invited female celebrity was over there.

Mia's appearance drew the attention of a few.

One of them couldn't help marveling at her dress. "Wow! This must be the latest limited-edition dress! I heard that there's only one piece in Bern City!" "Yeah. I heard that the famous actress wanted it, but she couldn't buy it. It's gorgeous!" Mia smiled in return, not expecting the dress she wore to be such a huge deal. Eva appeared calm when they first bought the dress.

Eva's words rang in Mia's ears, reminding her that their family was loaded with cash.

The confidence made her straighten her back. "Thank you." "What is there to admire? It's just an Imitation."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 505-Alia saw Maya walking into the makeup room with another woman. Mia recognized the woman.

She was the one from the Music School who was close to Mayal Mia's gaze landed on Maya only to realize that Maya's dress wasn't just similar to hers—they were wearing the exact same dress!

Didn't they say there was only one piece of the design In Bern City?

Mia bought it from the store itself. Could it be that Maya was wearing an imitation?

At the same time, Maya noticed Mia's dress as well. The cutting fit her curves and the fabric was made of fine material.

To think that Mia had purchased the only dress available, Maya could turn into a green-eyed monster at any moment now.

However, she doubted it because Mia shouldn't be able to afford it.

The moment Maya showed up, all eyes were alternating between their dresses.

Someone muttered. "Who's wearing Imitation?" Maya struck first by accusing. "Of course it's Mia! How could I wear imitations?" Still her eyes betrayed her guilt. She didn't expect someone else to wear this limited-edition dress to such a trivial ceremony on campus!

To make it worse, the person wearing that dress was none other than Mia!

The woman next to Maya added, "I know, right? Ms. Lane comes from a well-off family. Her status and position speak volumes. How could she wear imitations? Even her limited edition bag is made of rare leather. It comes in a set with the dress." The minion's remarks brightened Maya's mood. She looked at Mia intentionally. "That's right. It comes in a set. We normally buy the set together. Did you buy the imitation simply thinking that it looks pretty? It's alright. You can tell us. No one will make fun of you." Mia's mood plummeted. That was the very dress Eva bought for her. How could it be an imitation?

No one was allowed to make fun of Eva's present like that! Not under Mia's consent!

Mia sneered. "I'm wearing an Imitation, you say? You're the one wearing an imitation, Maya Lane. Even a fool can tell the difference between our dresses." She came up to Maya, drawing in the distance to amplify the difference.

Vocal arguments paled in comparison to what was seen through the eyes..

Maya became all stiff, her hands clutching the fabric. She didn't have the guts to leave the place at all.

Her sudden departure would only confirm the conjecture that she was wearing an Imitation.

She couldn't afford to humiliate herself here! Someone noticed the difference and gushed, "Indeed, Mia's dress looks prettier." "You're right. The fabric is made of better material. The cutting is better too." Maya rebutted, "What is there to look at? It's just an imitation. This dress is meant to be designed this way." Mia let out a meaningful smile. "I have my receipt with me, Maya. To prove that my dress is the real one.

If yours is real, you should be able to show us the receipt, shouldn't you?" Maya's features contorted in frustration. Where on earth could she get a receipt out of nowhere?

At that moment, her minion barked haughtily, "Of course she can. Don't you dare fool us by forging a receipt later." Maya was in a tight spot now. There was nothing else she could do other than bite the bullet. "That's right. But you can't buy it simply because you have the money. You have to be a member. I wonder how an orphan like you can afford it, Mia. Do you have the



membership card?" Maya was stalling for time. As long as Mia couldn't show her membership card, the dress on her could be an imitation!

"Mia can buy it because she's Mrs. Barrett."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 506-Gina walked over, and her gaze on Maya was contemptuous. "When Mia was reported anonymously, Timothy personally went to Mr. Shaw's office to prove they were husband and wife. Now, people in school are talking about Mia's relationship with Timothy." Furious, Maya gritted her teeth. She did hear that in passing. Fortunately for her, the news hadn't revealed to the public yet—only words circulating within the campus.

The woman beside Maya rebutted. "Rich folks are always acting. I bet Mia's going to be driven out of the house. Timothy's going to divorce her. There's nothing to be proud of." Gina lost it. "You're being rude and that's completely rubbish." "Did I get it wrong? If the Barretts truly cared for Mia, why would they keep their relationship under the radar? Besides, she worked as a part-timer when she returned to school. Have you seen someone who's married to a rich family still working as a part-timer?" Gina was frustrated as she couldn't refute that statement. "That's because Mia doesn't want their money." Maya smiled. "If so, why did she buy the dress with their money?" Mia countered, "Oh, are you admitting that my dress is the authentic one?" Maya's stiffened smile showed a slight twitch. It was a trap and she fell for it!

Maya's minion retorted, "What Ms. Lane means is, since Mia has such a strong ego, why did she spend money on an imitation? That's different from Mia's claim. I pity you, Gina. You're currying favor with Mia so much and yet you won't be able to come close with the rich people." Mia's visage turned cold as soon as her friend was insulted, and she grabbed a glass of water to splash it at Maya's minion. "Need a glass of water to clean your breath? You smell awful." Maya shrieked because she was standing next to her minion. The water splashed her as well. "How dare you, Mia Bowen!" Mia smiled faintly. "Oops, my bad. I was just trying to wash down the breath in her mouth." "You're doing this on purpose. You're jealous of my dress, aren't you? Because it's the real one." Maya was livid.

At that moment, the female celebrity came out of the small compartment. Maya's dress caught her attention. "Why is the color fading?" Maya looked

down at herself. The water smeared the color! Her expression was screaming dread.

The celebrity continued dubiously. "This shouldn't be happening. The fabric used for the dress shouldn't lose its color. It's also waterproof." Hearing that, Mia sprinkled a few drops of water on her dress. They traced along the dress before falling onto the floor. The fabric didn't absorb the moisture, let alone lose its color!

The tension morphed into an air of awkwardness.

The celebrity coughed. "Looks like we know who has the real dress and the imitation." Maya's face was burning in embarrassment. Gritting her teeth, she glared at Mia.

Her expression looked like it was straight out of a horror movie. Never once in her life had she faced such humiliation before!

Feeling that the people around her were making fun of her, she shouted like a mad woman, "What are you looking at! Get the hell out of here!" The people left the area to avoid messing with someone they shouldn't be.

Now, there were only Maya, Mia, and Gina.

Maya almost removed her nails in fury. "Mia Bowen, where did you get the money to buy that dress? How did you steal it?" "Easy. My family bought it for me." Mia answered nonchalantly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 507-Mia looked at Maya calmly. "It's precisely because my family bought it for me that I can never allow you to accuse me of using an imitation." Maya guffawed. "Your family? Can they afford it?" She wasn't buying it. According to her investigation, Mia's adoptive family was too poor to afford branded items.

Mia replied, "Whatever. But I'm surprised that you, Maya Lane, are wearing an imitation. Is that bag fake too?" The word fake triggered Maya so much that she raised her squeaky voice. "How dare you! This bag is real!" Gina chimed in, "But your dress isn't." Maya failed to manage her expression. "Stop pretending, Mia Bowen. I know how you got that dress. If it isn't Timothy, you

must've asked for it from another man. Let me guess. Is it Connor?" Maya was aware that Mia was close to Connor.

Mia was stunned but remained composed. "It's not him, but you're close." It wasn't Connor but Eva who had bought the dress for her. Maya was close to the right answer.

"I knew it! How could you be so shameless to ask something from him? Who do you think you are? Didn't you say that it was your family? I'm not buying your lies, you gold-digger!" Mia arched a brow. "What are you talking about, Maya? You're getting the wrong idea of our relationship." "Did I say anything wrong? You approach the Lanes so that you can be a real-life Cinderella, don't you?"

Let me break it to you—that's impossible! You'll never marry into their family!" The situation was funny to Mia. "I can't really follow you. Why can't I do that?" Maya laughed, and madness flared in her eyes. "Take a guess!" Maya thought to herself, "Because you're the true Ms. Lane. You and Connor are brother and sister. How could you get married and be a family? I will keep this secret from you forever!" Maya's smile creeped Mia out. A nostalgic scene played in her head.

Maya seemed familiar to Mia for some reason, but according to her memories, she didn't know Maya when she was young.

Right then, Sharon came up to them, "About what?" Maya smiled sweetly before saying triumphantly. "Mrs. Barrett, Mia's wearing an expensive dress today. Considering her background, she shouldn't be able to afford it, so I guess some rich guy bought it for her." When Sharon noticed the dress on Mia, her expression turned awkward. It was that exact same dress Mia wore on the day Sharon ran into her and was driven out of the store!

Sharon's silence raised Maya's questions as she asked, "Mrs. Barrett, are you alright?" "Y-Yeah, I heard that there's a celebrity backstage. My friend loves her, so I came over to ask for a signature." Maya informed, "She went outside." "Is that so? Let's go then. The ceremony is starting soon." Sharon didn't want to stay here for another second longer.

The sheer sight of Mia would remind her of the incident when she was driven out of the store. It was utterly embarrassing.

"Aren't you angry, Mrs. Barrett?" Maya wasn't going to let this slide that easily.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 508-“About what?” “Mia’s dress-” An impatient Sharon interrupted, “Dress, dress, dress! Ms. Lane, is this how you always compare yourself to others?” That response was surely not something Maya had expected.

Mia smiled. “Maya, do you know why your trick isn’t working? Because Mrs. Barrett was there when I bought the dress.” “What?” Maya’s face fell at the reality check.

In other words, the dress Mia was wearing was real!

Mia glanced at the displeased Sharon. “Am I right, Mrs. Barrett?” Sharon’s face went red. “Yes, are you happy now, Mia Bowen?” “Not bad.” Mia gave a nonchalant nod.

“You’re able to wear the dress thanks to your family. Do you have to show it off that much? You’re acting like you’re the one loaded with cash.” Mia wasn’t angered at all. “It’s a gift from my family. It’s normal to show it off.” Words failed Sharon as her anger reached its limit. She regretted coming.

Only then did she notice Maya’s dress. “Why are you wearing the same one? It looks weird, though. The real one doesn’t look like this.” At that moment, Maya simply wished she could find a place to hide herself. If she had known the Barretts were coming today, she wouldn’t have worn an imitation! This was embarrassing!

Mia seized the chance to add damage. “Oh, because she’s wearing an imitation.” That completely sabotaged Maya. Showing her bad side to the Barretts was the last thing she asked for.

yet Mia kept getting in her way!

Mia was antagonizing Maya in the same way Maya had tried to steal her place.

+15 BONUS Losing her sanity. Maya pounced over Mia aggressively. Everything in her screamed at her to kill Mia.

Mia had just humiliated her right in front of Sharon!

At that moment, someone showed up like a shadow and protected Mia behind him.

Mia raised her head at the man, whose chin was covered with stubble.

It was Timothy!

Her eyes widened.

He looked down at her. "Are you alright?" Mia shook her head. From the corner of her eyes, she saw Maya falling onto the floor.

The fall cost her a hole in her dress, making her look more disheveled.

Maya broke at the sight of the hole.

Mia shot her a cold look. "Did I force you to wear an imitation? Since you dare to wear it, you should also have the guts to admit it." "I know, right? Who was the one who kept accusing Mia of wearing an imitation? Turns out she's actually the one wearing the imitation." Gina added fuel to the fire.

Maya screamed, "Shut up, bitch! Who are you to talk to me!" Sharon frowned at Maya's hysteria. "You're wearing an imitation, Ms Lane? Is your family having difficulties financially?" "Mrs. Barrett, I'm wearing this because it's a set. The bag is real, but I don't know how Mia got that dress.

Her family bought it? How funny! Her family is poor!" Maya tried to salvage her pride.

Sharon cocked a brow. "Her family? I don't think she's referring to her adoptive parents, but her biological parents." As though struck by lightning, Maya looked at Sharon in disbelief. "Biological parents? What do you mean?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 509-Suddenly. Maya had a bad feeling about this.

Puzzled. Sharon said, "You didn't know? Mia found her biological family. She bought the dress with her family at the mall. Her family even owns a VIP membership card at Vior. They could choose whatever they want from the limited edition collection." She then turned to Mia to voice her doubt, "Why didn't you buy the bag together? They're a set." Mia paused as Timothy's

gaze was on her. She answered calmly, "I didn't like it." His brows furrowed. Did she not like the bag or the fact that it was a gift from him?

Maya screamed. "No! Impossible! How could you have found your family? This has to be a false alarm!" If the Lanes had found Mia, they would've announced it to everyone.

It didn't seem like the Lanes had found Mia yet.

Otherwise, why would Dominic and the others come when Maya made Dana lie that she was the true Ms.

Lane?

Mia couldn't follow Maya, so she asked, "Maya, why are you so sure about that?" "I'm sure of it! I'm sure of it!" Maya got up to her feet, her expression turning weird as she fixed a gaze on Mia. "Who bought you the dress at the mall? Who was it?" As long as she knew who it was, she would know the truth!

"Why must I tell you that? Why must I answer your question?" Maya's unhinged reaction put Mia off. Mia didn't want to reveal it in case Maya caused Eva trouble.

Maya grabbed Mia by the arms, yelling, "Your family?" "You have to tell me! Who accompanied you to the mall? Who is it? Hurt Mia."

Mia frowned, thinking, "Is she nuts? Why can't she accept that I've found my real family?" "Let go of her!" A stern voice intervened at that moment.

Six handsome men in suits walked into the room.

OR Eva took the center spot fully dressed in a branded dress with a luxury bag. She truly looked like a wealthy lady. The appearance made Mia smile. They've arrived just in time. She was looking for them. Maya released Mia and then scurried toward them, grabbing Dominic's hand. "Dominic, someone's bullying me!" Mia's eyes widened at the intimate interaction. She looked at her brothers in disbelief, she couldn't understand the situation at all. Why was Maya calling Dominic by his first name? Coldly, he withdrew his hand. "I think it's the other way round, though." Maya was stunned. "Why would I bully others?" "I clearly saw you grabbing Mia by the arm. What were you trying to do?" Eva didn't give Maya the room to excuse herself. Maya explained

hurriedly, "I wasn't trying to do anything, Eval" An equally confused Sharon asked, "Is she your sister-in-law?" Eva wore an ambiguous smile. "That's right. My husband is Dominic. I don't show up in public that often. It's normal for you to not know me." Sharon's expression changed drastically. "What is going on here? Maya, aren't they your family? Why are they Mia's family? Are there two Ms. Lanes?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 510-That was the only way to explain the situation.

Maya's heart sank to her stomach. She turned back, glancing at Mia before returning her focus to Sharon. What do you mean they're Mia's family?\*

"Didn't you keep asking who bought Mia the dress? It was your sister-in-law!" Sharon's words were like cold water pouring over Maya's head.

Maya's legs were shaking. "No way. How could this be?" Since when did the Lanes find Mia? Why didn't Maya know anything?

She didn't even know that Eva took Mia shopping!

Eva walked toward Mia with a smile. "Mrs. Barrett, there's no two Ms. Lanes. There's only one this entire time." "Wasn't it Maya?" Sharon couldn't get it.

"She's adopted. She's not the true Ms. Lane. Everyone in Nord City knows that, but I don't think the people in Bern City do." There was too much information for Sharon to take in at the moment. "So, It's Mia?" She covered her mouth as soon as she said that. Her eyes on Mia betrayed guilt.

Maya was the adopted child while Mia was the true Ms. Lane!

What in the world!

Mia noticed Sharon's gaze, but she herself couldn't register the situation just yet.

What was going on here?

Why were her brothers Maya's family?

Her brothers were from the rich Lane family from Nord City and she was the true Ms. Lane?

The bombshell blew her mind. She looked at Dominic. "What's going on?" He coughed out of guilt. "Mia, sorry. We lied to you." She couldn't comprehend it. "Why? Because of Maya?" IS BONUS Connor shook his head. "No. Why would it be because of Maya? It was because we were repulsive to you. You didn't like rich people that much, so we were worried about causing a misunderstanding. We decided not to reveal our true identities so that you'll open up to us first." Claude added on. "Mia, we've always felt guilty for finding you only recently. We were afraid that you would get mad at us for the long search considering how wealthy we are. That was why we didn't dare to reveal ourselves. Sorry for making you suffer." Jason nodded. "That's right. We were afraid that you wouldn't want us." "Why would I do that?" Mia found it hilarious.

They were her brothers and her family.

But she didn't expect them to be this rich. They were that famous Lane family from Nord City!

Her mind was blown away as she realized that she was actually the true Ms. Lane.

Liam, who felt equally guilty, explained, "Don't be angry, Mia. We actually weren't planning to keep you in the dark this long." While Mia was speechless, Maya sprang to her feet upon hearing that. "What do you mean by that? So you came to Bern City to look for Mia in the first place, didn't you? Were you planning to drive me away with money later on so that she could reclaim her place?" Maya finally realized that the Lanes had found Mia a long time ago.

Maya was the only person out of the loop!

Liam responded indifferently. "Yes. Do you have an opinion about it, fake princess?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 511-Mia looked at Maya upon Liam's words, puzzled.

Mava was the take princess?



The term exasperated Maya so much that she screamed, “So what if I do? I am part of the family and I have the right to voice out my opinion. How could you keep me in the dark? I’m not a fake princess!” Maya couldn’t accept reality. If only she had found Mia sooner, she would’ve been able to deal with Mia instead of becoming the passive party.

Dominic said coldly. “You’re not one of us. You’re aware of this from the day you left the orphanage. You grew greedy, coveting things that aren’t rightfully yours.” “Things that aren’t rightfully mine? I am Ms. Lane too! What part do I lack compared to Mia? I’ve contributed so much to the family for so many years. But you want to drive me away as soon as Mia returns? Not a chance!” Maya was losing it, feeling that the whole world was treating her unfairly.

Dominic frowned. “What do you want?” She sneered and turned back, pointing at Timothy. “I want to marry into the Barrett family and become Mrs. Barrett.” Timothy’s brows furrowed. “I’d rather be single forever than marry you.” Sharon chimed in. “Maya, look, Timothy doesn’t like you. A forced relationship is bound to be miserable.” Maya glared at Sharon. “How ironic. Before this, haven’t you always been hoping for me to marry Timothy? Now that you discover that I’m an adopted child, you’re repulsive to the idea, huh? I guess rich people are materialistic too.” That pricked Sharon’s guilty conscience, but Maya did cross the line with her words.

Sharon snorted, “That’s unbecoming of you to say that, Ms Lane. I thought you were raised to be proper.

I never knew that you’d be this disrespectful.” “I know, right? Aunt Sharon, I think something’s off about Maya too. She’s an adoptive child, but she claims herself to be Ms. Lane in Bern City. She lied to all of us.” Shelly came to the scene as she found it odd that no one showed up.

Who would’ve known she’d overhear such a mind–blowing secret? Maya was adopted by the Lanes while Mia was the true Ms. Lane!

This was a melodrama playing in real life!

As both ladies from the Barrett family mocked her, Maya couldn’t help but barked back, “You don’t have the right to say that to me. Shelly Barrett! Who do you think you are? You’re broke and you used me for my credit card.” Shelly gulped. “You were trying to curry favor with me because you want to

marry into our family. Now, we know that you're just an adoptive child and a poor woman who's going to be driven out to the streets.

We're different." That was Shelly's revenge for Maya who acted all haughty, and for freezing Shelly's credit card. Shelly couldn't accept that coming from a mere adoptive child.

Sharon nodded. "Shelly, you're right. We've always emphasized the compatibility of our family background. Since Maya is an adopted child, she's not fit to be one of us. Mia is the better candidate." Mia's eyes darted at Sharon, and the corner of her lips twitched.

Never once had Sharon treated her so nicely. This was the first.

Before this. Sharon kept giving her the cold treatment and picking on her.

To have power was indeed an advantage.

Sharon expressed guilt. "I didn't know all of this, Mia. Maya kept driving a wedge between us. That was why I had been treating you badly. But we know the truth now. We're still a family."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 512-It was great news that Mia turned out to be the true Ms. Lane.

Shelly added, "Yeah, we're a family, Mia," For the first time in forever, Mia felt the difference in treatment she received solely because of the change in her family background.

In fact. Sharon and Shelly's supercilious attitudes at the mall were still vivid in her head.

Mia hung her head low and smiled meaningfully. "Sorry, but we're no longer a family. Timothy and I have divorced." She wasn't as shameless as they were.

Timothy's gaze became piercing right after she said that.

Still she straightened her back, fearless. Her family had her back and she had nothing to be afraid of.

Sharon became anxious. "Tim, when did that happen? Haven't you been putting the procedure off?" "A few days ago. Timothy pursed his lips.

Sharon exclaimed, "What a fool! Why did you bring it forward?" Sharon couldn't regret it more. "Why didn't you delay it?" Dominic spoke up in a steely tone, "Delaying it a few days wouldn't have made any difference." Connor chimed in, "I agree. Mia is our sister. She had gone missing for so many years. We will never let her suffer ever again. This marriage was bound to meet its demise anyways." Sharon bit her lip out of guilt. "You're misunderstanding the situation. Mia actually had a nice time with us for the past three years. At least her life was better. My mother is protective of her too. No one had the nerve to bully her." Liam chuckled. "She had a nice time when she was a housewife and didn't fight back whenever she was bullied?" That counter shut Sharon up immediately. She didn't know that Mia was the true Ms. Lane this entire time while Maya was the fake princess who had been lying to her!

"Mia, we actually wanted to tell you the truth today, but it turned out to be this way in the end. You must've had it tough because of Maya, haven't you?" Eva said sympathetically.

Mia glanced at Eva Her head was a mess right now.

She pursed her lips. "It's all in the past. Let's just put an end to it." Sharon hurriedly said, "Yeah, it's all in the past. Mia, I know that I didn't treat you well, but don't worry, I will make up for it in ten folds." Contempt settled beneath Mia's eyes. "Mis, Barrell, I want to put an end to the past, but that doesn't mean that I want to continue staying with the Barrett family." Claude clapped his hands as he saw eye to eye to that. "Mia is our sister. She's someone with status, looks, and talent. Men will be lining up for her." Eva, standing beside Mia, said, "I couldn't agree more. I've actually picked a few young men with potential in Nord City. All I need is a nod from Mia before getting all the procedures arranged." Mia found it hilarious. She actually didn't think much about getting into a new relationship.

Timothy, who was snowed under by the weight of his mixed feelings, alternated his gaze between Mia and the Lane family.

Frustration was bubbling up in him.

He was genuinely happy that she found her real family, but at the same time, he felt that she was getting farther from his reach.

Something crossed his mind at that very second—Mia’s pregnancy.

Before this, he was suspicious about Mia’s relationship with Connor and suspected that the baby belonged to Connor.

However, they turned out to be siblings!

Did that mean the baby belonged to Timothy?

Timothy gulped at that possibility. Taking a step forward, he looked at Mia. “I have something to ask you.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 513-Mia raised her head to meet Timothy’s eyes and she realized something.

All this time, he had been misunderstanding her relationship with Connor and assumed the baby belonged to Connor.

In order to divorce Timothy, Mia didn’t deny the notion back then.

However, he found out that Connor was her brother now. He knew that those were lies!

Questions were filling his head—who was the baby’s father?

A jumble of thoughts filled her head. She didn’t want to reveal her pregnancy right now because Timothy was the father.

A few days ago, she made Laura believe that the pregnancy was fake so that she could divorce him.

Imagine how upset Laura would be after finding out that it was a lie.

Mia began racking her brain for an excuse to cover things up.

“Go to hell, Mia Bowen!” Maya appeared out of nowhere, charging toward Mia with a sharp knife.

Due to the proximity, Maya was already right in front of Mia by the time she screamed.

The knife in hand was flung so swiftly!

Mia protected her belly subconsciously as she couldn't dodge it in time.

Was she going to die?

At that moment, someone shielded her.

Her mind went black.

She reached for his arm, as warm crimson stained her trembling hands. "Timothy!" Maya retreated with widened eyes, looking at Timothy. "I'm innocent! You came right at it yourself!" Dominic shouted, "What are you doing? Grab her before she goes berserk again!" "Stay away from me! I am Maya Lane! Don't you dare lay a finger on me!" She went insane with the knife in hand and the bodyguards couldn't get near her.

Mia wasn't in the state of mind to bother Maya. She was more concerned about Timothy. "Are you alright? Where's the wound?" A distressed Sharon ran over. "Tim, are you okay? Gosh, please say that you're okay." "I'm okay. Just a cut on the arm." He grabbed his arm, blood gushing out of his wound before dripping onto the floor.

Sharon panicked, "Why are you bleeding so much. Tim? Oh my lord, it must hurt so much. Let's get you to the hospital quick!" Mia glimpsed at his arm. "Mrs. Barrett is right. Get to the hospital first." "Jeez, why bother her?" As soon as Sharon said that, she felt seven pairs of eyes on her.

Her expression went stiff. "I mean, Tim has protected Mia. She should be unscathed." Then, the seven of them moved their gaze away from her.

Sharon heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't say anything wrong, though. What a protective family.

At that time, Connor separated Mia and Timothy to check on him.

The long cut made him frown.

No matter how reluctant Connor was to feel indebted to Timothy, he couldn't deny that Timothy had saved Mia.

Connor bandaged the wound with a napkin. "To the hospital this instant. Get the wound disinfected and stitch it."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 514-“It’s alright. The college hospital will do. I have to attend the ceremony, Timothy stressed.

Most importantly, Mia would be going onstage today. He didn’t want to miss it.

Something in him was telling him that it wouldn’t be easy for him to meet Mia in the future if he left the place right now.

The revelation that she was the true Ms. Lane actually surprised him.

She was getting farther and farther from his reach.

Mia noticed the heavy feelings from his gaze, but she brushed it off by convincing herself that she must be seeing things.

Why would Timothy feel that way for her? She could never imagine it.

She dropped her gaze to the floor. “I think it’s better to go to the hospital.” “Tim, she’s right. Look, she’s concerned about you. You should go to the hospital. What am I going to do if something happens to you?” Dominic looked at Timothy, “They’re right. You should go to the hospital, Mr. Barrett. Thank you for saving Mia.” Sensing something was off, Claude quickly said, “We’re Indeed grateful to you for saving Mia, but let’s call it even considering how you’ve treated Mia. We’ll let bygones be bygones.” Jason got the hint right away. “Yup. We actually wanted to take Mia with us and deal with the matter with your family. After all, you made her suffer for a whole three years! We can never let that slide easily.” The six men’s unfriendly gaze on Timothy worried Sharon so much that she stayed silent.

In fact, she was one of the bullies that picked on Mia. If the Lanes wanted to settle the score, things would be complicated.

The atmosphere turned grim.

Maya, who was pressed onto the floor, laughed. “What about me? I’ve sacrificed so much for the Lane family and yet this is what I receive in return?” She shot a menacing look at Mia. “On the other hand, you didn’t do anything at all. What rights do you have to hog all their love? Why?” Mia found that statement odd.

# 15 BONUS Dominic responded, "Mia, I regret bringing Maya back from the orphanage so much. Grandma's condition deteriorated when we lost you. Her mental health was unstable. That was why I brought Maya back, to comfort Grandma. I didn't know it'll bring you harm." "Mia, do you remember what happened in the orphanage? Maya and you came from the same orphanage. You should know each other," asked Eva, who stood next to Mia.

Mia's eyes widened at Maya. Unfortunately, she couldn't remember a thing about the orphanage.

Did they know each other when they were young?

Maya giggled. "You can't remember? We were best friends. Are you going to abandon me now that you're the true Ms. Lane?" Mia took a few steps back, frowning. "I can't remember. If we were friends, why did they only adopt you but not both of us?" Maya's eyes betrayed guilt. "Because you were adopted before they came." Dominic was furious. "If that was the case, why didn't you tell us? At the end of the day, it took us longer to look for Mia!" Maya retorted, "How would I know that she was the person you were looking for?" Eva slapped Maya. "Lies! You lied to us for years! You were trying to replace her."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 515-At this point, Mia sort of understood what happened at the orphanage back then. Maya probably knew Dominic was looking for Mia, but she chose to deceive him and replaced Mia as the daughter of the Lanes.

Dominic regretted it badly. He glared at Maya. "The Lanes will hold you responsible for this. You'll end up in prison." Infuriated, Sharon chimed in. "I'll also hold you responsible for my son's injury!" Little did she expect Maya to attack someone with a knife, almost hurting Timothy in the process. She was convinced that Maya was a lunatic, and she even felt quite relieved that it was Mia who married Timothy instead of Maya.

As Maya began to scream frantically, a few shrill cackles escaped her lips occasionally. She seemed to have lost her sanity.

Dominic frowned. "Keep an eye on her." "Enough, let's leave. The event's about to start, so let's go." Mia glanced up at Timothy. "It's better for you to go to the hospital." After saying that, she left with the Lanes promptly.

Chancing a glance at Timothy, Dominic said, "We'll bring Mia back to Nord City, and I hope you'll refrain from showing up before her, Mr. Barrett." Timothy remained silent, yet his darkened gaze was fixated on Mia. He couldn't care less about what the Lane family said. She was pregnant with his child, after all.

If the child wasn't his, he couldn't fathom why Mia tried to keep it a secret from him, to the point that she was willing to let him misunderstand her relationship with Connor. It was a fact that the child belonged to him, and even Mia's identity change couldn't alter that.

Timothy felt slightly relieved that he had a child. Otherwise, he had no reason to make her stay.

Meanwhile, Mia left the dressing room with her brothers. Mixed emotions swirled in her chest. She thought she had finally reconnected with her family, but she didn't expect their prestigious background.

Nor did she foresee her future as the daughter of a rich family. She has swapped positions with Maya entirely, and Maya was now an orphan.

Silence hung in the air when they stepped into the elevator.

"Mia, are you mad?" Dominic asked.

Liam chimed in swiftly. "Mia, it was Dominic's idea to get us to keep our identities a secret. We didn't agree to it. Blame him." Without a trace of hesitation, Claude said, "Exactly. We never wanted to lie to you. Dominic forced us to do so." Dominic was bewildered. How could they betray him in the blink of an eye? Weren't they supposed to back each other up?

Feeling perplexed, Mia glanced over at them. The other five Lane brothers separated themselves from Dominic, leaving him deserted in a corner. He stood still, looking particularly pitiable despite his big frame.

He looked at Mia, saying, "I admit it's my fault back then. I underestimated the evil and greediness in one's heart, and I didn't expect a little girl like Maya to manifest such malice. If I didn't bring her back, she might've already told me about your whereabouts to ensure she'll lead a good life." Mia's eyes reddened. "Dominic, it's not your fault. No one expected Maya to be that malicious as a kid. I can't remember what happened back then, so I have no idea why she lied."



Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 516-Mia looked at her brothers. “However, I’m no longer bothered by them. Let the past stay in the past. At least I know I wasn’t abandoned, and my family has never given up on searching for me. This is more than enough.” She wasn’t alone—she had family. Thus, she really didn’t mind.

Dominic’s eyes turned red as he choked, “Mia, you’re too kind and sensible.” He knew she was the kindest, cutest and most sensible soul on this planet.

Mia smiled. “We have to leave for the graduation dinner. No one’s ever been to my parent–teacher meetings, but I’m glad my family made it to my graduation.” All the Lane brothers teared up. They didn’t deserve her. Seeing how overwhelmed they were, Eva sighed.

“Mia, let’s go. The elevator’s here.” They strode out of the elevator, and the Lane brothers immediately attracted all the ladies’ attention. It caused quite a ruckus. Mia had expected her brothers’ arrival would cause a scene.

Who doesn’t like eye candy, after all? And it was six eye candies, not just one.

She sat down and glanced around the hall she decorated. Realizing that her family was seated behind her, she was overjoyed.

Just then, Mia spotted Dana in a corner on the second floor. Stunned, she met Dana’s eyes, realizing that her face was injured. It seemed like she suffered a beating. Was it Maya who did that to her?

“Mia, what are you looking at?” “Nothing.” She flashed a quick smile, and glanced up again. There was no sign of Dana. Was she mistaken?

Meanwhile, Dana was leering at Mia, who was seated in the VIP area, from a corner upstairs. A hint of resentment glinted in her eyes. She finally found out that Mia was the real daughter of the Lanes, and Maya was just an orphan who was adopted.

What Dana couldn’t get over was why they couldn’t lead much better lives when they had all come from the same orphanage?

Defiance gleamed in her eyes. She used to be abandoned in the orphanage, and she had fantasies about turning out to be the daughter of a rich family. Perhaps she was swapped by mistake, or she was lost.

She'd imagined that she would meet her biological parents one day, and she would retrieve her spot as the daughter of a prestigious family. She would marry a handsome and charming man, living happily ever after with him.

Now, all her fantasies vanished. Maya framed her, causing her to be expelled by the school. The actual daughter of the Lane family turned out to be Mia Instead of Maya.

Dana was left with nothing now. She loathed the fact that Mia was the real daughter of the Lanes instead of her. They were both orphans from the same orphanage, but why did fate favor Mia? She studied and worked diligently, but she was miles away from her dream life.

If Dana couldn't get what she wanted, then others didn't deserve what they had as well. She spun around and dwindled into the darkness.

Mia, who was seated below the stage, glanced over at the spot she found Dana earlier. A shiver raced up her spine. She couldn't help but sneeze, suddenly having a hunch that something bad was about to happen.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 517-"Mia, what's wrong?"  
Dominic's question snapped Mia back to her senses.

"Nothing," she replied with a smile. Gazing at her, Dominic added. "There's a charity auction later. You can bid whatever you have your eyes on. Money's not an issue." Visibly amused, Mia glanced at him and quipped, "Oh, I remember you told me you're a real estate agent?"

Dominic cleared his throat and said, "I only mentioned real estate. You assumed I was an agent." Her gaze drifted to her other brothers. "Nathan, the software programmer?" Nathan said solemnly. "Let me reintroduce myself formally. Nice to meet you, Mia. I own Techsphere." "Oh my god, it's your company who developed the famous online game!" Mia's hands flew to her mouth as she spiraled in absolute shock.

Connor took the initiative to defend himself hastily. “Dominic came up with the nonsense of me being a vet. I never admitted that I was one.” Mia narrowed her eyes. “So, you’re that renowned doctor in Nord City? You’re actually the one who operated on Grandma Laura, right?” Rubbing his nose guiltily, he mumbled, “Yeah, but I wasn’t deliberately lying to you. I was in a difficult position back then, and I had no idea how I should explain it to you. I was worried that you’ll be mad at me.” Mia glanced over at Claude. “Are you merely a piano teacher? I remember Maya boasting about her brother being a famous pianist, and he owns the orchestra.” Claude broke into a fit of cold sweat. “E–Exactly. But Mia, I didn’t do that on purpose. I swore that I wouldn’t let Maya join the orchestra, and I’ve been persuading you to join us.” Averting her gaze to Jason, she questioned, “You own the extremely well known law firm, don’t you? You’re the best lawyer in Nord City, aren’t you?” Jason, who was eloquent and had no issues with expressing himself, was now at a loss for words. He stammered, “Mia, I’m sorry for lying to you all this while.” When Mia was falsely accused, the famous law firm in Nord City defended her case. She thought Jason managed to persuade them to do so, but little did she expect him to own the law firm.

Lastly, she fixed her gaze at Liam, beaming at him. “The famous actor who worked as an extra?” Only now did she realize he wasn’t Lindon’s stunt double—he was literally him!

Clearing his throat, Liam said, “I’m not going to defend myself, but Mia, I’ve never thought of deceiving you. Dominic forced me to do so!” Dominic waved his fists at Liam. How dare he make him bear all the blame? What a bastard!

Mia was overwhelmed once she found out about their real identities. She used to imagine herself being brought back by a wealthy family so she could spite the Barretts. Well, she certainly didn’t expect it’d actually happen.

She pinched herself hard. Her eyebrows immediately drew together as she exclaimed. “It’s not a dream.” Dominic’s heart ached. “Of course it isn’t, Mia. It’s real.” Eva placed the paddle in Mia’s palm as she urged, “Buy anything you like!” “Yeah!” The other Lane brothers chimed in simultaneously as they shoved their paddles in her hand.

“It’s not like I need that many of them,” Mia quipped.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 518-Eva gave her a warm smile. "Don't worry about it, Mia. A paddle represents a bidder. You can bid six lots, and we'll pay for it." "But I-" "Just do it. Your brothers are all guilty as hell right now. Trust me, if you just picked one, the others would start a brawl! For the sake of our peace, I'd advise you to bid six lots so it's fair to everyone." Mia was perplexed. She was aware that she had to be fair by buying everyone a separate gift, but she never knew that was the case with spending as well. She glanced back at her brothers, and they all nodded in agreement.

Dominic was unfazed. "Mia, I'm richer. Don't go easy on me." Clearing his throat, Nathan chimed in, "Mia, my company makes plenty of money, you want!" "Mia, me too!" "Listen to me, Mia. You should spend my money instead." You can splurge all "Enough!" Mia exclaimed. She cast a helpless glance at Eva, finally grasping what she meant. To foster peace between her brothers, she had to bear the responsibility of bidding six lots at the auction.

Whilst she fulfilled her responsibility, she attracted everyone's attention. She felt slightly uneasy as she met the envy in their eyes. She had always been the one sitting in the corner, watching how others draw attention. Little did she expect to be put in the spotlight for splurging on her brothers' dime.

Kennedy was flabbergasted. He never expected Mia to be seated with the Lanes, let alone be close to them. What stunned him the most was that she bid with their paddles and they showed up to pay the bills instead of her. He could barely recover from the shock.

Panicking, the host sought assistance from Kennedy. "What should we do now? She bid six lots alone! This isn't scheduled in the event flow!" Kennedy was forced to take over. Looking at Mia, he said, "Mia bid six lots today, contributing six equal shares of love and care to those who are in need. Give her a round of applause!" A clamor of applause erupted in the hall.

An awkward smile spread across Mia's face. Still, she figured that she was being a Good Samaritan since all profit gained from the charity auction would be donated to those in need.

"Let's welcome Mia on stage to say a few words." Utterly bewildered, Mia stared at the microphone in absolute refusal. With all eyes on her, she was plunged into a difficult situation.

Eva encouraged her, "Go on, Mia. Just a few words will do." Once we should all Feeling resigned, Mia took the microphone and said, "Actually, this isn't a big

deal contribute to this. Back then, I was only able to enter college with the assistance of a charity donation. I hope more children in need could receive the same help.” “Mia, as an orphan and a low-income student, where did you get the money to bid six lots?” Mia’s gaze traced the direction of the voice and realized that it came from one of Maya’s lackeys. She wasn’t present when Maya’s identity was exposed, so she knew nothing about Mia’s relationship with the Lane family.

Just then, all her brothers rose simultaneously.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 519-The Lane brothers looked intimidating when they rose in unison.

Layla’s expression shifted in an instant. A hint of confusion flickered across her eyes. Weren’t these men Maya’s brothers? Nonetheless, she saw no sign of her and Mia took her seat instead.

This was strange.

Kennedy immediately sensed that something was wrong. He wanted to mention that Mia was Timothy’s wife and she was certainly well off, but he bit his tongue when he met the Lanes’ glare. Zipping his mouth shut, he thought the Lanes were truly formidable.

“Mia, pass me the mic.” Mia glanced at Dominic and did as he said. He took the microphone and stared at Layla.

“We gave her the money as her family because we thought it’d be nice of her to contribute something significant to the society.” “F-Family? Aren’t y’all Maya’s brothers?” Dominic’s gaze swept past the hall as he said, “Since Mia’s classmates are here as well, there’s no need to keep this a secret. Actually, Maya was adopted. The biological daughter of the Lane family had been missing for years, and we finally found her recently.” Everyone was shell shocked as they stared at Mia in disbelief. What Dominic said was pretty obvious.

Still planted on the same spot, Mia sighed. It seemed like it was impossible for her to keep a low profile now.

Literally every soul in the hall spiraled in shock, including Kennedy who was on the stage. The microphone in his hand almost dropped as he realized Mia was the daughter of the Lanes. But she was Timothy's wife as well!

Fate truly favored her.

Mia flashed an awkward, yet courteous smile. Glancing up at Layla, she noticed her expression turned sour. She bet Layla didn't expect Maya to be adopted. Layla had been eager to cause her trouble to please Maya, after all.

Just then, Claude took over the microphone as he fixed his gaze on Layla. "I remember you. You joined the audition for the orchestra, and your performance was remarkable. It seems like your offer letter is on the way.

Layla seemed uneasy as she replied hastily, "Y-Yeah. Thanks for the compliment, Mr. Lane." "Don't thank me, because your offer letter is officially terminated now!" "Why?" Layla looked like someone had punched the living daylight out of her. She instinctively chanced a glance at Mia as she bit her lip in defiance. "It was a misunderstanding, and I wasn't aware that Maya was adopted. Isn't it unfair to terminate my offer letter just because of a misunderstanding?" Claude was unfazed. "Are you justifying the fact that you can insult Mia because you weren't aware that she's the daughter of the Lane family? The orchestra doesn't need a two-faced and immoral person like you." Jason chimed in, "According to the rumors you spread earlier, you've harmed Mia's reputation. If any of these rumors begins to circulate, you will be held legally responsible for that." In an instant, Layla plopped to the ground in shock. She was petrified by the huge trouble she got herself into. She meant to please Maya, but little did she expect Mia to be the actual daughter of the Lanes.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 520-Layla was doomed.

Looking at Layla's face which was now drained of any color, Mia didn't have any pity for her. If it weren't for her identity, she would've fallen victim to her accusations.

Just then, Mia spotted Timothy. He strode in with his bandaged arm, looking slightly pale. She didn't expect him to return from the hospital that soon.

It wasn't possible. The hospital was quite a distance from her college, and he

couldn't have returned in such a short period of time. The only possibility was that he didn't even visit the hospital—he merely went to the infirmary, Timothy's arrival had people swooning over his looks as well. He took long, wide strides toward the VIP area and sat next to the Lane brothers.

Kennedy stammered hastily. "L—Let's continue." Mia went back to her seat, but she had a constant feeling that someone was watching her. Uneasiness swallowed her as the auction reached its end.

Kennedy was giving a speech on the stage. "That's a wrap of this splendid event! A big thank you to Mr. Barrett from Barrett Group for your support. We'll be delighted to hear a few words from you on stage." Baffled, Mia glanced over at Timothy, Wasn't he hurt?

As expected. Heath went on stage and handed the microphone to Timothy instead. His long and slender fingers twined around the microphone as he spoke in a low timbre. "I apologize for not being able to go on stage due to my injury. Regarding today's event —"

Mia's gaze was fixated on his arm. She remembered his injury was quite severe. Why did he return when he should've been at the hospital?

"Mia, let's go. The event has ended, after all" Claude had a hunch that Timothy had something up his sleeve. Now that Mia's identity was revealed, he strived to protect Mia by all means.

Mia nodded, and followed her brothers out of the hall. Their cars were parked outside, and Mia got in the car with Dominic and Eva. The other brothers watched them leave in envy.

Liam was indignant. "Why do they get to be in the same car as Mia?" Looking visibly jealous, Claude chimed in. "There has to be a rotation. I want to be in the same car with Mia too." The others nodded in agreement, all coming to a consensus that having a rotation was the best arrangement.

Just then, Connor spun around and saw Timothy emerging from the hall. His face tell. Five of them confronted Timothy, and Timothy no longer acted arrogant. They were Mia's family, after all.

Pursing his lips, he went up to them. "When are you planning to bring her back?" "Very soon. Why do you ask? Are you going to see her off at the

airport? Connor snapped, A smirk played on Claude's lips. "You're Timothy, aren't you? Mia's one of the Lanes now, and you don't deserve her. Straighten your senses and reflect on whether you're actually worthy of her." Jason scowled at Timothy, saying, "You've already divorced Mia. I hereby warn you to stay away from her, otherwise my law firm will make sure that you'll be very sorry!" Liam snickered. "If you dare to make a move, I'll get the whole Internet to gang up on you! You know how terrifying those netizens can be, and ex-husband shenanigans are certainly not their cup of tea." Timothy stood his ground and answered unwaveringly. "To me, she's the one and only Mrs. Barrett." She would be his for the rest of his life.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 521-Timothy's words immediately sparked fury among the five brothers!

Claude stepped forward, grabbing Timothy's tie and tugging his arm in the process. "You scoundrel, do you have a death wish? Mia is no longer the orphan you could mistreat! She is now the heiress of the Lane family!" "Exactly. Timothy, just because your family is affluent, you presume ours isn't? Well, believe me, I'll use money to beat you at your own game!"

Timothy remained composed, but the tug on his arm caused his wound to reopen, and blood began to seep out.

Heath broke out in cold sweat as he observed the tense situation. "Mr. Claude. Mr. Barrett's arm is still injured from rescuing Mrs. Barrett. Please, let's not act hastily." Jason arched an eyebrow. "Who are you referring to as Mrs. Barrett? Come on! They're already divorced!" Liam was furious. "Timothy, what makes you so certain that Mia can only be Mrs. Barrett? What gives you the audacity to make such a statement?" Timothy's lips tightened as he glanced at Connor. "Because I understand her." Meeting Timothy's gaze, Connor suddenly realized that Timothy was aware of Mia's pregnancy!

Damn, this was a mistake!

After all, no one else was aware of Mia's pregnancy yet!

Connor stepped forward, pulling Claude aside and bringing Timothy with him. Lowering his voice, he cautioned, "If you even think about spreading news of Mia's pregnancy, you're finished. Do you honestly believe that having a child with her will make her cut ties with our family?" Timothy was somewhat taken



aback. It appeared that only Connor was privy to the news of Mia's pregnancy.

After all, familial bonds were enduring.

Timothy couldn't help but feel somewhat thankful for that unexpected incident in the past that allowed him to keep Mia close.

Now, the idea of having a child didn't seem as overwhelming as he had initially thought.

Timothy, you better keep your mouth shut. You're aware of Dominic's temper, aren't you? If he were to discover Mia's pregnancy now, do you think the child would stand a chance?" Timothy's gaze narrowed. "Well, it's not as if you can simply get rid of a child from the Barrett family like that." "Oh, really? The Lane family in Nord City is not to be underestimated. Go ahead, try it if you dare!" After delivering his warning, Connor finally let go of Timothy and left the scene.

Timothy remained standing. Observing the Lane brothers walking away, he felt slightly disoriented.

Heath quickly moved forward to assist him. "Mr. Barrett, are you okay?" "I'm fine." Timothy composed himself as he watched the Lanes depart: he wasn't willing to give up so easily.

Beside him, Heath let out a sigh. Who could have anticipated Mia's sudden ascent to the status of the Lane family's heiress?

The timing of this revelation couldn't have been worse—right after they had finalized their divorce.

If only this information had surfaced before their divorce, perhaps there would have been a chance for reconciliation.

Facing Mia's six formidable brothers just now, it was clear that dealing with them wouldn't be a simple task.

Mia settled into the car, catching Dominic and Eva's gazes. "Why are you two looking at me like that?" Eva grasped her hand, speaking earnestly, "Mia, I understand you have a history with Timothy, but that scoundrel didn't treat you well.

“Sure, he’s good-looking, but there are plenty of handsome men out there. When you’re back in Nord City.

“I’ll introduce you to someone even more charming.” A smile tugged at Mia’s lips. “I haven’t really considered getting into another relationship for now.” “Mia, you shouldn’t give up on love just because of one man, that’s foolish! Plus, now that you’re the heiress of the Lane family, nobody would dare to cross you.” +15 BONUS Alia was beginning to reconcile with her newfound identity. She exchanged glances with Dominic and Eva. “Should we tell Aunt Patricia know about this?” “It’s your call. We’ll support whatever you decide.” Mia averted her gaze. “Let’s hold off on telling Aunt Patricia until we’re back in Nord City. I’m worried she might get overly excited and blurt out the news to her relatives right away. Some of them can be quite opportunistic.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 522-To prevent any complications for Patricia, Mia decided to keep the news to herself for the time being.

She pulled out her phone and sent a WhatsApp message to Gina: “Hey Gigi, I have to head out now.

Today has been a whirlwind. Allow me to have some time for myself to process everything, and then we can plan our next outing.” Gina responded promptly: “I understand. Today feels surreal. My bestie turning out to be a wealthy heiress? It’s like I’m living in a movie!” Mia felt reassured by Gina’s response, relieved that she wasn’t upset.

Mia had left in a haste earlier, inadvertently leaving Gina behind in the hall.

Upon returning home, everyone made arrangements to take Patricia out for a meal.

However, as Mia approached the door, she noticed several snake-skin bags placed outside.

She pushed open the door and stepped inside, calling out, “Aunt Patricia?” “Oh goodness, if it isn’t Mia! You’re blossoming more and more every day.

“Remember when I used to say Mia couldn’t possibly come from an ordinary family? Well, it seems I was onto something. Mia is indeed from a wealthy family.

“Patricia, your turn for good fortune is just around the corner,” declared a woman with a voluminous perm. She drew closer and held Mia’s hand firmly.

In no time, an elderly lady hurried over, adding, “I’ve been expressing the same sentiment all along; when have you even mentioned it before?”

“Mia is such a well-behaved child. Despite Patricia’s struggles, she took Mia in and raised her. This just proves that kindness is always rewarded.” Mia found herself trapped between the two women, unable to move. She hadn’t anticipated Patricia’s family arriving so suddenly.

It turned out one was Patricia’s sister, Karen, and the other was her mother, Edna.

Regardless, neither of these two women were decent people!

When James was seriously ill and desperately needed money, Patricia reached out to her family for assistance, only to be met with ridicule. In the end she was unable to secure even a penny. Because of this experience, Mia had always been opposed to Patricia having any contact with her family. Patricia, with her gentle and timid nature, would only be bullied and taken advantage of by her relatives.

Nonetheless, given Patricia’s plan to accompany Mia to settle in Nord City and potentially retire there indefinitely, Mia eventually relented and allowed Patricia to reconnect with her family.

Mia hadn’t expected Edna and Karen to show up so promptly. With a stern look on her face, Mia pushed Edna and Karen away and led Patricia to the balcony. “Come with me for a moment.” “How did they manage to come here?” she questioned Patricia.

“I’m not sure.” Patricia replied.

“Aunt Patricia, didn’t I explicitly instruct you not to inform them beforehand? Can we even allow them to stay in this house?” Patricia hastily clarified. “I honestly didn’t mention anything, I only brought up my plans to reside in Nord.

City in the future.” “Then how did they locate this place? Did you disclose our address to them?” “No, I didn’t, but I did send Edna something a while back. However, I didn’t include the specific building number. I have no idea how they managed to find their way here,” Patricia explained, Upon hearing this.

Mia furrowed her brows. It appeared that Edna and Karen had unexpectedly arrived. early, which was quite inconvenient.

Observing Patricia's anxious demeanor, Mia's tone softened. "It's okay. They came early, so let it be. It's not a big deal" Patricia let out a sigh of relief as Mia grasped her hand. "But you should assert yourself more around. them. You're confident now; don't try to please them like you did before." "I understand." After imparting her advice, Mia escorted Patricia back to the living room.

As Mia approached, she noticed Karen seated near Eva, admiring the bracelet adorning Eva's wrist. "That bracelet is quite costly, isn't it?" Karen commented.

Mia smiled and interjected, "It's beautiful, right? I also gifted a similar one to Aunt Patricia, and she enjoys wearing it casually." Upon hearing this, Karen immediately felt a surge of jealousy, her eyes turning red with envy.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 523-Observing Karen's envious expression, Mia purposefully turned to Patricia and suggested, "You know, since we're going out for dinner tonight, why don't you wear the bracelet? It's been a while since you Wore II." Patricia chuckled. "I work at the supermarket most of the time, so there's hardly any chance to wear it.

Plus, I'd be devastated if it were to get scratched or damaged." "Well, since we're dining out today and you're not on duty, why not wear it now? It's the perfect occasion." Mia suggested.

"Yes, go ahead, put it on. Let everyone admire the gift Mia gave you," Eva chimed in.

Unable to resist their persistence, Patricia eventually relented and headed to the bedroom to retrieve the bracelet.

Mia shared a knowing look with Eva, who had just picked up on her subtle signal.

Shortly after, Patricia emerged wearing the diamond bracelet. Karen couldn't help but gaze at it. enviously. "So, this is Mia's purchase. It's quite lovely and bears a resemblance to my bracelet," Eva said.

Patricia smiled and glanced over. "Really? That's quite a coincidence. I'm not accustomed to wearing jewelry most of the time. I initially declined Mia's offer to purchase it, but she insisted on buying such an extravagant gift." Mia swiftly interjected, "Aunt Patricia, these bracelets aren't extravagant at all. With my brother's business flourishing, we're not lacking in funds. I'll get you a bracelet ten times pricier in the future." Edna promptly inquired, "How much did this bracelet cost?" Patricia answered, "It was around ten thousand dollars, I believe." Karen immediately clicked her tongue twice. "Ten thousand dollars? You can't find a bracelet with this quality of color and luster at that price unless it's a counterfeit." Mia's smile widened. "Aunt Karen, you have a sharp eye. Actually, this bracelet was purchased for 100 thousand dollars. I deliberately downplayed the price to put Aunt Patricia at ease, so she wouldn't feel obligated to decline it." "100 thousand dollars?" Karen and Edna exchanged a startled glance.

In the next moment, Patricia hurriedly removed the bracelet. "This bracelet is too precious to wear 12:

casually. What if something happens to it?" "Aunt Patricia, please, just wear it. I've already assured you that money is not a concern." Mia urged.

Eva chimed in, "Exactly. Mia's monthly allowance alone exceeds the cost of this bracelet. It's a small gesture. Come on, let's go. Everyone is waiting downstairs. It's time to leave for dinner." With that Mia and Eva each took one of Patricia's arms and escorted her out of the room.

Karen and Edna were still a bit flustered, but seeing Mia and the others departing without summoning them, they couldn't dwell on it much. They hastily followed, calling out. "Mia!" As Mia stepped into the elevator, Edna and Karen boldly caught up. Intentionally. Edna tapped her arm. and said, "Mia, you were walking so briskly. My old limbs could barely keep up with the pace." Karen persisted, "Isn't that true? Especially considering Edna's limited mobility; she came to this hospital specifically for medical treatment. But now, with no other options, she can only depend on her one daughter." As Edna and Karen lamented, Mia remained unfazed, finding their distress somewhat amusing.

However, Patricia voiced her concern, "Mom, did you remember to take the medication I sent you last time? It was prescribed by a doctor at one of the major hospitals." "I've been taking it, but it only eases the symptoms without addressing the underlying cause. Plus, this medication is quite expensive,

isn't it? If I have to keep using it, how will I manage the cost?" "Mom, if you run out, just inform me. I'll purchase it for you," Patricia reassured her.

Edna sighed deliberately. "But if you were to relocate abroad to Nord City, it would be quite inconvenient for you to send me anything." Karen swiftly added, "Exactly, international postage is extremely expensive. It's barely enough to cover the medication's cost, making it hardly worthwhile." Mia suddenly glanced over. "How do you know international postage is expensive?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 524-"Mia, your cousin Sean is now working in express delivery, so he had first-hand knowledge about this industry." It appeared that Sean was involved in delivery services. Perhaps he was the one who discovered Patricia's address.

What an oversight on their part.

It seemed evident that Edna and Karen were trying to solicit money from Patricia in the elevator earlier.

Mia didn't respond to Karen's remarks. Unfortunately, Patricia's sincere nature left her oblivious to the hidden agenda behind their words.

In the end, Edna and Karen could only remain silent in resignation.

Karen stole a glance at the bracelet gracing Patricia's wrist, her eyes betraying a hint of envy.

Valued at 100 thousand dollars, Karen couldn't help but imagine how exquisite it would look on her wrist.

As the elevator doors opened, they eventually stepped out.

Mia escorted Patricia outside, disregarding Edna and Karen trailing behind.

Outside, six cars were parked, and as Mia and Patricia emerged, the five brothers stepped out of their vehicles and approached Patricia.

"Hello, Aunt Patricia," they greeted warmly.

“Wow, you gentlemen are looking quite dashing,” Patricia remarked, her gaze admiring Mia’s brothers.

finding them increasingly charming.

Karen’s eyes immediately lit up. “Mia, are these your brothers? They’re incredibly handsome.” Patricia proudly stated, “Indeed, not only are they handsome, but they are also all highly promising young men.” “Considering Mia’s generous monthly allowance, I bet her brothers are quite successful too. I wonder if any of them are single.” Mia rolled her eyes in response. “Let’s go, I’m starving.” “Mia, hop in my car.” “No, ride with me!” “This time, it’s my turn to drive.

Apart from Dominic, the other five men exchanged competitive glances.

Mia intervened quickly, “Aunt Karen, you and Grandma Edna can ride with us,” Mia was adamant about keeping Edna and Karen away from her brothers, An hour later, they reached the restaurant for dinner.

Exiting the vehicle, Edna and Karen were struck by the luxurious ambience of the restaurant.

Expressing their surprise, they remarked. “This restaurant must be quite pricey, isn’t it?” Mia, linking arms with Patricia, replied calmly. “It’s fine. Patricia enjoys the food here.” Edna immediately inquired. “How much does a meal cost here? I should bring Sean here next time.” Mia responded casually, “It’s not too expensive, just a few hundred dollars.” “A few hundred dollars? That’s barely more than my son’s wages.” Mia glanced over with a playful smile. “Well then, we’ll eagerly await your treat next time.” Upon hearing this, Karen’s smile faltered. She couldn’t afford to treat them, but she didn’t want to appear inferior in front of Patricia, so she spoke impulsively just now.

Karen would be absurd to splurge hundreds of dollars on a meal here!

As dinner commenced, everyone sat around the table.

Karen and Edna sat on either side of Patricia, engaging in fond conversation and reminiscing about old times.

Observing Patricia’s rekindled smile, Mia understood her enduring yearning for family, even if her own family might not love her as much or might even scheme against her.

Nevertheless, if it meant bringing Patricia joy. Mia was prepared to overlook it all.

Out of the blue, Karen inquired, “Mia, are your brothers single?” “I’m not sure.” Mia replied.

+15 BONUS “Oh, you’re aware of how lovely your cousin Sally has grown up to be since childhood. I think she and your brothers would complement each other well. What do you think?” Upon hearing this, Mia’s expression darkened. “I beg to differ.” “But Mia, once we’re family, we’ll be even closer,” Karen insisted.

Mia could tell that Karen had an ulterior motive.

Considering Sally’s history of associating with troublemakers since middle school, she appeared to be nothing more than a spoiled brat. How could she possibly be the right match for Mia’s brothers?

Eva chimed in with a laugh. “It’s clear that she wouldn’t be a suitable match. Their backgrounds simply don’t align!” Mia couldn’t resist giving Eva a thumbs up in agreement!

## **Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 525**

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 525-Mia discreetly averted her gaze, feigning ignorance.

Beside her, Karen appeared taken aback by Eva’s direct remark.

Struggling to respond, she said, “Why does background matter so much nowadays? Our family showed Mia kindness in the past. Just because she’s found wealthier relatives, does that mean she should forget about us?” “As far as I know. It was only Patricia who showed kindness to Mia. It’s not fair to credit the rest of you.

“Besides, my brothers-in-law are looking for partners whose backgrounds match theirs, or at least aren’t impoverished!” Eva’s words were sharp and unapologetic.



Feeling humiliated, Karen's eyes teared up. "Who are you to label us as poor? Is money all that matters?" Edna intervened abruptly, reproaching. "That's enough! Show some decorum, will you? They are from wealthy backgrounds, unlike Sally. Have you no sense of shame?" "Fine. I guess I'm just an unwanted guest here, right? I'll go." Frustrated, Karen slammed her hand on the table and rose to leave. Patricia quickly reached out to restrain her. "Karen, please don't be upset." "Patricia, Mia's family is overstepping their bounds. Despite our financial struggles, we were the ones who raised Mia." Dominic interjected firmly, "Let's clarify this. It was Aunt Patricia's family, not yours. Your family isn't involved in this." Eva gestured toward the door. "Feel free to leave if you wish." "Fine. I'll leave immediately. Who cares, anyway?" As Karen made her way toward the door, she hesitated, her eyes flickering back to Patricia.

Mia grasped Patricia's hand firmly and spoke in a composed tone. "Let's focus on our meal." "But what about Karen?" Patricia replied.

"She can simply call Sean to pick her up directly; it's not a big deal." Mia remained resolute, refusing to let Patricia be swayed. She recognized Karen's typical tactics and was unwilling to entertain them.

If they didn't establish boundaries now, Mia feared Edna and Karen would only become more audacious.

and troublesome in the future.

Edna gestured dismissively. "Oh, don't mind her, that's just her temper." As Karen reached the door, nobody attempted to stop her or convince her to stay.

Faced with the embarrassment of returning, she stormed out of the room in a fit of frustration. Once the meal concluded, there were no further incidents.

"Mia, I need to use the restroom," Patricia remarked.

"Aunt Patricia, I'll come with you," Mia replied.

Edna also insisted on joining them, and eventually, Eva accompanied them as well.

From outside the restroom, they could hear heated arguing.

"I'm sorry: I didn't mean to." "Madam, do you have any idea how costly this gown is? You couldn't afford to reimburse me even if you sold everything." "It was just a small splash of water." "This fabric can't handle any moisture: it leaves permanent marks. It seems you're not familiar with high- end evening gown materials!" Upon hearing the familiar voice, Mia hesitated to intervene, but Patricia had already recognized the person.

As she approached, Patricia found Karen standing before an elegantly dressed woman, Regina Lawson, wearing an apologetic expression.

Tears welled up in Karen's eyes as she spotted Patricia.

"Please, Patricia, I need your help. I accidentally splashed a bit of water on her dress while washing my hands, and now she's demanding compensation." Regina's voice grew louder, "Isn't compensation expected when you damage someone else's property? It seems rather uncivilized not to." Edna promptly fired back, "Who are you calling uncivilized? My granddaughter is wealthy now. What gives you the right to accuse us? She could easily afford a bracelet worth a hundred thousand dollars." Turning to Mia with pleading eyes, Karen Implored, "Mia, please help me." Mia's patience was wearing thin; It seemed Edna and Karen were simply troublemakers.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 526-Mia spoke nonchalantly, "How do you want me to help?" Regina remarked, "This dress of mine isn't expensive, Just 5,000 dollars." "Mia, given your wealth, you surely won't be short of this amount, right? This woman's audacity to look. down on us is astonishing. What's 5,000 dollars for a dress? The one you're wearing is far more.

luxurious." Mia was momentarily speechless. "She didn't look down on me; she simply looked down on you." Karen's expression tensed. "But aren't we family?" "I only regard Patricia as my family," Mia replied, her tone cold.

Casting a glance at Patricia, Mia suggested, "Why don't you head to the restroom? I'll wait for you outside.

"Patricia! You can't simply ignore me. If you don't help me, I'll end up getting arrested today. You need to help me cover the compensation." With tears in her eyes, Edna grabbed Patricia's hand, pleading. "Patricia, when you weren't around, it was Karen who looked after me. Can you bear to see her like this?"

Mia couldn't stand to witness the situation unfolding any longer; she had foreseen this outcome.

Nonetheless, seeing Patricia so joyful was a rare occurrence; Mia was determined to prevent the situation from escalating any further.

Turning to Karen, she offered, "I can help." "Oh Mia, I knew you would lend a hand. After all, this amount of money is insignificant to you, not even a fraction of your monthly allowance. Please, show me some kindness, Mia?" Mia smirked. "Of course, but let's put it in writing." "A written agreement?" "Yes, since I'm lending you this money, it's only fair to have a written agreement." Mia reached into her bag and pulled out a piece of paper and a pen; she had been preparing for exams recently, so her bag was well-stocked with these items.

+15 BONUS Edna's expression soured. "Mia, with all your wealth, can't you just help us without all the formalities?" "I am helping, aren't I? I simply require her to sign a loan agreement. If it were someone else, I wouldn't even bother with the paperwork." Mia calmly responded.

She was hesitant to simply give away 5,000 dollars as a favor.

Did they truly expect to receive such a handout? Where was the dignity in that?

Karen immediately burst into tears and rushed over to clasp Patricia's hand, pleading. "Patricia, you have to help me! I can't afford to pay 5,000 dollars!" Mia calmly remarked, "But didn't you mention that Sean earns about a grand a month? Five months' salary should suffice." As she spoke, she noticed Karen sobbing even louder.

Patricia appeared torn, while Edna wasted no time in adding fuel to the fire, urging. "Patricia, just help your sister out." "But... but I don't have 5,000 dollars either." "How is that even possible? Mia is so wealthy now; she must have been quite generous to you. And with your old house being demolished, you must have received a substantial sum of money," Edna persisted.

Patricia sighed. "I entrusted all my money to Mia for safekeeping. She helps me with investments and such. I'm not very knowledgeable about these things.

“The last time I tried to make a payment with my phone, I almost fell victim to a scam. That’s why I’m reluctant to keep so much money with me,” she explained.

“Patricia, why don’t you ask Mia to return the money? It’s much safer to have it in your own hands.” Karen couldn’t help but roll her eyes, her mind already scheming about how to spend the money once it was in her possession.

Mia smirked. “Sure. The money can be withdrawn, but we need to have a written loan agreement.” With a troubled expression, Patricia stuttered, “Um, um, I really need to use the restroom.” Unable to make up her mind, she quickly retreated into the bathroom.

Mia waved the pen and paper in her hand. “If you want to avoid ending up in jail, then write the loan agreement,” she demanded.

Certainly, Mia had no tolerance for freeloaders who constantly begged for handouts.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 527-Mia understood Edna and Karen’s true Intentions.

Despite seeking loans, they were more interested in receiving handouts than repaying their debts.

Over the years, they had borrowed substantial amounts from Patricia without any intention of returning the money.

Mia vividly remembered their Indifference when James fell seriously ill and needed urgent financial assistance. This memory remained etched in her mind.

Consequently, Mia had no intention of portraying herself as a saint.

However, Karen remained adamant about not wanting to draft a loan agreement.

Standing nearby, Regina became increasingly impatient. “Are you going to make the payment or do I need to involve the authorities? I don’t have time to

deal with your drama.” Observing Regina reach for her phone to call the authorities, Karen reluctantly took the paper and drafted a loan agreement.

Mia couldn’t help but smirk. “Alright, would you prefer Venmo or Apple Pay?” “Venmo works.” Without hesitation, Mia promptly transferred the 5,000 dollars to Regina.

Glancing at Mia, Regina remarked, “Having financially burdened relatives like them can be quite a hassle.

Perhaps it’s best to distance yourself from them sooner rather than later.” Yet, what other option did Mia have?

They were Patricia’s family, after all.

Peering into the bathroom, Mia called out, “Aunt Patricia, everything’s sorted out. You can come out now; we’re ready to leave.” Shortly after, Patricia emerged from the restroom, looking somewhat uneasy.

Karen’s tears flowed as she cried out, “Patricia, how could you be so heartless? You refused to help me and even demanded a loan agreement. It’s incredibly disrespectful.” Edna echoed Karen’s sentiment, insisting, “Yes, this is simply unfair. She’s your sister, after all.” With a smirk, Mia countered. “Where were both of you when Uncle James was in dire need of funds for his medical expenses?

“Aunt Patricia has generously lent you money numerous times over the years, hasn’t she? And what do you do in return? You chose to overlook her when she required assistance.

“In recent years, you haven’t even tried to stay in touch with her, fearing she might ask for financial help!” The atmosphere turned tense.

Edna attempted to explain, “Back then, we truly had no money.” Karen stumbled over her words, unable to offer a response.

“Enough with the charades. We’ve let things slide in the past. If you’re thinking of resorting to old tricks.

I’m sorry, but that won’t work this time.” Mia held up the agreement firmly. “You have one week to settle this.” “Mia, where do you expect me to find that kind of money? Why bother squabbling with your aunt when you’re already so

well-off?” “I stand by my principles. You have one week, or I’ll involve the authorities. Being classified as a debtor and placed on the blacklist will have repercussions for your children in the future.” With that, Mia grasped Patricia’s hand and guided her away, leaving Karen’s cries behind.

Patricia couldn’t help but feel a twinge of guilt. “Mia, are we doing the right thing?” \*Sean’s monthly earnings are sufficient to cover it. However, Aunt Patricia, this is about setting boundaries. They need to understand that they can’t manipulate you anymore.” “I understand, but I blame myself for being so incapable and relying on you for these matters.” Patricia acknowledged.

Mia smiled reassuringly and replied, “It’s the least I can do.” Without Patricia’s kindness, Mia wouldn’t have had a place to go when Bob and Mary abandoned her, especially considering Patricia’s own financial struggles at the time.

Mia was determined not to let Edna and Karen exploit Patricia’s generosity again.

Glancing at Mia, Eva remarked, “Mia, what you did back there was impressive. That’s exactly how you deal with people like them!” As they left the restroom, Mia’s brothers playfully teased. “You two took quite a while in there, didn’t you?” Exiting the restaurant, Edna and Karen hurried to catch up, afraid of being left behind by Mia.

Before long, they reached home.

Noticing Edna and Karen’s hesitation to leave. Mia firmly stated, “I’m not used to sharing a room. You two can sleep on the floor.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 528-Edna quickly feigned discomfort, claiming. “My leg is acting up again. It must be my old ailment resurfacing.” “Mom, you can sleep in my room.” Patricia offered, unwilling to leave Edna to sleep uncomfortably in the living room.

In the end, Mia had no choice but to let Patricia share her room, while Edna and Karen occupied Patricia’s room.

As Mia completed her bedtime routine and settled into bed, she couldn’t shake the surreal feeling of the day, as if it were a dream.

It was almost unbelievable that she had truly become the legitimate heiress of the Lane family!

However, Mia decided not to inform Patricia about this just yet, concerned that Edna and Karen might fake knowledge of the situation.

It seemed wiser to wait until she traveled to Nord City with her brothers before divulging the news to Patricia.

A gentle smile adorned Mia's lips as a wave of relief swept over her. Could this be the dawn of her newfound freedom as a carefree heiress?

In the morning, Mia swiftly finished her breakfast and made her way to campus, keen to avoid any encounters with Edna and Karen at home.

As she approached the entrance of her neighborhood, she noticed Connor waiting for her outside.

"How was your sleep last night?" Connor inquired.

"Fine," Mia responded.

"It might be wise for you to find another place to stay for now. With Edna and Karen around, I'm concerned about your well-being, especially considering your pregnancy.

"If anything were to happen to you, I wouldn't know how to face Dominic," Connor added earnestly.

Mia fell silent for a moment. "I understand. I'll have a conversation with Aunt Patricia about finding another place to stay. Plus, once my exams are finished, I'll be able to leave." "Mia, when do you intend to tell Dominic about your pregnancy?" Connor asked.

Mia hesitated for a moment before replying. "What do you think?" Connor's expression grew uneasy. "Maybe it's best to hold off until we're back in Nord City to bring it up.

"You know how Dominic reacted last time when I kept Timothy's relationship with you a secret," Connor suggested.

"Thank you, Connor, for everything you've done for me. I honestly don't think I'd have made it this far without your support," Mia expressed her gratitude.

“Don’t worry about it. You’re my sister. I’ve got your back,” Connor reassured Mia.

As Mia sat in Connor’s car on the way to campus, she suddenly remembered something. “By the way.

what are you planning to do about Maya?” “That crazy woman? We’ll just hand her over to the police. The Barretts will also have to take responsibility. This will be a legal nightmare for Maya.” Mia acknowledged with a nod, yet she couldn’t shake the overwhelming feeling brought on by the sudden shift in her newfound identity.

“Mia, please don’t sympathize with Maya. She’s lived a comfortable life as the Lane family heiress all these years, which was far more than she deserves.

“Despite this, she remains unsatisfied. She even attempted to conceal your identity and have Dana take your place,” Connor explained further.

“She wanted Dana to replace me?” Mia exclaimed in disbelief.

“That’s correct” Connor affirmed. “Yesterday, during our interrogation of Maya’s secretary, he confessed everything. It turns out the piano piece you performed was taught to you by the orphanage director.

“At that time, you were the only one who knew how to play it. So, Maya used that piece to track you down, but Dana stole it from you.” “Oh, I recall now. I did teach Dana how to play that piano piece during that time. I didn’t anticipate it would lead to this.” Mia confessed.

Indeed, the frailty of human hearts became apparent when confronted with temptation.

As Mia entered the university, a heavy weight settled in her chest. She struggled to comprehend why Dana would want to replace her.

Sitting in the study hall, Mia couldn’t help but notice the numerous glances directed her way, which left her feeling unsettled.

It appeared that news of yesterday’s Incident in the university hall had circulated, and now her identity was widely known.

Mia felt uneasy under the scrutiny.



Suddenly, her phone vibrated with a message: "Come downstairs!" It was from Timothy.

Mia headed to the corridor and glimpsed at a car parked below. It seemed Timothy had indeed arrived.

"Either you come down, or I'll come up."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 529-Mia couldn't help but frown, pondering Timothy's intentions.

Having already drawn considerable attention at the university, Mia was wary of inviting more scrutiny.

Certainly, given her current position as the Lane family heiress, Timothy wouldn't risk acting against her.

Moreover, Mia now had the support of her six brothers.

With these considerations, Mia grabbed her bag and descended the stairs, swiftly slipping into the car to avoid being noticed by others.

Timothy cast a glance at her. "Do all pregnant women dash about like you do?" Mia's unease became evident. "What's on your mind? Just say it outright. I'm rather busy, you know." "Start driving." As the car began to move, Mia's apprehension grew. "Timothy, where are you taking me?" "Don't worry. I'm not going to harm you." \*I'm warning you, if you try anything with me, my brothers won't let you get away with it!" Mia had never felt so empowered by her six brothers' support, sensing she held the upper hand. Straightening her posture, she locked eyes with Timothy, her gaze wide and determined.

Observing Mia's smug demeanor, Timothy couldn't resist poking her dimple, finding it rather annoying.

"What are you doing?" Mia quickly moved aside. "Where are you dragging me off to? I still have exams to prepare for, you know." "Even with your newfound status as the Lane family heiress, are you still worried about a simple exam?" Timothy remarked sarcastically.

“Hmph! No matter my family background, I am still the same person. My aspirations remain unchanged,” Mia declared.

Timothy regarded Mia earnestly, his eyes clear and steadfast. He couldn't deny that Mia possessed qualities he both admired and lacked.

Appearing somewhat flustered. Timothy averted his gaze. “I'm planning to take you out for a meal,” he stated.

“I'm not interested,” Mia replied firmly, refusing his offer outright.

“What kind of food are you craving, or is there a specific activity you'd like to try?” Timothy inquired.

Mia gazed at him incredulously. “Mr. Barrett, are you suddenly showing such interest because you're aware I'm the heiress to the Lane family? Do you regret divorcing me and wish to reconcile?” Timothy furrowed his brow. “Is that what you assume?” Nevertheless, hadn't he persistently tried to mend their relationship? After all, it was Mia who insisted on divorcing and leaving the Barrett family!

Mia scoffed coldly. “Mr. Barrett, are you familiar with the expression?” “What expression?” “An ideal ex-husband should be as good as dead!” As soon as she finished speaking, Rodger in front slammed on the brakes, barely containing his laughter.

Timothy's expression immediately grew grim. Lowering the car window to welcome the cool breeze, he spoke firmly. “I'm not going anywhere.” “Stop the car, I want to get out!” Mia exclaimed. She had no desire to remain in Timothy's presence any longer, but Rodger didn't comply.

rs for Taking out her phone, Mia asserted, “You won't stop the car? Then I'll need to call my brothers backup. I'll let them know you're kidnapping and extorting a young, attractive woman!” Timothy paused, his gaze shifting downward to Mia. “Grandma is being released from the hospital. She's eager to see you.

“Grandma Laura?” Mia asked.

“With your identity exposed in the university hall yesterday, do you think my mom and Shelly won't inform Grandma once they return home?” Timothy elaborated.

Mia finally grasped the situation. “Why didn’t you tell me about visiting Grandma Laura sooner? How can I go see her empty-handed?” “There’s no need for that.” Timothy reassured her.

“No, I insist on bringing something. If you won’t allow it, I’ll jump out of the car!” Their gazes met briefly, and Timothy eventually gave in.

Soon, the car pulled up at a shopping mall.

Mia stepped out of the vehicle and proceeded toward the mall. With a grasp of Laura’s preferences, she made a beeline for the store.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 530-With her newfound wealth, Mia decided to indulge a bit.

She selected a few silk scarves that she thought would suit Laura’s complexion perfectly.

As Mia approached the checkout counter, someone behind her handed over a card and said, “Put it on mine.” Mia grabbed the card and turned to see Timothy standing there. “What’s this for?” “I’m not the type to let women pay.” Timothy replied.

“Oh, is that so? I don’t recall you being so considerate back when I was footing the bill for groceries and cooking.

“Now that we’re divorced and I’ve achieved financial stability, you suddenly refuse to let women pay?”

Seems a bit late for chivalry,” Mia retorted sharply.

The store clerk nodded in agreement. “Absolutely. As women, we should strive for self-reliance and financial independence,” she asserted.

“Exactly. Here, use my card,” Mia replied, handing over her bank card.

Once the transaction was done, she grabbed the box of scarves and walked away without looking back.

Watching her depart, Timothy was overcome by a sense of resignation. He

couldn't comprehend Caleb's misguided belief that showering women with money would win their affection.

As he exited the mall, Timothy scanned the surroundings but couldn't spot Mia anywhere. "Where did she go?" he inquired.

Rodger stammered, "S—She hailed a cab." Timothy adjusted his tie, the stifling frustration in his heart growing ever since he discovered that Mia was the heiress of the Lane family.

As he entered the car, he said, "Let's go." Meanwhile, Mia hummed a tune in the cab, feeling particularly cheerful.

In the e past, she was merely an orphan, devoid of any power or influence. While residing with the Barrett family, she consistently felt inferior and struggled to hold her head high.

14- +15 BONUS Undoubtedly, her newfound affluence brought great satisfaction.

Soon, the cab pulled up outside the Barrett residence.

With her hands casually tucked in her pockets, Mia made her way into the Barrett residence.

Considering Laura had been discharged from the hospital, it seemed her recovery was progressing remarkably well.

Entering the living room with a warm smile, Mia greeted, "Grandma, I've come to see you." However, Laura was nowhere to be seen in the living room. Seated on the sofa instead were Dahlia Simone and Dixie Walker, a mother-and-daughter pair.

"Well, well, look who's here. Isn't it the former maid who was ousted from the Barrett family?" "I know, right? Even after divorcing Timothy, she shamelessly refers to Mrs. Barrett Senior as 'Grandma.' It's disgraceful how she's using marriage to climb the social ladder like this." Mia sighed softly as she regarded Dahlia and Dixie: their presence caught her off guard.

They were Laura's distant relatives, their connection so faint that it seemed they were hardly relatives at all. Nonetheless, Dahlia and Dixie shamelessly

visited every year, pretending to be wealthy relatives of the Barrett family. They were always sarcastic and mocking toward Mia.

Mia arched an eyebrow and glanced over. "When it comes to climbing the social ladder, who can match your audacity? You arrive uninvited, yet you're nothing more than distant relatives." Dahlia abruptly stood up. "Who are you referring to as distant relatives? The patriarch of Mrs. Barrett Senior and my grandfather originate from the same hometown, carry the same surname, and are linked by a shared lineage!" With an air of haughtiness, Dixie, sporting her surgically altered face, remarked, "Isn't it true? We're undoubtedly better off than certain individuals who, even after divorce, have the nerve to show up uninvited." Just then, Kaleb approached with a plate of fruits.

Dixie swiftly intervened, "Kaleb, you've arrived just in time. Please, escort this woman out! She's already divorced and still has the audacity to come here and bother us. Who knows what kind of trouble she might stir up!" THE GRA Ignoring Dahlia and Dixie, Kaleb respectfully informed Mia, "Mrs. Barrett Senior is still asleep from her nap." "That's fine. I can wait.

Without a moment's hesitation, Mia settled onto the single sofa across from them, while Kaleb swiftly placed the fruits before her.

However, Dahlia rudely took the fruit platter and demanded. "Kaleb, these are not the fruits I like. Bring another platter!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 531-Observing Dahlia and Dixie's behavior, Mia realized that they hadn't changed one bit.

Kaleb responded with a stern expression, "These fruits are meant for Mrs. Barrett." "But she's already divorced from Timothy! Why do you still address her as 'Mrs. Barrett'?"

"We're already being generous by not requesting her to leave. And yet, she still has the audacity to help herself to the fruits?" "That's right. These imported fruits are quite expensive. I highly doubt certain individuals could afford such luxuries now after leaving the Barrett family." Mia chose not to confront Dahlia and Dixie. Instead, she asked Kaleb, "Could you please bring them another plate of fruits?" Kaleb promptly returned with a fresh plate of fruits, placing it in front of Dahlia and Dixie with a thud.

With grace, he then served Mia a glass of freshly squeezed juice.

“Thank you.” Mia acknowledged, accepting the drink and sipping it. She observed as Dahlia and Dixie took selfies with their juice, meticulously adjusting their angles for the perfect shot.

Feeling somewhat amused, Mia remarked, “If you keep squeezing in like that, you might just burst the implants in your fake breasts.” Dixie immediately became defensive, asserting, “What do you mean by fake breasts? Mine are the real deal passed down through genetics!” Dahlia stood confidently, stating, “Absolutely! My daughter’s figure is naturally stunning. Some people can only envy and resent her because of their meager physique.” “Yeah, genetically inherited implants!” It seemed that Dahlia’s bust size changed every year, and this time, Dixie’s had too. Despite this, Dahlia and Dixie appeared unwilling to concede.

Turning to Mia, Dixie remarked, “Your outfit looks like it’s from a high-end brand’s latest collection. Where did you find such a convincing knockoff?” “I got it from the mall. “Haha, how did you manage to find such a convincing knockoff in a regular mall? Did you stumble upon it in the flea market?” Mia smiled knowingly. “Why don’t you take a guess?” At that moment, the faint sound of a vehicle could be heard from outside the courtyard.

Dahlia and Dixie exchanged a glance. “Dixie, could that be Tim returning?” “I think so too, especially since Mrs. Barrett Senior has been discharged from the hospital. Tim is likely coming by for a visit, Mom, how do you like my makeup today? Do you think it’s striking enough?” “It looks absolutely stunning! You’ll definitely captivate Tim today. Your future in high society is so close!

Some people can only envy you.” Dahlia’s words stunned Mia, but she maintained her composure and continued to sip her juice.

In the distance, Dixie’s coquettish voice could be heard, “Oh, Tim I’ve missed you so much—Ouch!” Just then, the courtyard echoed with Dixie’s anguished cries.

Glancing over, Mia caught sight of Dixie sprawled on the grass, her legs flailing awkwardly and pathetically.

A subtle smirk played on Mia’s lips as she observed Timothy walk in without acknowledging them.

“Can’t you be a bit more considerate toward Dixie?” “Yeah, Dixie is your cousin, for goodness’ sake! Why didn’t you catch her just now? Look at her condition!

Dahlia scolded, helping Dixie inside as she limped, her expression filled with disapproval.

Looking at Dahlia and Dixie, Timothy furrowed his brow. “Who are you two, anyway?” In response to Timothy’s question, Mia burst into laughter. Could Timothy not recognize them?

Dahlia nervously interjected, “I’m your distant aunt, and Dixie is my daughter—your cousin!” Timothy’s expression remained stoic. “I don’t have distant relatives, let alone distant cousins,” he insisted.

“Tim, you’re being quite harsh now, pretending not to know us.” Growing increasingly impatient, Timothy instructed Kaleb, “Escort them out.” Kaleb, who had long grown tired of Dahlia and Dixie, promptly intervened, stating, “Please follow me. The

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 532-As the situation took a negative turn, Dahlia hastily exclaimed, “Mrs. Barrett Senior, could you please come out and settle this?”

“We heard you were discharged from the hospital, so we brought gifts to visit you. We never expected to be kicked out!” Frowning, Mia retorted, “Hush, you’ll wake Grandma.” Weren’t they aware that Laura was resting?

“Okay, okay, what’s all this noise about?” At that moment, the elevator doors opened, and Laura stepped out. Catching sight of Mia, she greeted her with a warm smile, “My dear Mia, come here. Let me get a good look at you.” Just as Mia stood up, Dixie hurried toward Laura, crying out, “Mrs. Barrett Senior!” However, Laura deftly moved aside, causing Dixie to miss her and tumble painfully to the floor.

Mia cringed at the sound, almost as if she could feel the pain herself.

Laura gently patted her chest. “My delicate body can’t endure being tackled like that. Mia, come here, let me have a look at you.” Mia grinned as she approached, assisting Laura in settling onto the sofa. “Grandma, did we

disturb your sleep?" "It's alright, I've already had a long nap. It's time to wake up, or else I'll struggle to sleep tonight," Laura reassured.

Just then, Dahlia stepped forward, offering a gift box.

"Mrs. Barrett Senior, I heard you have a fondness for scarves. I specifically visited this store and picked up their latest collection. The colors in this batch are limited edition, only one of each." "Really? Let me take a look." Mia cast a glance at the box, noticing it bore a striking resemblance to the packaging from the store where she purchased her scarves.

Was it merely a coincidence?

As Dahlia revealed the contents of the box, Mia observed three scarves nestled inside.

Turning to Mia, Dahlia proposed, "I noticed you also got some scarves. Why not show them to Mrs.

Barrett Senior?" Maintaining her composure, Mia opened her box, revealing scarves that were an exact match in color to the ones Dahlia had selected.

A brief, awkward silence hung in the air.

Suddenly, Dahlia spoke sharply, "Mia, why would you buy counterfeit goods? You know Mrs. Barrett Senior adores scarves.

"Even if you couldn't afford it, resorting to fake items to deceive her is unacceptable.

"Imagine if she wears it in public, and someone recognizes it as fake—it would bring shame to the Barrett family!" Laura scrutinized the scarves in the boxes, swiftly discerning between the authentic and the counterfeit.

Mia's smile broadened as she interjected. "It's still uncertain who bought the counterfeit goods, isn't it?" "Mia, what are you suggesting? Given your circumstances as an orphan without support and with adoptive parents facing financial struggles, how could you possibly afford a silk scarf worth over a thousand dollars?" Rising to her feet, Dixie coldly retorted. "Let's face it, Mia. It's clear you purchased the counterfeit goods. especially considering your recent divorce from Tim.



“How could you suddenly have the money to afford such expensive scarves?” Mia clicked her tongue disapprovingly before presenting the receipt. “Here’s the receipt from my purchase today. Would you like to double-check?” “This can’t be!” As Dahlia examined the receipt, she found no evidence of forgery.

Feeling a pang of unease, she shifted her gaze and commented, “Humph, in this day and age, anything can be falsified.” “Exactly. Considering your background, it’s clear you can’t afford it. Stop pretending.” Turning to Timothy, Mia retorted, “But I went shopping with him today. He can vouch for me.” Upon hearing this, Dahlia and Dixie were left momentarily speechless, their expressions frozen in astonishment.

They hadn’t expected Timothy to join Mia on her shopping excursion.

Now, caught off guard, they found themselves scrambling to come up with a plausible explanation.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 533-With a smirk, Mia gazed at Dahlia and Dixie. “Do you still have anything to say?” Dahlia and Dixie felt a flush of embarrassment. They had expected Mia to be out shopping with Timothy. If they questioned the authenticity of Mia’s purchase, wouldn’t they also be questioning Timothy’s taste?

Enraged, Dixie managed a strained smile as she replied, “Considering Tim was with you, it’s unlikely the scarves are fake.” Dode had intended to assert dominance over Mia, but her plan seemed to have backfired!

With a knowing smile, Mia glanced at them. “So, if mine aren’t knockoffs, does that mean yours are?” Dode’s expression froze as she struggled to come up with a response.

Undeterred, Mia pressed on. “These scarves are limited edition, with just a single authentic piece available across all the malls in Jeinburg.” Seizing the opportunity, Dahlia reprimanded Dixie, “I told you to buy the scarves from the mall, but your insisted on having a friend buy them for you! Look what happened—you got scammed, didn’t you?” Dixie quickly caught on and responded tearfully, “Mom, I had no idea my friend would deceive me like that.” Mia couldn’t help but admire Dahlia and Dixie’s acting skills. They had effortless around.

Just then, Laura intervened, saying. "That's enough!" turned the situation. Dahlia quickly turned to Laura with a pleading expression. "Mrs. Barrett Senior, Dixie was misled by her friend. There's no way she'd knowingly purchase fake goods as gifts for you.

"Besides, you've already seen much of the world. You don't need such trivial items. Anyway, the scarves are simply a small gesture from us, wouldn't you agree?" Mia clicked her tongue disapprovingly. "Buying counterfeit goods just to save a few bucks doesn't exactly scream sincerity." Mia was well aware of Laura's contempt for Dahlia and Dixie. Despite Laura's cold treatment toward them, they shamelessly continued to visit, pretending to be oblivious to her disdain.

Dealing with such brazen individuals was undeniably frustrating.

Dixie swiftly turned to Timothy, her eyes brimming with tears. "Tim, please believe me, I didn't mean it like that!" Timothy's demeanor hardened as he responded, "I don't know you." Dixie faltered for a moment, her voice catching. "But we were so close when we were younger. How did things change as we grew up? I recall you once said-" Upon hearing this, Mia's interest was piqued. Could Timothy have some history with Dixie?

However, Laura intervened sternly, cutting off Dahlia and Dixie. "That's enough. Your grandfather was the one who shamelessly proposed the marriage contract, but our family never agreed to it.

"If you continue spreading such rumors, it will tarnish Timothy's reputation; expect to receive a lawyer's letter if you continue." Dahlia remained resolute, retorting. "Mrs. Barrett Senior, we haven't spread any rumors. Now that Tim is divorced and single again, I simply thought it would be beneficial for Tim and Dixie to reconnect, considering they were childhood friends.

"After all, it's better than Tim associating with those women of dubious backgrounds. You shouldn't have allowed such individuals to marry into our family in the first place!" Laura fired back sharply, "Remember when Tim was on the verge of death? You all scurried away, afraid I'd track you down and coerce you into marrying into the Barrett family!" Mia couldn't help but vividly recall that tumultuous time when Timothy's accident rocked the Barrett family to its core.

A heavy silence settled over the living room as Dahlia and Dixie bowed their heads, unable to muster a response.

After all, who, in their right mind, would risk marrying someone on the brink of death?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 534-Laura pressed on, During that time, Mia was the only one who stepped up, showing a moral character that far surpassed those motivated solely by self-interest.” Dahlia and Dixie were rendered speechless by Laura’s statement.

A sense of satisfaction welled up within Mia, and a faint smile played on her lips.

However, she couldn’t help but notice Timothy’s unwavering gaze fixed upon her from the corner of her eye. Mia swiftly looked away, ignoring Timothy’s presence beside her.

She had no desire to discern Timothy’s expression, nor did she wish to speculate about it.

Timothy’s voice cut through the tense atmosphere. “Kaleb, escort these two out and ensure they never set foot in the Barrett residence again.” “Mrs. Barrett Senior, If we’ve caused any offense, please don’t take it to heart!” “Yeah, Mrs. Barrett Senior, we beg you not to drive us away!” However, Laura didn’t even spare a glance for Dahlia and Dixie. Instead, she simply lowered her head and poured herself a cup of tea.

In truth, Laura had been tolerating their presence solely out of respect for her patriarch.

Nonetheless, Dahlia and Dixie’s disrespect toward Mia moments ago crossed a line that Laura couldn’t overlook.

Once Dahlia and Dixie were escorted out, the living room returned to its serene ambiance.

“Mia, don’t let their words affect you. I’ve always held you in high regard,” Laura reassured Mia.

“I understand,” Mia replied. She gently grasped Laura’s hand, feeling somewhat moved.

In the past, Dahlia and Dixie had ridiculed her behind closed doors. Yet, this time seemed different.

Perhaps aware of her recent divorce from Timothy, they displayed a newfound audacity, boldly daring to mock her even in Laura's presence.

However, Mia hadn't anticipated Laura's strong defense!

"Mia, I've heard rumors that you're the true heiress of the Lane family, and Maya is just an adopted daughter. Is this true?" Laura inquired.

Mia nodded in confirmation, "Yes, that's correct," a while I'm glad you've reunited with your family, I find it difficult to believe that you suddenly emerged as the heiress of the Lane family.

Sven? you really discovered your family before this revelation? Why didn't they reveal your true identity to you? Why was it kept hidden?" Sensing Laura's concern, Mia felt a warm sensation in her heart.

She explained with a smile, "My brothers were concerned that my newfound wealth might lead to resentment from others." Mia proceeded to recount the entire story, elaborating on her brothers' antics of pretending to be poor.

Laura found solace in Mia's explanation. "So, if I understand correctly, your older brother, Connor, was the doctor who performed my surgery last time, as a favor to you.

"Yes, exactly." "Hmph, it's outrageous that Maya would fabricate such lies, claiming that my surgery was due to her efforts.

"She even tried to manipulate Tim into marrying her using that excuse. What a shameless woman! Thankfully, Tim saw through her deceit!" Mia cast a glance at Timothy, a hint of amusement in her eyes. "Indeed, Grandma, who would consent to such terms, right?" "What a heartless bastard!" Laura's words resonated with conviction.

Timothy was utterly caught off guard.

Suppressing a smile. Mia nodded solemnly. "You're absolutely right, Grandma Laura." After saying those words, Mia couldn't help but feel Timothy's intense gaze upon her, tinged with a hint of mischief.

Mia straightened her posture. After all, she wasn't the one who had uttered those words.

Laura took hold of her hand and remarked, "Mia, knowing that the Lane family will support you in the future puts my mind at ease.

"Anyway, take a look at these photos of some promising young men. They all come from excellent files and are quite handsome. I was pushed. What could Laura possibly be up to?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 535-Mia gazed at the collection of men's photos before her, momentarily stunned by the unfolding situation.

Was Laura thinking about setting her up on blind dates?

Timothy's expression immediately soured. "Grandma, what's going on?" "I'm just trying to find potential matches for Mia!" Timothy pressed his lips together, a surge of jealousy coursing through him. "Grandma, I'm right here!" Laura's attempt to set up Mia with potential suitors right in front of him—Was she treating him as though he were invisible?

Adding to the complexity, Mia was carrying Timothy's babies. How could he allow her to marry someone else?

Laura arched an eyebrow. "Well, don't just stand there. Come and help me screen these men. Check if any of them have any red flags or sketchy backgrounds." Timothy was utterly furious. What was Laura trying to imply?

Timothy adjusted his tie, his face assuming a stern expression as he remained silent.

Looking at the photos, Mia sighed. "Grandma, to be honest, I haven't given much thought to relationships lately." Timothy's expression brightened upon hearing Mia's words.

Yet, Laura's disappointment was evident. "I guess you're right. Given your move to Nord City, it would make sense to marry someone from there. I overlooked that detail." Mia couldn't help but feel exasperated. It seemed Laura didn't quite comprehend her intentions.

Upon learning about Mia's plans, Timothy couldn't hide his frown. He began envisioning a scenario where Mia would return to Nord City, possibly never coming back to Bern City.

What would he do in that situation?

A sense of unease gripped Timothy as he struggled to find a solution to persuade Mia to stay.

Suddenly, Timothy's gaze shifted to Mia's abdomen.

If Laura were aware of Mia's pregnancy with Timothy's child, she would undoubtedly insist that Mia stay in Bern City.

Certainly, resisting Laura's sincere plea would be challenging for Mia.

Feeling Timothy's eyes on her, Mia became uneasy. Quickly, she grabbed a pillow to shield her abdomen, silently cursing.

Why was Timothy giving her such a look? Was he attempting to subtly hint at Laura about her pregnancy.

hoping it would persuade her to stay?

Mia's brow furrowed slightly. She couldn't allow Timothy to have that opportunity. She wasn't sure if she could resist being swayed.

She quickly got up. "Grandma Laura, I need to use the restroom real quick." "Go ahead. When you come back, dinner will be ready. I've instructed the cooks to prepare your favorite dishes." Taking a deep breath, Mia headed upstairs to the restroom. Despite appreciating Laura's kindness, she longed for independence.

Upon exiting the restroom, Mia spotted Timothy waiting outside.

Timothy cast a condescending glance down at her. "Where are you planning to take my babies?" Mia's breath caught. Her suspicions were validated. Timothy had indeed set his sights on her little ones.

She tenderly touched her abdomen, locking eyes with him. "You were quite clear in the past about not liking children and not wanting them." Upon hearing this, Timothy's eyes turned cold, followed by a brief flicker of vulnerability.

His lips tightened as he affirmed, "I did say that." "Given your firm stance against having children, why are you pretending now?" Mia retorted, her gaze sharp with irony.

She recalled questioning Timothy about his views on having children many times, yet he had always remained steadfast.

Timothy tightly gripped her wrist. "The twins are mine too. You don't have the sole authority to decide where they will live; they should stay here." Timothy was teistent that Atia elve birth to their babies in Bern City. From his expression, Mia could tell he wasn't kine She dehantly raised her chin and replied, "Go ahead and try. Let's see if my six brothers would agree to that I'm no longer the vulnerable orphan you and your family can push around!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 536-Timothy's hand tightened gradually, a chill settling into his stender lips.

"What do you mean by 'go ahead and try? Just remember, this is Bern City! It's not your brothers' territory, and they have no authority to take my children away." The tension in the air thickened between them.

Unexpectedly, Mia erupted into laughter, regarding Timothy with a look of amusement. "But I never claimed the twins in my belly were yours." Timothy hesitated for a moment. "What do you mean?" "Precisely what I said. Can't you understand?" Mia tried to distance herself, but Timothy held onto her shoulder, his eyes showing a tinge of bloodshot If they aren't mine, then who is their father?" After all, both Connor and Claude were Mia's brothers, and the men she had recently been linked with belonged to the Lane family as well.

Therefore, Mia didn't have any other men in her life. That implied there was only one potential father for the twins in her belly—Timothy!

Suppressing the turmoil within, Mia maintained a composed exterior as she locked eyes with him.

"To be honest, I'm not entirely sure. Before the notion of divorce came up, you were frequently absent from home. There were also rumors circulating about your involvement with other women.

“So, one night, I went to a bar, got drunk, and ended up hooking up with a stranger. That’s when I became pregnant.” As her words hung in the air, Mia sensed Timothy’s gaze intensifying.

He furrowed his brow. “You’re not telling the truth.” Mia lowered her eyelids slightly, adopting a mask of indifference.

“If it weren’t for that, do you truly believe I would have resorted to leveraging my pregnancy? At that moment, I found myself vulnerable and alone when you decided to cast me out.” Sensing Timothy’s grip loosened, she continued, “It’s more than just that. I also doubted the paternity of the babies. Despite our previous intimacy, I took precautions afterward, convinced that I couldn’t have conceived.

“I was afraid that if you discovered I had been intimate with another man and became pregnant, you would retaliate against me. So, I decided to keep quiet.” Standing before Timothy, Mia seemed somewhat diminutive.

“Mia, do you genuinely expect me to buy into what you’re saying?” “Whether you believe it or not is entirely up to you. After all, I am the heiress of the Lane family now, whether the twins are yours or not doesn’t concern me in the least...” “If you were worried about me finding out that the babies aren’t mine, then why were you insistent earlier that they belonged to your brother?” Confronted by Timothy’s intense gaze, Mia grappled to respond, stating, “It’s simply because I had my brother to rely on, even though I was initially unaware of my family’s wealth and influence.

“I never claimed that the twins were my brother’s. That was your assumption from the beginning.” Timothy remained unmoved, his once alluring features now darkened with anger, his eyes revealing emotions he hadn’t acknowledged.

After a momentary silence, he eventually released her hand. “Mia, have you ever uttered a truthful word?” “Well, my principles are generally straightforward: I speak appropriately based on the circumstances.” She slowly withdrew her hand and added, “That’s precisely why I chose not to disclose my pregnancy to Grandma. After all, the twins don’t carry the Barrett lineage.

“If Grandma were to find out, it would only bring her sadness and heartache.” Mia pursed her lips. “And, just to clarify, I didn’t lie. From the very beginning, I



never acknowledged that the babies belonged to you.” A bitter chuckle escaped Timothy’s lips. He felt utterly foolish.

“Mia.” Laura’s voice suddenly interjected.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 537-Upon hearing Laura’s voice, Mia’s expression instantly paled.

Had Laura overheard their conversation just now?

She felt momentarily flustered. The last person she wanted to hurt was Laura.

As Timothy and Mia turned, they noticed Laura waiting.

Mia’s expression became somewhat uneasy as she greeted her. “Hello, Grandma.” “Why are you both lingering here? Let’s go and eat. I noticed you hadn’t returned for a while, and I started to wonder if you’d gotten stuck in the bathroom, so I came to check.” Hearing this, Mia let out a sigh of relief. “Grandma Laura, we just had a short conversation and lost track.

of time a bit.” Linking her arms with Laura’s, the two of them made their way toward the dining room.

Timothy observed Mia’s departing figure, his gaze intensifying.

Throughout the meal, Mia deliberately ignored Timothy, who was seated across from her.

Turning to Laura, she remarked, “Grandma, you should rest now. I’ll leave first. I’ll come visit you again soon.” “Alright, be sure to spend more time with me before you depart for Nord City.” Laura responded.

Mia’s eyes brimmed with tears as she nodded earnestly.

Upon exiting the Barrett residence, she brushed away her tears. At that moment, a tissue was offered to her, and she recognized Timothy’s refined and slender fingers.

With a fleeting look, she accepted the tissue and blew her nose forcefully.

Observing her somewhat brusque actions, Timothy furrowed his brow and inquired, "What's the name of that bar?" "What?" Mia glanced at him, momentarily puzzled, before grasping the meaning behind his question.

She swiftly replied, "Why do you want to know?" "I'll help you find that guy," Timothy responded.

143 "No, thank you. I've already decided to raise the twins on my own." Mia replied, her demeanor resolute. It appeared she had no intention of searching for the twins' biological father.

Witnessing her determination, Timothy felt a twinge in his heart. "Are you really okay with the twins never knowing who their father is?" he inquired.

Mia turned away, a touch of bitterness evident in her eyes.

"In the end, that man remains oblivious to the babies' existence. He certainly wouldn't want them, and might even pressure me into terminating the pregnancy.

"Knowing this inevitable outcome, how could I bring myself to tell him?" Mia had no idea what Timothy would do next after leveraging her twins to coerce her into staying in Bern City. She certainly wouldn't risk jeopardizing her babies!

The two stood in a standoff at the entrance of the residence, neither budging.

Nonetheless, Timothy could detect an underlying tone in Mia's words.

It felt as though she were subtly mocking his initial reluctance to have children and even pressuring her to consider terminating the pregnancy.

However, that was a reality he couldn't deny.

Furrowing his brow, Timothy spoke up. "I can drive you back. Do you want to go to campus or head home?" "It's alright. I'll walk on my own," Mia replied resolutely.

"It's not easy to find a cab around here, you know." Timothy insisted.

Mia nodded. "I'm aware. My brother will come to pick me up." As she finished speaking, a sleek black luxury car pulled up next to them.

Claude emerged from the car, looking remarkably handsome. He took off his black sunglasses and walked over. "Mia, let's go." "I'm coming." At the sight of Claude, a faint smile appeared on Mia's lips.

She turned to Timothy beside her and remarked, "If you need to reach me, please send a text instead of 70:

visiting the campus like you did today. It can be disruptive to other students." After saying that, Mia continued walking toward Claude without looking back.

However, she sensed Timothy's palpable gaze trailing her from behind.

As Mia settled into Claude's car, she couldn't help but notice its luxurious appearance.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 538-Claude stood outside, shooting Timothy a launting glance, With a nonchalant air, he said, "From now on, Mia will have a dedicated chauffeur whenever she goes out.

"We also have plenty of sports cars walling for her at home. She doesn't need to ride in any other man's old-fashioned car." Claude deliberately threw shade at Timothy's luxurious car, highlighting the new model he had purchased that day.

Watching as Claude drove off with Mia, Timothy stood alone.

He promptly took out his phone and called Caleb, asking, "Are you available? Can you come with me to the car dealership?" Half an hour later, the two met outside the dealership.

Caleb looked hesitant as he spoke, "Tim, I heard a rumor recently. I'm not sure if it's true." Anticipating Caleb's words. Timothy quickly adopted a stern expression. "You might want to keep that to yourself." "Come on, Tim. Don't be so uptight. We're friends, right? Can't you satisfy my curiosity a little? So, is your ex-wife Mia really the heiress of the Lane family?" "Yes," Timothy replied curtly.

Caleb looked shocked. "Damn! What a dramatic twist! I always thought she was just an orphan. I never imagined she'd become the Lane family heiress after divorcing you!

“Tim, I’m curious, how does that make you feel?” Timothy pursed his lips coldly. “It’s good that she found her family.” “Well, that’s not entirely inaccurate,” Caleb remarked, “but don’t you find the task of winning your wife back significantly more challenging now?”

“It’s gone from easy-peasy to downright daunting. With six brothers backing her up, they could easily overpower you.” Timothy gazed at the luxurious cars before him, his tone calm. “Who said I’m trying to win her back?” “Well calling it quits might be a wise move too. There are plenty of fish in the sea, after all. Oh, and Tim.

what made you suddenly decide to switch cars?” Timothy remained silent; he didn’t want to explain his actions. Realizing his impulsiveness. Timothy felt a surge of frustration.

He couldn’t believe he was checking out new cars just because of Claude’s remarks. It was completely out of character for him!

Ten minutes later, Timothy ended up trading his car for the latest high-end model, feeling even more.

vexed.

Indeed, he felt a sinister sense of rivalry!

Upon reaching campus, Mia realized she needed to concentrate on her academic exams.

After all these were tests she hadn’t taken before, and with graduation approaching, this was her final. opportunity to make up for them.

Looking at Mia, Claude spoke up. “Mia, there’s no need for you to push yourself so hard. Remember, you’re the heiress of our family. Dominic has even donated a building to the college.

“Do you really think the college authorities would dare to deny you your graduation certificate?” Mia fell silent for a moment. “Claude, I don’t want people to see me as some idle rich girl. I want to stay true to myself.

Watching Mia leave. Claude couldn’t resist messaging their family group chat. “How can Mia be so diligent, obedient, and sensible? She’s just too adorable!” Liam snorted and replied, “You lucked out this time. Next time, I should be the

one picking up Mia!” As Mia headed toward the library, she received a WhatsApp message from Gina. “Mia, are you free tomorrow night?” Mia replied with a call, saying. “I don’t have anything planned for tomorrow. What’s up?” “Taylor’s organizing a high school reunion in Jeinburg tomorrow. Will you be going?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 539-Mia wasn’t enthusiastic about going to the high school reunion, but when she heard the name “Taylor“. she immediately understood Gina’s motivation for attending.

After all, Gina had always harbored a secret admiration for Taylor!

Mia chuckled playfully as she quipped, “Gigi, are you considering going to the class reunion, or are you more excited about seeing Taylor?” Gina nervously cleared her throat. “Mia, please don’t phrase it that way. I simply thought if Taylor was the one organizing the reunion, it wouldn’t be ideal if only a few people attended.

“But I do feel a bit awkward going alone. Would you be willing to accompany me?” “Of course, I’d be happy to.” Mia couldn’t possibly turn down Gina’s request.

Given Gina and Taylor’s shared history, along with Gina’s internship at the same company as Taylor’s. their interactions had undeniably grown more frequent.

With any luck, this reunion might just spark something between Taylor and Gina.

“In that case, I’ll go ahead and add you to the WhatsApp group for the class reunion.” “Sounds good.” After ending the call, Mia made her way to the study hall.

As she settled into her seat, her attention was drawn to the multiple WhatsApp notifications lighting her phone from the reunion group chat.

Upon opening the chat, she noticed several ongoing conversations among the members.

Gina had even specifically mentioned her. "Welcome, Mia, to the group." Mia replied with a waving emoji before placing her phone down to concentrate on her studies.

During a restroom break, she checked her phone again and discovered that someone had mentioned her in the group chat.

"Mia, why aren't you responding to everyone? Don't act aloof!" Gina interjected, trying to explain on Mia's behalf. "Mia is probably studying in the study hall. She's busy preparing for her exams." Awake him university for a few years. Fcouldn't believe it until now. It looks like \*\*\*Save and taking exam e most bene to return to university as a mature student, don't you think?

Thebans. pavard YANNAK MINNRA Motord University wouldn't simply allow someone who dropped out three years ago to resume the shakes just the that \* Aww she used to excel in all her classes? Who would've guessed she left for a guy!" God but enace in an argument with the two ladies, prompting Taylor to step in and Just then Mia received a message from Gina. "Mia, those two who were deliberately bad-mouthing you were Ramona Tibet from the Literary Arts Committee and her little sidekick, Jolene McKnight.

"We've never really seen eye to eye with them before." Mia replied casualb, Thad a feeling it was them just now." Theard Ramona's family struck it rich from a demolition project. Now she's always showing off luxury items in the class group chat.

"But despite her efforts to catch the attention of the class heartthrob, Jeremy Kelce, he hardly acknowledges her.

"Rumor has it he's dating a social media influencer from a wealthy family, and she might join us:

tomorrow." Reading the chatter about her former classmates, Mia recognized how swiftly time had flown.

Being an orphan, she hadn't stayed in touch with her old classmates much.

Furthermore, after her secret marriage to Timothy, Mia had chosen to maintain a low profile and limit her interactions with her former peers.

At that moment, she spotted an announcement from the university. “Dana McQueen has been expelled.” Upon seeing the notice, Mia was momentarily taken aback.

After all it hadn't been long since the college's music show concluded. It was during that time that Mia coincidentally encountered Dana at the Music School.

They had developed a strong bond due to their shared background as orphans. It was astonishing how swiftly circumstances could evolve.

F16 BONUS As Mia got ready to depart from campus, Liam, wearing a mask and cap, arrived to pick her up.

Upon settling into the car, she asked, “Liam, I heard your movie is set to release soon. Aren't you supposed to be occupied with that?” \*Regardless of how busy I am, picking you up is always my top priority. And don't forget, I'm the one financing this film. Who would dare to question me?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 540-Mia fell silent for a moment. Was this the power of wealth?

Recalling Dana's disciplinary notice. Mia couldn't resist inquiring. “Liam. I stumbled upon Dana's disciplinary report today. What about Maya? Have there been any updates regarding her?” These days, everyone seemed to be implicitly avoiding any mention of Maya.

Liam responded casually. “The Barretts are pressing charges against Maya for assault. Jason insisted on it, so Maya remains in custody. We'll have to wait for the trial. She won't be released anytime soon.” A hint of resentment flickered in Liam's gaze.

It was clear that Maya had been orchestrating trouble from the beginning, purposefully keeping Mia's whereabouts hidden, which resulted in the Lane family taking years to locate Mia.

However, simply locking her up and pressing charges felt too forgiving for Maya's actions.

If they were in Nord City, Liam definitely wouldn't let Maya off the hook so easily.

"I remember Maya mentioning that she's made significant contributions to the Lane family over the years. What exactly has she done?" "Well, you shouldn't take Maya's words too seriously. She believes looking after Grandma is challenging.

but all she does is keep her company.

"With numerous maids at her disposal, Maya hardly needs to lift a finger. If it weren't for Grandma, would Maya have returned to our family to live as a heiress? She's just a greedy opportunist!" Lowering her gaze, Mia inquired, "How is Grandma's health holding up?" "It's not great, mainly because past events have taken a toll on her mentally. It's left her emotionally scarred, and that's not something surgery can fix.

"Mia, once everything here is resolved, let's return to Nord City together and visit Grandma." "Okay." Mia took a deep breath, stealing a glance at the passing scenery outside.

Her resit exams were scheduled for the following week, and by the end of the month, she would officially graduate.

It was time to begin working on her thesis. Indeed, everything seemed to be approaching quickly.

Upon arriving home that evening, Mia was surprised to find only Patricia present. "Where is everyone else?" she asked, puzzled.

"Well, Aunt Karen had urgent family matters to attend to. And Grandma Edna mentioned she would be back for the next doctor's appointment, so they both left in a hurry.

"I didn't try to convince them to stay." Patricia explained.

Mia snorted dismissively. "They're probably afraid I'll ask them for money, which is why they left so abruptly!" But perhaps it was for the best that they departed to prevent any potential conflict.

Later that evening, the entire family gathered for dinner. Mia couldn't resist mentioning her plans to attend her class reunion the following night.



Her brothers immediately turned to her, their expressions wary. "We'll accompany you!" Mia couldn't help but feel exasperated. "It's alright. I'll be attending with Gina." She knew that if all six of her brothers tagged along, they would inevitably steal the spotlight at the reunion.

After all, Mia had hopes of setting up Gina and Taylor.

Dominic spoke sincerely. "Mia, usually these class reunions revolve around flaunting and comparison. If you attend alone, I'm concerned you might get bullied." "Don't worry. I'll be fine. After all, I'm now the heiress of the Lane family. Who would dare to challenge me?" The next morning, as Mia got ready to leave, Eva pulled her aside. "Mia, are you planning to wear that outfit today? What about the clothes and dresses I bought for you last time?" "Well, I just grabbed a random outfit this morning. Plus, I won't be the main focus at today's reunion, so why make a big deal out of it?" "No, that won't do. Appearance means everything at these reunions. Hurry up and change into something else!" Eva insisted.

With a resigned expression, Mia changed into another outfit before heading out.

However, she opted for something subtle and understated, without any prominent brand logos.

At that moment, a message appeared in the class reunion group chat. "We'll be having dinner at a five- star restaurant tonight, and Jeremy is treating everyone."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 541-Mia, what are you looking at? Did the class reunion group mention something?" Eva inquired.

"Not really," Mia replied. "Someone just shared where we're having dinner tonight. Seated on the sofa, Claude raised his head. "Mia, where's the dinner happening?"

"At Rustica Restaurant," Mia answered.

"That place? The food there is rather ordinary. I happen to have a membership card for that restaurant, gifted by the owner.

“When you’re there, just provide them with my phone number, and they can put the expenses on my tab,” Claude proposed.

☺ Mia chuckled. “No worries, someone else is footing the bill tonight.” After all, Ramona had mentioned in the group chat that Jeremy was treating everyone.

If Mia were to insist on paying, it would undoubtedly attract attention and might even stir up unnecessary drama.

Mia certainly didn’t want to steal the limelight at today’s gathering; it wasn’t necessary.

As the evening approached, Mia finished packing her bag and left campus, intending to catch a cab to the restaurant.

As she stepped outside, a car suddenly pulled up beside her.

“Are you Ms. Mia? I’m Antonio Sanchez, your designated driver for tonight. Allow me to transport you to the restaurant,” he offered.

Mia hesitated briefly but ultimately accepted the offer. She bent down and entered the car.

With her phone in hand, she sent a message to Gina. I’m on the way.” Gina promptly replied, “I had to work late today, I’m just leaving now. I might be a little behind you.” “Don’t worry, I’ll wait for you outside,” Mia reassured her.

An hour later, the car came to a stop by the roadside.

Antonio promptly stepped out of the vehicle to open the door for Mia.

“Ms. Mia, your backpack seems quite heavy. Perhaps you should leave it in the car. This is the handbag prepared for you by Ms. Delgado.” As Mia watched Antonio retrieve the new handbag from the passenger seat, she immediately recognized it as being from Eva.

Why were Dominic and Eva so concerned that she might be judged at today’s reunion?

Accepting the designer handbag from Antonio, Mia raised her head and surveyed her surroundings. She couldn't help but wonder if her brothers were nearby, perhaps hiding and watching.

However, considering their hectic schedules, they probably didn't have the time.

Mia recalled overhearing Dominic and Eva discussing work matters yesterday. They had dropped everything just to come and pick her up.

Having convinced her brothers to return to Nord City the previous night to tend to work matters, Mia doubted they would have the time to locate her and accompany her to the class reunion.

With her handbag in tow, Mia made her way toward the restaurant. As she walked, two elegantly dressed women approached her.

One of the women looked at her disdainfully and remarked, "Mia, I never expected you to have become so audacious over these past few years.

"Who was that elderly man driving the luxury car just now? Could he be the one who gave you this designer handbag?" "Isn't it obvious? They must be in a sugar daddy-and-baby relationship. Why else would a wealthy older man just randomly give her a designer handbag? I bet it's because Mia knows how to provide excellent sexual services!" Upon hearing this, Mia couldn't help but chuckle, regarding the two women in front of her. "And who might you be?" "I'm Ramona. Don't act like you don't know me," she retorted.

"Ramona Tilburt? Are you sure you're the same person in this photo? Your nose looks different, your eyes too, and your chin seems more defined. You're practically unrecognizable compared to before!" Mia commented as she shook her phone.

The photo showed Ramona with her trademark side-swept bangs, but her haughty expression remained unchanged. "Mia, delete that photo immediately, do you understand? Holding onto someone else's photo like this violates their right to privacy!" Ramona demanded.

Mia's tone turned cold. "And what about the things you just said? Legally, that's considered defamation.

Do you understand?" Ramona's demeanor shifted from arrogant to defensive.

“Mia, did I say something inaccurate? Weren’t you an orphan who dropped out of college? How do you justify being driven in a luxury car, wearing designer clothes, and carrying designer handbags?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 542-“Just because i was once an orphan doesn’t mean I still am. I have a family now!” “Hmph, stop with the lies. Are you seriously trying to convince me that you randomly stumbled upon an affluent family, turning you from an orphan into a wealthy heiress overnight?” Mia nodded. “Why is that so hard to believe?” “Hahaha, Mia, your excuses are getting ridiculous. Have you been indulging in too many soap operas? Such scenarios only play out in TV dramas, not in reality. Snap out of it!” At that moment, a Porsche pulled up nearby, and a sharply dressed man stepped out. He wore gold-rimmed glasses, exuding an aura of urban sophistication.

Ramona’s face lit up when she spotted him. “Jeremy, over here!” Jeremy approached them with a warm smile. “Why are you two waiting at the entrance? Aren’t you tired?”

“You could have simply mentioned my name, and they would have escorted you directly to the private room.” Taking advantage of the moment, Ramona commented, “Jeremy, did you get a new car? I remember you had a BMW last time, and now you’re driving a Porsche. Quite the upgrade, huh?” “Oh, it’s nothing. My family helped me out with some money to upgrade my car. There’s no way I could afford a new one with my income.

“By the way, it’s a pleasant surprise to see Mia here today after all these years. You still look as lovely as ever, Mia, not a day older.” Mia smiled gracefully in response. “Thanks for the compliment.” Standing nearby, Ramona couldn’t conceal her jealousy. She hadn’t anticipated Jeremy’s immediate attention toward Mia upon his arrival.

After all, women possessed a keen intuition. Despite the passing years, it appeared Jeremy still harbored feelings for Mia.

Jeremy instructed, “Let’s head inside, everyone. Don’t linger outside.” Mia stayed quiet, joining the group as they made their way toward the restaurant.

As she entered, a sleek, new luxury car pulled up by the roadside.

Timothy lowered the car window and glanced toward the restaurant, a flicker of confusion crossing his gaze.

Moments ago, he thought he glimpsed Mia among a group of people.

Seated in the passenger seat, Heath cautiously began, “Mr. Barrett, our reservation today isn’t at this restaurant. It’s the one further ahead.” “Got it,” Timothy replied, shifting his gaze away and rolling up the car window.

Upon entering the private room, Mia found herself amidst several classmates, although Gina had yet to arrive.

Ramona swiftly claimed the seat beside Jeremy, eagerly inquiring about his work.

Mia quietly seated herself beside them, listening attentively. It was then that she discovered Jeremy’s employment at a financial firm, boasting a substantial income.

As the waiter served tea, Jeremy poured a cup for Mia, commending her, “Mia, I heard you won first place in a design competition. That’s truly impressive! Congratulations!” “Thank you, it’s just a stroke of luck,” she modestly replied.

“Don’t underestimate yourself. Luck often reflects skill just as much.” Ramona couldn’t help but interject, “Did Mia truly win an award in a design competition, or was it one of those that almost anyone could achieve?” “It’s the Fleur International Design Competition, hosted by the renowned Lane family in Nord City. It takes place every three years and carries considerable prestige.

“With Mia securing first place, she now holds a golden opportunity to join any top-tier company in the industry.” @

Upon hearing this, Ramona couldn’t help but feel envious.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 543-Mia flashed a slightly awkward yet polite smile. “Compared to your accomplishments, Jeremy, mine seem insignificant.” Ramona couldn’t resist interjecting, “Even if Mia snagged the first prize, what’s the big deal? I heard she ditched college for some guy, so now she probably only has a high school diploma.

“What reputable company would hire someone with just a high school education?” Jolene chimed in, “Exactly. These days, having a solid education is crucial for securing job opportunities.” Ramona adopted a seemingly caring tone as she spoke, “Mia, I genuinely feel sorry for you. You had such good grades back then, even securing a spot in a top–tier university.

“But it’s such a shame that you dropped out for a guy. If only you had a degree from a prestigious university now, along with this award, finding a good job would be a breeze.” “Who said Mia only has a high school diploma?” Just then, Gina barged through the door and confronted Ramona directly.

“Mia has been diligently preparing for her resit examinations on campus. Once she passes her exams and gets her thesis approved, she’ll successfully obtain her graduation certificate.” “That’s impossible! Mia dropped out years ago. How can she suddenly decide to return to university like this?” “Just because you can’t achieve something doesn’t mean others can’t. As I mentioned, Mia is back in college, preparing for her exams.

“Soon, she’ll graduate from Harvard University, a top–tier institution, unlike someone who holds only an associate degree and still has the audacity to belittle others.” Ramona instantly became defensive. “Gina, who are you referring to as an associate degree holder? I’ve been studying abroad for quite some time now. It’s at a prestigious university in Nord City, a place most people can only dream of.” Jolene joined in with a boast, “Exactly! Ramona is currently studying abroad as an international student. Mia can’t even compare to that.” Gina smirked. “That must have been quite expensive, huh?” Ramona’s demeanor tensed. “My family is well–off. Are you feeling envious or something?” Mia immediately tugged at Gina’s sleeve, shaking her head subtly. “Let it be, there’s no need to argue about this.” “Mia, I’m just trying to defend you here. Given that you haven’t attended any class reunions in the past few years, you might not be aware of the rumors and gossip circulating about you.

“Now is the perfect opportunity to set the record straight.” Visibly agitated, Ramona exclaimed, “Mia, I heard you dropped out of college for a guy back then. Our class teacher thought it was such a pity. Are you still with him?” Mia paused before responding, “No, we’re no longer together.” “Doesn’t that mean you’re divorced now? Unfortunately, second marriages can be quite difficult these days. Perhaps I should help you find someone,” Ramona quipped.

Mia responded with a wry smile. “That won’t be necessary. We aren’t close enough for that.” Jolene sarcastically chimed in, “Don’t miss out on this

opportunity. Ramona knows some eligible guys. If you pass this up, you might regret it.” Unable to hold back, Gina interjected, “Mia isn’t concerned about these matters. She’s financially secure and enjoys her life independently.” After all, as the heiress of the Lane family, did Mia need to depend on any man?

Ramona burst into laughter, covering her mouth. “Well, I half-expected you to say that Mia is now living the high life with some wealthy older man.

“But let’s be real, that’s not a sustainable plan—Ah! Why did you splash water on me?” Casually setting down her cup, Mia retorted, “Your breath stinks, so I figured I’d help you freshen up.” Furious, Ramona rose from her seat. “Mia, do you realize this outfit is designer? Can you even afford to compensate for it?” Gina interjected with a cold snort. “Who told you to spread baseless rumors? Getting splashed is just what you deserve, isn’t it?” “Where did I spread baseless rumors? Just moments ago, I saw an older man driving a luxury car, dropping her off, and even handing her a designer bag—the very one she’s holding right now. “Besides, everyone knows Mia is an orphan! Where did she get so much money to buy a designer bag?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 544-Mia glanced over with a steely gaze. “He’s the family chauffeur.” “Chauffeur? Haha, Mia, are you kidding me? Just a moment ago, she was talking about discovering her family and how wealthy they are! I mean, who would buy into that?\*

Ramona found it hard to believe Mia’s claims about her family’s wealth.

Gina retorted without hesitation, “Oh, Ramona, is it too much for you to handle that Mia found her biological parents, and they happen to be rich? Whether you can accept it or not, that’s the truth!” “Where’s the evidence for that? Just because you claim Mia’s biological parents are affluent, how can we trust it?” Ramona demanded.

Mia pulled Gina aside, whispering, “Don’t worry about it. Let them believe what they want.” Just then, Taylor stepped in, redirecting the conversation, “I reckon everyone’s feeling hungry. How about we order some food?” Jeremy quickly joined in, adding, “Absolutely, let’s celebrate Mia’s family reunion with some extra dishes today.” While the rest of the classmates offered their congratulations, Ramona remained seated in her chair, sulking.

She refused to believe that Mia's family was wealthy, instead insisting that Mia was merely being supported by wealthy older men!

However, with Jeremy present, Ramona restrained herself from being too confrontational, fearing she might offend him and tarnish her refined image. 1 Handing the menu to Mia, she remarked, "Why don't you take the lead on ordering? Considering your previous financial situation, dining at a place like this might have been out of reach for you, am I right?" Mia looked puzzled. After all, Claude had mentioned that the food at this restaurant was mediocre and even provided her with a VIP membership card.

Consequently, Mia didn't find this restaurant particularly impressive.

Jeremy chimed in with a warm smile, "Mia, feel free to choose whatever you like. Cost is not a concern here. Order whatever appeals to you." 1/2 Mia cast a glance at Gina and suggested, "Why don't we order together?" Since Mia was already here, she couldn't just go hungry, especially given her pregnancy and the importance of obtaining proper nourishment.

Taking a glance at the menu, she selected two dishes from the first page.

Upon placing the menu down, Ramona, seated beside her, couldn't resist making a sarcastic comment, "Mia, why did you choose these two dishes?" Mia appeared puzzled. "What's the issue with them?" "Well, Mia, it's understandable that you didn't know. After all, you've never had the chance to dine at a restaurant like this before.

"The dishes on the first page of the menu are exclusively available to VIP guests; regular patrons can't order them. You're simply embarrassing yourself." Mia hesitated for a moment. After all, Claude had generously provided her with his VIP membership card, granting her access to order from the first page of the menu.

Considering Claude had mentioned that only these two dishes were decent, Mia opted for them.

Gina quickly retorted, "What's the big deal about that?" Jeremy quickly stepped in, his expression growing uneasy. "These are just gimmicks of the restaurant.

"We don't need to take them seriously." Ramona cynically commented, "Jeremy, you're being overly generous, covering for Mia like that. Someone



here was bragging about their wealth just a moment ago, but it seems their facade didn't quite last, did it?" At that moment, the waiter approached. Taking the menu, he politely asked, "Is there anything else you'd like?" Ramona quickly interjected, saying to the waiter, "You're asking the wrong person. The one who is treating us is right here!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 545-Mia was surprised by the waiter's unexpected courtesy toward her, considering Jeremy was the one treating them.

Glancing at the waiter, she stated, "I don't need anything else, thank you." With that, the waiter departed the private room without acknowledging Jeremy nearby.

Ramona quickly commented, "What kind of service is that? Such arrogance! Does he assume Mia is treating us today?" Her remarks were met with laughter from several classmates.

To salvage the situation, Jeremy quickly interjected, "The waiter is just being polite. I've been to this restaurant several times, and I simply wanted everyone to order what they preferred.

"However, when it comes to settling the bill, it's on me." "Jeremy, you're just as charming and handsome as ever, nothing has changed," Upon hearing Ramona compliment Jeremy and flirt with him on purpose, Mia's appetite immediately diminished.

She glanced at Gina and Taylor seated beside her; they seemed to be engrossed in conversation.

Silently, Mia poured herself a glass of lemon water.

Even though she was somewhat put off by Ramona and Jeremy's demeanor at the table, her sole purpose for coming was to try to set up Gina with Taylor.

j Before long, the waiter arrived with the dishes.

Soon, the table was filled with food, noticeably more than what they had originally ordered.

Jeremy was the first to notice something was amiss. "I don't believe we ordered this much," he remarked.

Glancing at Mia, the waiter announced, "These dishes are compliments from the restaurant owner, Mr.

Irwin Russ. He hopes you all enjoy your meal and have a wonderful time." As the waiter left, Jeremy found himself puzzled.

In reality, he rarely interacted with Irwin, as they operated in entirely different social circles.

Even if Jeremy wanted to impress him, he simply didn't have the means to do so.

Ramona closely observed the dishes on the table and exclaimed, "Jeremy, aren't these dishes from the exclusive VIP menu? How did they end up here? Only VIP guests can order them!" Everyone had presumed these dishes wouldn't be served following Mia's embarrassing mishap just now.

Yet, much to their surprise, all of them were brought to the table.

Jolene promptly added, "This must be due to Jeremy's influence, right? Who else here could have that kind of clout?" Ramona nodded with a smile. "Exactly! Jeremy, you sly dog, keeping this all to yourself? I even tried persuading my parents for the membership card to this place, but they wouldn't budge.

"And here you are, concealing your VIP status like it's no big deal.

Suddenly, the entire room was lavishing Jeremy with praise.

Jeremy's expression became slightly uncomfortable. After all, he was just an ordinary patron. He couldn't have possibly ordered dishes from the VIP menu.

He struggled to comprehend why there were suddenly so many exclusive dishes on the table. Was it a mistake?

Despite his confusion, Jeremy didn't want to risk embarrassment by denying it.

Suddenly, Mia's phone buzzed. She retrieved it and saw a message from Claude. "How's the food today? I've already spoken to Mr. Russ, so you can

expect top-notch treatment!" Upon reading the message, Mia finally understood why the waiter had treated her so courteously earlier.

It turned out that Claude had spoken to Irwin.

Mia responded with an emoji, "Thanks, Claude." Leaning in, Gina whispered, "So it's because of your brother, right? Why didn't you mention it? Can't you see how everyone is flattering Jeremy?" As Mia placed her phone down, she overheard Ramona showering Jeremy with compliments.

Everyone seemed to believe that the extra dishes were brought out due to Jeremy's influence.

However, Mia didn't feel compelled to disclose the truth.

In a subdued voice, she remarked, "It's unnecessary. Besides, there won't be another occasion like this." "Exactly, there's no point in staying in touch with these individuals. It's not worth it," Gina agreed.

Mia flashed a grin at Gina and asked, "Anyway, what are your thoughts on Taylor?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 546-After Mia posed her question, she noticed a faint blush on Gina's cheeks. Indeed, this was the primary reason Mia had come to the reunion today—solely to accompany Gina.

Just then, Jeremy raised his glass, declaring, "Everyone, I propose a toast. I appreciate each of you for gracing us with your presence tonight. Here's to a prosperous future and abundant wealth!" Abstaining from alcohol, Mia decided to pour herself a glass of lemon water instead.

Ramona quickly pointed out, "Mia, everyone else is drinking, but you're sticking with water. What's the deal? Why aren't you trying to be sociable?" In a composed manner, Mia explained, "I haven't been feeling well lately and can't consume alcohol I apologize." Given her pregnancy, it was evident that alcohol was off-limits for her.

Ramona expressed her disapproval, questioning, "What do you mean by 'you can't drink'? Are you purposely trying to be different and draw attention to yourself?" Interrupting Ramona, Jeremy intervened, asserting, "If she chooses

not to drink, that's entirely up to her. After all, this is a class reunion, not a formal business event. How about we let everyone make their own choice?" Frustrated, Ramona could only shoot Mia a resentful look.

Once Jeremy had finished his drink, he approached Mia. "Hey Mia, let's swap numbers. Our company has design projects too. Once you graduate from university, you can join our team. The benefits are quite appealing." "Let's discuss it after I graduate. I'm still undecided," Mia responded.

After all, she had already made plans to depart for Nord City. Hence, working in Bern City wasn't on her agenda.

As Ramona observed Jeremy asking for Mia's number, her underlying discontent reached its peak.

She intentionally spoke up, asserting, "Mia, we're all classmates here, so if you decide to join the company in the future, we'll ensure you're well looked after.

"However, I've heard that the HR department isn't particularly welcoming to divorced women. But don't worry, I have connections with the HR manager, and I'll put in a good word for you when the time comes." Gina swiftly interjected, "Well, Mia isn't interested at all. After winning first place in the Fleur International Design Competition, both the Barrett Group and Nord City's Vista Properties extended job offers to her." Ramona countered, "Pfft, anyone can boast. If Mia is genuinely that talented, why hasn't she joined a major corporation already? What's the point of returning to university?" "Because Mia wants to complete her exams and earn her degree before entering the workforce." Jeremy raised a concern. "Isn't she putting the cart before the horse? Even with a degree, there's no guarantee she will land a job at those big corporations." Gina spoke confidently, "It's not a problem. The company's HR department has assured Mia that she can join them as soon as she graduates." Upon hearing this, a flicker of jealousy crossed Ramona's expression.

Jolene voiced her skepticism, stating, "Words mean little without evidence." Gina promptly shared screenshots in the group chat, providing proof of her connections with representatives from both corporations.

She remarked, "There's no need for lies when the evidence speaks for itself!" Upon viewing the screenshots, the rest of the classmates couldn't hide their envy. "Mia, your talent is remarkable," one commented.

“Indeed, Mia, when you join these prominent corporations in the future, please remember us,” another added.

With a smile, Jeremy chimed in, “Mia, these corporations are thriving. Congratulations in advance! Let’s make plans to meet up more frequently in the future.” Furious, Ramona and Jolene remained on the sidelines, unable to savor their meal.

After finishing their dinner and settling the bill, Mia accompanied Gina to the restroom.

Upon reaching the entrance of the private room, they were met by a middle-aged man dressed in a suit.

The man politely addressed Mia, asking, “Was your meal satisfactory?” Mia responded with a hint of skepticism, “It was okay.” Ramona hurriedly exited the room, her face beaming with excitement. “Mia, do you know this middle-aged man? Is he your new boyfriend?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 547-The middle-aged man wore a stern expression and remained silent, his gaze respectful as he turned toward Mia. “Ms. Bowen, do you require any assistance in managing this situation?” Mia was taken aback to discover that the middle-aged man was, in fact, the restaurant owner, Irwin Russ.

Considering the recent text from Claude, it wouldn’t be surprising for Irwin to make an effort to please Claude by approaching them.

Jeremy was astonished, exclaiming, “He’s the owner of this restaurant?” Equally taken aback, Ramona inquired, “Is it possible that someone is pretending to be the owner?” Jeremy responded firmly, “I know Peter, the manager of this restaurant, and if he says that this man is the owner, there’s no doubt it’s true.” Ramona’s expression grew uneasy. She understood the considerable status that Irwin held.

Given that even her father treated him with deference, she certainly couldn’t afford to upset him. Despite having to suppress her pride, Ramona couldn’t shake off a sense of resentment.

She cynically remarked, "Impressive, Mia. You've successfully climbed the social ladder.

Congratulations. Let's consider our earlier dispute settled." Mia met her gaze with a wry smile and countered, "Who said it's resolved?" Irwin addressed Mia in a respectful tone, stating, "Ms. Bowen, I'll handle this issue personally. There's not need to involve your family.

"If you could kindly put in a good word for me with your brother later, I would greatly appreciate it." Before Mia could respond, Irwin turned his attention to Ramona and added, "By the way, your father is affiliated with Equinox, right? Inform him that the contract he signed earlier is now void..

"Furthermore, in the future, you and your family should refrain from pursuing any further ventures in this field." Ramona's complexion instantly paled. "I—I mean, today's situation was clearly not in my favor. How could you blacklist my family's company?" Should Ramona's father learn that his company was blacklisted because of her, he would undoubtedly be furious.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 548-Mia didn't want to listen any further. She turned to Gina and uttered, "I'm heading out. Feel free to continue chatting." She couldn't bear it any longer. Indeed, her brother's words rang true from the previous night; these class reunions were simply gatherings where everyone engaged in boasting and comparisons, devoid of any real significance.

As Mia exited the restroom and waited for the elevator, she noticed tears streaming down Ramona's face.

Ramona hurriedly intercepted Mia's path, pleading. "Mia, please, let's not dwell on petty matters. We're all adults here. This time, I'll admit it's my fault! I apologize!" Witnessing Ramona's distressed state, Mia turned to Gina with a puzzled expression. "What's going on?" Gina responded curtly, "Ramona just received a call from her family, informing her about their impending bankruptcy due to her conflict with Mr. Russ.

"Frankly, I believe she brought it upon herself; some individuals simply lack restraint." A nearby classmate interjected, seemingly attempting to appease Mia. "Absolutely! We all know Mia's biological parents are affluent, yet someone chose to disregard the truth and spread unfounded gossip.

She has only herself to blame!" Ramona found herself speechless amidst the mockery.

Turning to Jeremy, Ramona noticed his evasive gaze. Eventually, he spoke up, saying, "Ramona, you owe Mia an apology. When you mess up, you've got to face the music." With a hint of reluctance, Ramona offered her apology. "Mia, I'm sorry." Appalled, Mia pushed Ramona aside and made her way toward the elevator.

In a desperate attempt, Ramona immediately dropped to her knees, pleading. "Mia, don't leave. Please forgive me this time! My family can't afford to go bankrupt!" Jolene chimed in urgently, "Mia, Ramona is even kneeling for you. What more do you want? Are you really going to push her to the edge?" Mia scornfully remarked, "Had I lacked power or influence, I'd have been subjected to bullying and baseless accusations, with no one to stand up for me.

that now that the situation has reversed, is there suddenly an issue? Can't seem to handle it, her Ma couldn't help but feel repulsed by such a shallow analogy. Back in their school days, Ramona had often teamed up with other small cliques to ostracize and ridicule. After Mia's words, none of the classmates dared to speak a word.

Stepping forward, Gina defended Mia, stating, "Ramona's family bankruptcy has nothing to do with Mia.

She's not responsible for their situation.

"Ramona, you're directing your apology to the wrong person. Why not kneel before Mr. Russ instead?" Mia remained silent as she walked away, heading for the elevator.

Gina comforted her, saying, "Try not to dwell on it too much. Ramona brought this upon herself! Her remarks were completely uncalled for, and you demonstrated impressive restraint throughout!

"Choosing not to report her for defamation was already a generous gesture." As they reached the restaurant's entrance, they were met with pouring rain outside.

Jeremy quickly caught up, his enthusiasm apparent. "Mia, let me drive you home. It's not safe to take a taxi in this heavy rain!" Mia declined his offer

directly, stating, "It's fine. 'My driver will come to pick me up.'" "Heh, it seems like you're still pretending, huh? Perhaps that elderly gentleman is here to pick up Mia. Where did this driver come from, anyway?"

At that moment, Ramona approached, looking disheveled. Glaring coldly at Mia, she declared, "I don't believe for a second that you're some wealthy heiress!"

"I'm convinced Mr. Russ orchestrated that whole charade just to spare you from embarrassment!" Gina tired back, "Ramona, have you lost your mind? It appears you're just jealous, unable to handle others \* success." "Hmph, let's see when that elderly gentleman arrives to pick up Mia! Then her hypocritical facade will be exposed for all to see!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 549-The corner of Mia's lips twitched involuntarily; she couldn't help but wonder if Ramona's reasoning had been impaired by their earlier altercation.

As time passed, the rain outside persisted, pouring heavily without any signs of stopping.

However, Antonio hadn't arrived yet. Mia had just begun relying on him for transportation today and hadn't had the chance to obtain his phone number. She couldn't understand why Antonio hadn't appeared.

Without hesitation, Ramona insinuated with a mocking tone. "See, I told you so. Mia likely feels scared about letting that elderly man pick her up. She's probably afraid that we'll expose her/ulity and Frowning, Mia directed her gaze at Ramona. "Ramona, haven't you learned anything?" Initially, Mia had contemplated informing her brother about the situation.

Despite her dislike for Ramona, she had no desire to bring financial hardship upon her family. However, it appeared that Ramona needed to be taught a lesson.

"With nothing left to lose, why should I hold back? Today, I'll reveal your true nature! Who do you think you are, going from an orphan to a wealthy socialite? This isn't some TV drama!" Ramona retorted defiantly.



She was consumed by madness, refusing to acknowledge Mia's wealthy and influential biological parents.

Indeed, Ramona was convinced that Mia was fabricating the truth, insisting that Mia must be romantically involved with Irwin and that they had conspired with Antonio to orchestrate a deceitful scheme.

To Ramona, Mia's transformation from an orphan to a wealthy heiress seemed utterly implausible.

Mia smirked in response, remarking. "Suit yourself." Ramona was truly seeking trouble, Mia was prepared to oblige.

Ramona taunted, "Mia, don't act so smug. Where's your driver? Why not ring him up and have him fetch you?" Mia furrowed her brow and replied, "I still don't have his phone number." After all, Antonio had only been recently arranged as her driver, and she wasn't accustomed to being chauffeured around by someone else.

Ramona scoffed, "Who do you think you're fooling? Are you seriously suggesting that you don't have your chauffeur's contact information?"

"It's quite late now, and despite this heavy rain, your chauffeur still hasn't arrived to pick you up. Do you honestly expect anyone to believe your lies?" Growing more convinced of her theories, Ramona declared triumphantly, "See that, everyone? Mia doesn't actually come from a wealthy family! It's all a fabrication!" A classmate chimed in, "But what about earlier? Even your father scolded you over the phone." With clenched teeth, Ramona retorted, "It's evident that the elderly gentleman is Mia's sugar daddy. colluding with Mr. Russ to orchestrate this whole charade!" In a subdued tone, the classmate remarked, "But considering the issues your family's company is facing. is it truly appropriate for you to be so arrogant?" Ramona's expression froze momentarily, a hint of guilt flickering in her eyes.

Swiftly regaining her composure, she blustered, "Mia is nothing but a sugar baby; what accomplishments could she possibly have?"

"All I need to do is have a word with that old man's wife, and Mia's charade will crumble." t Mia regarded Ramona with a wry smile. "Initially, I was contemplating informing my brother when I returned home. After all, this issue is between us, and there's no need to involve our families.

“But since you’re so confident in your stance, by all means, go ahead.” Gina chimed in swiftly, “Mia, you’re too forgiving. Why show mercy to someone like her? Ramona has used her family’s company to mistreat numerous people.

“Their financial troubles now are simply what they brought upon themselves.” Furious, Ramona sneered, “Mia, go ahead and boast all you want. Who would believe your sudden transformation from an orphan to a wealthy heiress?

\*After all, no one else has heard about this before. You can’t simply fabricate anything you please, can you?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 550-Jolene interjected, “Exactly! Mia, why hasn’t your chauffeur arrived yet? Are you concerned that if Ramona were to discover who he is, she might inform his wife? That’s why you’re hesitant to bring him here?” As she spoke, a sleek black luxury car smoothly pulled up outside the restaurant.

The car’s elegant lines glided through the pouring rain, halting directly in front of the restaurant entrance.

Instantly, all eyes turned toward the vehicle.

Jeremy couldn’t help but exclaim, “Wow, that’s impressive! It’s the latest Rolls–Royce. Even with money. it’s not easy to get your hands on one.” Ramona leaned forward, attempting to get a clearer view.

Mia, too, stared at the sleek black car before her, a hint of confusion evident in her eyes; this vehicle didn’t resemble her brother’s or Antonio’s!

Yet, the emblem on the car appeared familiar. She recalled Timothy owning a similar car, although the model seemed different!

Suddenly, the passenger door swung open, and a man holding a black umbrella approached the back seat, courteously opening the door.

The large black umbrella opened overhead, shielding them from the heavy downpour.

A man in a suit leaned forward to step out of the car. His features were handsome yet stern, and his narrow eyes held a sharp gaze.

Upon his arrival, the sound of the rain around him seemed to diminish, as if fading into the background.

Taking the umbrella from Heath's hand, Timothy ascended the steps, his movements commanding and resolute.

For a moment, nearly all the women present found themselves captivated by him.

Mia stood in place, observing Timothy's unexpected arrival. What was he doing here? In this torrential downpour, had he also come for dinner?

As Mia contemplated this, Timothy suddenly stood before her, his figure looming over her despite standing a few steps above.

SPARKS He positioned his umbrella over Mia's head, protecting her from the splashing rain.

Instinctively, Mia moved aside. "Are you here for dinner?" Observing her movement, Timothy's brow furrowed. "Follow me With the downpour intensifying, trying to hail a cab seemed impossible.

Nevertheless, Mia instinctively refused, "There's no need to go through all this trouble." Given Antonio's likely delay on the road, Mia was confident he would arrive later to pick her up.

Noticing her refusal, Timothy's tone carried a hint of discontent. "Are you planning to get drenched on your way back in this heavy rain?" With that, he extended his hand toward Mia, his knuckles defined and attractive, Just then, Jeremy stepped forward, positioning himself beside Mia, "Sir, Mia prefers not to accompany you. I'll ensure she gets home safely." Seeing another man intervene, Timothy's gaze turned sharp. "I suggest you refrain from interfering in this matter!" Where did this man come from? How dare he portray himself as a knight in shining armor!

Undeterred, Jeremy persisted, "Mia and I are classmates. If she's not willing to accompany you, then you shouldn't force her." t Timothy pursed his lips, arching an eyebrow with a mocking glint in his eyes.

While Jeremy was also dressed in a formal suit, he appeared noticeably less impressive in both presence and appearance compared to Timothy.

Timothy's icy gaze sent a shiver down Jeremy's spine, yet Jeremy couldn't help but secretly admire. Timothy's commanding aura.

Despite this, Jeremy didn't want to come across as timid, so he refused to back down.

Timothy regarded him with a cold stare. "What's your name?" "I'm Jeremy Kelce, the manager at Truist Financial. Here's my business card!" Jeremy responded, his tone tinged with a hint of pride and boastfulness.

respect in society.

Timothy glanced at the business card but chose not to accept it.

It seemed Jeremy was projecting an air of arrogance.