

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 551-Observing Jeremy's outstretched hand holding the business card, Mia couldn't help but glance at Timothy. "Isn't it considered polite to accept a business card when it's offered?" she remarked.

Timothy arched his eyebrows mockingly. "Does he even deserve to hand me his business card?" Jeremy's demeanor shifted abruptly. "What do you mean by that?" As a wealthy heir, Jeremy had never encountered such blatant disregard before.

Nonetheless, a sense of unease crept over him, especially considering the extravagant Rolls-Royce parked nearby—an opulence reserved for the elite.

"Well, the chairman of your company has personally handed me his business card. He requested investment in an artificial intelligence project that seemed to be short on funds." Timothy's tone remained indifferent as he stood in the rain.

Yet his presence commanded attention, casting a shadow over those around him. Despite his passive stance, he exuded an aura of authority, seemingly towering above everyone else.

Jeremy's expression grew uneasy upon hearing Timothy's words.

He too was aware of the artificial intelligence project. Indeed, the chairman of Truist Financial was currently in discussions with the Barrett Group, hoping to secure investment from the CEO.

Could it be that the man before him was the president of the Barrett Group?

Jeremy awkwardly retracted his hand, a subtle reluctance flickering in his eyes.

If Timothy was truly the president of the Barrett Group, Jeremy understood that provoking him was certainly not a risk he could afford to take.

Yet, despite the implications, Jeremy remained somewhat skeptical of Timothy's identity..

Considering Mia's social status, how could she possibly have connections with someone of Timothy's caliber?

Even Jeremy himself lacked the credentials to engage with someone of that stature. Typically, only the company chairman would be entitled to such interactions.

Jeremy couldn't help but suspect that Timothy might be a high-ranking executive from the Barrett Group.

Observing Jeremy's awkwardness, Mia stole a glance at Timothy before her. Was he there to flaunt his wealth?

Timothy remained in front of Mia, holding his umbrella. "Til drop you home," he declared.

With his striking appearance and confident demeanor, Timothy exuded an air of indifference toward the surrounding crowd.

Mia stood in place as the female classmates nearby cast admiring glances. This handsome and affluent man had personally come to escort Mia. How romantict Witnessing their interaction, Ramona, consumed by jealousy, couldn't resist but interject. "Excuse me, sir.

are you acquainted with Mia?" Upon hearing Ramona's voice, Timothy turned his gaze toward her. His features were strikingly handsome, and his gaze exuded a sense of calm authority.

Ramona's cheeks flushed instantly as she continued, "Mia is nothing but a fraud. She's actually an orphan, and her family is poor.

"Everything she flaunts now is just a facade, provided by her sugar daddy who showers her with clothes and bags!" Timothy regarded Ramona with a composed expression before inquiring. "And who might you be?" "I'm Ramona Tilbert, Mia's classmate. I've known her since childhood, and I can vouch for the kind of person she is.

"Back in school, she relied on sugar daddies due to her financial struggles. Her personal life was quite tumultuous, to say the least." Mia smirked and nodded, "Go on. Is there anything else?" Ramona's confidence grew as she continued, "There's plenty more, sir. You might not be aware that Mia was

once a top student, but she abruptly dropped out from college for an older, wealthy man.

“Now, I reckon she can’t even bear children. After the old man got tired of her, he divorced her and tossed her out like trash!” Jolene eagerly joined in, “Exactly! Mia may appear innocent and kind, but her background is quite complicated.

“She dropped out of college to chase after an older man for his money. She’s nothing but a gold digger!” +15 BONUS With each word, Timothy’s expression grew darker. Did Mia truly abandon her education for the sake of a rich older man?

Suppressing her laughter, Mia nodded. “Yes, you’re correct. I did drop out of school for an older, wealthy man.

“Three years into the marriage, I ended up being swept out the door, just another victim of my foolish romantic notions.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 552-Ramona couldn’t suppress a chuckle in response. “You see, even Mia herself has acknowledged it!” Indeed, Ramona was determined to expose Mia’s true colors!

Perhaps she could even leave a lasting impression on this wealthy and handsome man, opening up the possibility for a potential future.

Ramona couldn’t help but envision countless romantic drama scenarios unfolding.

Timothy’s expression turned stern as he looked at Mia. “Is this what you’ve been telling people?” Mia blinked in surprise. “I haven’t said anything. They’re the ones making these claims.” Timothy’s expression turned somber. “Do you see me as that much older?” What did Mia mean by saying she dropped out of college to marry an older man?

Timothy couldn’t help but feel a sharp pang in his heart. “Even though there’s a ten-year age gap between us, I make sure to take care of myself.

As he looked at Mia's youthful, almost radiant complexion, Timothy's throat tightened subtly. Considering their age difference, he couldn't help but feel a tinge of melancholy.

As Timothy stood in front of her, Mia noticed his remarkably handsome features. In truth, Timothy appeared remarkably youthful, handsome, and affluent—almost like a prince charming.

In the presence of such a man, age seemed irrelevant.

Ramona, standing nearby, felt puzzled by their conversation.

She couldn't resist interjecting. "Sir, you actually look quite youthful. All I'm saying is that Mia has a history of being involved with older men for money—" Before Ramona could finish, Timothy cut her off abruptly. "That's enough." Ramona appeared undeterred. "But, sir, what I said is true! Mia was indeed married, and she's divorced now!" Timothy maintained a stern expression, his gaze piercing. "I don't need reminders of that," he asserted.

Why did it feel like everyone was constantly mentioning their divorce? Timothy was certainly not oblivious to it.

+15 BONUS Upon hearing Ramona's words, Mia remained unfazed. Instead, she responded with a smile, "Ramona, with your vivid imagination and acting talent, it's a shame you're not in the entertainment industry." Before Mia could continue, Timothy glanced at her and interjected, "You're mistaken. She's not even suitable for a supporting role." Mia raised an eyebrow. "Well, I think her acting skills are decent." "Unfortunately, her appearance doesn't quite match," he remarked.

Ramona stood in shock, struggling to maintain her composure. The handsome man she had been fantasizing about just openly called her ugly—a blow that hit hard.

For any woman, hearing such words from someone they admired was devastating.

Mia's lips curled slightly. She knew all too well that Timothy's harsh words could cut deep.

Turning his gaze to Mia, Timothy asked, "Shall we leave? Do you really want to linger around people like them?" Since Mia couldn't spot Antonio and had

no desire to stay with the group any longer, she decided to accept Timothy's offer of a ride home.

After all, there was no harm in accepting a free ride from her ex-husband.

Turning to Gina, Mia remarked, "Our destinations aren't on the way. Hey, Taylor, could you drop Gigi off on the way? Thanks." Taylor nodded earnestly. "Of course." Gina's cheeks flushed slightly, but she remained silent, watching as Mia and Timothy departed together in the rain.

Ramona stood in place, her envy evident in her bitter words. "Mia truly is something else. She even managed to deceive such a handsome man." Jeremy, still recovering from being overshadowed by Timothy, was also feeling sour. "Who is that guy.

anyway?" The other classmates couldn't resist joining in, "What exactly is Mia's relationship with him?" "Yeah, his words just now seemed a bit odd." Standing nearby, Taylor adjusted his glasses thoughtfully. "Could it be that the gentleman is Mia's ex-

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 553-Gina nodded in response. "Taylor, you're quite perceptive. That does sound like the most logical explanation." Ramona couldn't help but snort in disbelief. "But that's absurd! Mia's ex-husband is an older man. How could he possibly be so attractive?" Jolene also joined in. "Exactly! It Mia's husband truly is that handsome, wealthy, and charming, why would she ever get a divorce? If it were me, I'd hold onto him tightly no matter what." Gina couldn't help but chuckle at Ramona and Jolene's skepticism, "It seems like some people criticize what they can't have.

"Besides, Mia is now a wealthy heiress; she doesn't need to rely on a man. Yet, her ex-husband keeps clinging to her." Ramona remained defiant. "I refuse to believe it." "I couldn't care less about whether you believe it or not. Ramona, Instead of meddling in others' affairs.

perhaps you should focus on saving your family's falling company from bankruptcy." Ramona's expression turned haughty. "I'll find out who Mia's sugar daddy is. Then we'll see how much longer she can maintain her arrogance." Gina remained silent. Goicidentally, Taylor's car arrived Just In time, and the two of them departed from the restaurant together.

Gradually, the rest of the group dispersed one by one.

Ramona turned to Jeremy with a hopeful look. “Since you’re still here, why don’t you give me a ride?” Jeremy’s expression darkened; moments ago, he had been searching for details about the CEO of the Barrett Group.

Despite the scant information available, Jeremy managed to locate photos on the company’s official website.

To his disbelief, the man who had just left was none other than the CEO of the Barrett Group—Timothy Barrett!

Jeremy nearly dropped his phone in shock upon making the discovery.

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It dawned on him that three years ago, Mia had married the CEO of the Barrett Group, not some elderly man as he had presumed!

Deliberately, Ramona approached Jeremy. “Jeremy, what’s the matter? You look awful. Are you feeling unwell?” “Just leave me alone!” Jeremy snapped, pushing Ramona away in frustration.

Ramona nearly stumbled backward, her frustration evident as she retorted, “Jeremy, what’s gotten into you? Our relationship was fine until Mia showed up. Besides, your family won’t approve of a divorced woman like her.” “Ramona, do you know who Mia’s ex-husband is?” “Isn’t he just some wealthy old man?” Ramona replied disdainfully.

Jeremy pulled out his phone and showed Ramona the photo of Timothy. “Take a good look. The man your just saw is the president of the Barrett Group. He’s Mia’s ex-husband!” Ramona’s complexion paled in shock. “How is that possible? How could an orphan like Mia marry someone from the Barrett family?” Jeremy retrieved his phone, his demeanor turning serious, “Maybe it’s best if we don’t keep in touch.

Let’s cancel the project we discussed earlier. After all, we’re not that familiar with each other.” Undeterred by the heavy rain, Jeremy briskly made his way to the parking lot and drove off.

He couldn’t afford to be entangled in Ramona’s schemes. With Mia’s affiliation with the Barretts, offending them was simply out of the question.

Ramona stood frozen in disbelief, trying to make sense of it all. How could Mia’s ex-husband be the president of the Barrett Group?

Lost in her thoughts, Ramona stumbled and fell on the steps, wincing in pain.

Turning to Jolene for help, she urged, “Why are you just standing there? Help me up and call a cab to drop me home!” But Jolene remained unmoved, speaking condescendingly, “Ramona, do you still see yourself as a wealthy young lady?”

“Your family’s company has gone bankrupt, and now you’ve even offended the Barrett family. Do you think you still have a place here?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 554-After uttering those words, Jolene walked away, leaving Ramona standing alone in the pouring rain.

Ramona’s eyes brimmed with jealousy and disbelief as she exclaimed, “I refuse to believe it! I just can’t!” To her, Mia had been nothing but an orphan, struggling financially during their school days. How could she have possibly become a wealthy heiress now, with a billionaire ex-husband?

Seated in the car, Mia couldn’t hold back a sneeze, causing her to rub her nose as she imagined Ramona outside, likely cursing her.

Despite the heavy rain outside, the luxurious confines of the car provided a tranquil sanctuary.

Timothy offered her a tissue, and without hesitation, she accepted it, using it to wipe her nose. Just at that moment, her phone finally rang.

It was Dominic on the line. She promptly answered, “Hello, Dominic, what’s going on?” “Where are you? It’s pouring outside. I had to call the driver over for an urgent matter today. I didn’t expect Claude to assign him to you.

“I just realized you haven’t returned home. Where are you? We’ll come pick you up.” Dominic’s tone was tinged with anxiety. Had he been aware beforehand that Antonio would be assigned to Mia, he wouldn’t have called him over for assistance.

To him, even his brothers weren’t considered worthy of utilizing his car.

Sitting next to Dominic, Claude intervened on the call, “Mia, I take full responsibility for this confusion.

“Antonio assumed there was a prior arrangement on your end and didn’t mention anything, leading to this mix-up.” Claude hadn’t anticipated Dominic calling Antonio over for an urgent matter today, and he had also forgotten to inform everyone in the group chat that Antonio was assigned to Mia.

Mia finally grasped the reason behind Antonio's absence. It was simply a misunderstanding.

She reassured them calmly "It's alright. I'm already on the way home. I'll be back soon, so there's no need to worry." Frowning, Dominic questioned. "Is your classmate dropping you home?" A profound silence fell over the vehicle, the voice from the phone ringing clearly through the quiet space.

Upon hearing Dominic's question over the phone, Timothy instinctively glanced at Mia, curious about her response.

Raising an eyebrow, Mia replied, "I'm currently in a cab. It's safe, and the driver is maintaining a steady pace." "Good to hear. Once you're outside the neighborhood, give us a call, and we'll come get you." "Sure thing. Bye, Dominic." As she ended the call, Mia couldn't help but notice Timothy's gaze fixed upon her.

Meeting his eyes calmly, she questioned, "Why are you staring at me like that? Do I have something on my face?" Timothy hesitated momentarily but couldn't help asking. "So, you're taking a cab, huh?" He had thought she would say that her classmate was dropping her off, but he was surprised when she said she was taking a cab instead.

Mia reclined slightly in her seat and responded casually, "Yeah, pretty much." "I've never met a woman who lies as effortlessly as you. Or maybe you're just afraid to tell your brothers the truth, huh?" Mia's anger flared. "I'm doing this for your sake. If my brothers found out, do you seriously think you could handle them?" She simply wanted to avoid trouble and prevent any potential conflicts.

Timothy felt a pang of indignation. "How do you know I can't handle them? Are you worried about me getting hurt?" "Don't be so conceited. I'm more concerned about my brothers' safety. Who's worrying about you?" Timothy was taken aback by her blunt response. Frustrated, he adjusted his tie. "When do you plan on leaving?" "After my exams, I suppose," Mia replied, glancing up at him. "Timothy, why are you so interested?" Timothy's demeanor shifted awkwardly. "I'm just trying to make conversation." "Timothy, you're not attempting to stir up trouble, are you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 555-Mia's suspicious gaze irritated Timothy.

He turned to face her. "Is that how you see me?" "Isn't it the truth, though?" "When have I ever acted in such a way?" Mia slammed her hand on the leather seat. "Don't play Innocent! Wasn't it you who had Mr. Shaw talk to me last time, suggesting that I take an additional course in the Music School to delay my graduation?" Timothy fell silent instantly, acknowledging that he did have that intention last time. But how could he possibly admit to it now?

Mia stared at him intently. "Why aren't you responding? Say something." Timothy casually crossed his legs, resting his hand on the seat. "I suggested it to Mr. Shaw because I had noticed your talent for playing the piano before. But after you declined, did I ever pressure you?" Mia turned her head away in frustration, angered by Timothy's slickness.

The car lapsed into silence again. Timothy stole a glance at Mia, admiring her fair complexion and the dimple that formed as she pursed her lips.

Lost in thought, Timothy continued to observe her profile, choosing to stay silent.

Mia had been looking out the window, but then she caught Timothy's gaze in its reflection. It appeared he had been watching her all this time.

Her gaze faltered momentarily: perhaps he was just gazing out the window as well.

Mia wasn't so self-absorbed to assume Timothy was secretly observing her. If she didn't know any better, she might have misunderstood Timothy's behavior as displaying some level of interest in her.

The two remained in silence.

Suddenly, the car jerked to a halt, sending Mia lurching forward. She panicked, instinctively shielding her belly.

But instead of colliding with anything, she found herself securely held in someone's arms. She could only hear Timothy's muffled grunt in her ear. It seemed like he had injured himself.

143 Once the vehicle stabilized, Mia, still shaken, inquired, "What happened?" Seated in front, Heath explained. "There was an accident up ahead. The car next to us suddenly changed lanes, forcing Rodger to brake abruptly. Are you both alright?" Mia shook her head. "I'm fine." As she spoke, she couldn't resist stealing a glance at Timothy in front of her.

His voice was unmistakable just now. If he hadn't shielded her, she might have been in serious danger.

especially given the safety of the twins in her belly.

↳↳↳ Timothy's arms felt like a fortress, securely protecting her in his embrace. He had absorbed all the impact and danger by himself.

Meeting her gaze, Timothy asked, "Are you sure you're okay? Is your stomach hurting?" He was aware that Mia was pregnant, so she needed to be especially cautious.

Mia shook her head. "Seriously. I'm fine. Could you, um, please let go of me now?" Timothy obliged, though Mia couldn't help but notice a stiffness in his arms as he let go. Nevertheless, he composed himself and sat upright in his seat.

His hand rested on the opposite side. Mia couldn't tell if he was hurt or not. She suspected that his arm must have been injured in the collision.

t Recalling the sudden braking moments ago, Mia couldn't help but still feel shaken from the experience..

Observing her pale complexion, Timothy remarked, "Your family should consider arranging a dependable driver for you.

After all, outsourced drivers tend to operate unpredictably and recklessly.

Lowering her gaze, Mia admitted, "I do have a driver, but he didn't come today." Half an hour late, the car came to a halt outside the residential area, the relentless rain obscuring the scenery outside.

Mia stole a glance out the window, contemplating for a moment before saying, "I'm here. Thank you for your help earlier." As she prepared to exit the car, Timothy swiftly disembarked, accepting the umbrella handed to him by Heath.

He positioned himself outside, ready to shield Mia from the rain.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 556-As Mia opened the car door and stepped out, she found shelter from the rain under the umbrella Timothy held. Facing him, she suggested, "Let me borrow your umbrella for now. I can handle it from here. You should head back." It dawned on Mia that she had forgotten to inform her brothers of her arrival.

However, Timothy remained unmoved. "I'll walk you over." Just then, Dominic's voice reached them, "Mia!" Mia subtly turned her head and indeed spotted Dominic and Claude. They, too, had noticed Timothy standing beside her. The atmosphere tensed momentarily.

Dominic approached swiftly, his expression cold as he confronted Timothy, "What are you doing here?" Claude's demeanor turned hostile. "Timothy, I made it clear last time to stay away from my sister. She's not someone you can toy with. Didn't you get the message?" Turning his gaze to Mia, Dominic urged, "Mia, come here." Emerging from beneath Timothy's umbrella, Mia approached Dominic. He handed her another umbrella. "Take this. You and Claude go ahead. I need to have a few words with Timothy." Sensing the tension escalating, Mia urgently grasped Dominic's arm. "Dominic!" "Mia, listen to me!" Dominic's voice remained resolute as he advanced to confront Timothy. "Mr. Barrett, since you appear to be disregarding the warnings from me and my brothers, I'll just have to demonstrate what happens when you mess with my sister!" With that, Dominic delivered a punch straight at Timothy, sending his umbrella flying in the process.

Mia noticed that Timothy was completely defenseless. His right arm hung limply at his side, unable to even hold his umbrella.

She realized that his right arm was likely injured from protecting her just moments ago. Disregarding everything else, Mia hurriedly dashed into the pouring rain to intervene. Observing her getting soaked, Timothy swiftly retrieved the fallen umbrella and sheltered her. "Are you crazy? Why are you rushing out into the rain?" Mia reached out and gave his right arm a gentle squeeze, causing Timothy to grimace and inhale sharply.

Turning to Dominic, she pleaded, "Dominic, his arm is injured. Please don't hit him anymore." Seeing Mia defend Timothy, Dominic suppressed his

frustration. “Mia, injustice isn’t acceptable. Please go upstairs first!” However, Mia stubbornly refused to budge.

Sensing the tension, Claude swiftly interjected, “Dominic, considering Timothy’s injured arm, it wouldn’t be fair to engage in a fight now.

“Let’s postpone it for another day. Today, let’s just teach Timothy a small lesson.” Mia pursed her lips and added, “Dominic, Timothy got injured while trying to protect me just now.” Upon hearing Mia’s explanation, Dominic reluctantly released Timothy, maintaining a cold glare. “Let me make it clear: Mia will never be involved with the Barrett family. Don’t get any wrong ideas!” Feeling exasperated, Mia interjected, “Dominic, Timothy was simply giving me a ride home. It has always been me who likes him.

“In reality, he has no romantic feelings for me at all, so there’s nothing inappropriate about his intentions.” Timothy’s expression became intricate upon hearing Mia’s words. He glanced down at her, struggling to hold back his response. “Actually, I-” “Alright, Timothy, there’s no need to explain further. Let’s leave it at that for today, okay?” Sensing Timothy’s urge to speak, Claude swiftly interrupted with a jest, pretending to be oblivious to Timothy’s sentiments.

After all the effort it took for their divorce to be finalized, there was no way he would allow Mia to be entangled with Timothy again.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 557-After being interrupted. Timothy glanced briefly at Claude before reluctantly shifting his gaze toward Mia.

Mia met his gaze and stated. “I’m home now. You should go back.” Timothy furrowed his brows, insisting, “I have a few things I’d like to tell you.” Although his words were cut short by Claude’s interruption, Timothy still wanted to clarify what he meant.

Mia suggested. “We can discuss it later. There’s no need to hurry at the moment.” She then addressed Dominic and Claude. “Let’s head back. It’s

pouring outside, and I'm already soaked." Mia didn't want to linger any longer, fearing another confrontation might arise.

Noticing Mia's damp clothes from her earlier attempt to intervene, Dominic reluctantly agreed, "Alright.

let's go. Make sure to change into dry clothes as soon as possible. We don't want you catching a cold." Timothy could only watch helplessly as Mia walked away, gradually fading from his view.

Alone in the pouring rain, Timothy felt the cold drops beating against his face, his usually charming appearance now disheveled in the downpour.

In the world of business, Timothy was accustomed to being in control, but with Mia, he felt a sense of powerlessness that was unfamiliar to him.

Heath retrieved the umbrella from the ground and approached Timothy, holding it over him. "Mr. Barrett.

the rain is getting heavier. We should head back," he suggested cautiously.

Nonetheless, Timothy stood in silence, unmoving. His gaze shifted upwards toward the nearby residential building, its illuminated windows emitting a gentle warmth.

In that moment. Timothy couldn't help but reflect on the emptiness of his own home. From his initial discomfort to the present moment, he slowly came to realize, albeit belatedly, the true extent of what he had lost.

As Mia stepped into the elevator with her brothers, she wiped the raindrops off her forehead.

Standing beside her, Claude asked, "Mia, why did you return with Timothy today? Weren't you planning to take a cab?" Mia replied, "I didn't mean to keep it from you guys, but with such heavy rain, taking a cab didn't seem like a safe choice.

"So. I decided to share a ride back. But please don't worry, this small incident won't sway me. After all, Timothy and I are already divorced." She then turned to Dominic, calmly reassuring him, "Dominic, I understand your concern, but trust me, I won't change my mind.

“As the heiress of the Lane family, I have the freedom to make my own choices. Besides, a good horse doesn’t graze on what’s behind it.” Dominic affectionately patted her hair and said, “Alright, go back and take a warm shower quickly. We don’t want you catching a cold.” Claude added, “We’ll stay out here.” With a nod, Mia exited the elevator and entered her home.

Dominic and Claude watched her until she was safely inside before departing.

Dominic’s previously gentle expression instantly hardened.

sure someone keeps an eye on Timothy. We can’t risk any trouble from him until Mia finishes her exams and leaves Bern City.” “Dominic, trust me, I’ll take care of this.” “Hand it over to you? That’s even more troubling. If it weren’t for your error in the driver arrangement, how else would Timothy have had the chance to bring Mia back?” Claude immediately lowered his head, not daring to utter a word. How could he have anticipated this outcome?

After all, wasn’t Timothy the CEO of the Barrett Group? How did he suddenly have so much free time to drop Mia home?

It seemed rather suspicious!

Meanwhile, upon returning home, Mia’s first priority was to take a shower, change her clothes, and blow-dry her hair.

As a pregnant woman, she couldn’t afford to catch a cold.

Upon exiting the bathroom, Mia proceeded to her bedroom and instinctively approached the window.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 558-From her vantage point, Mia could see the entrance gate, but the heavy rain severely limited visibility.

making it impossible to discern any activity outside.

Nonetheless, Timothy should have departed long ago.

As Mia remembered Timothy enduring Dominic’s assault without retaliating, her mood grew increasingly uneasy.

She rubbed her face, reminding herself sternly. “Don’t be swayed, don’t falter!” Indeed, sympathizing with a man was often the beginning of trouble!

Lying back on her bed, Mia retrieved her phone and opened Instagram.

She noticed several follow requests, mostly from her former classmates, but she didn’t accept them since they weren’t particularly close.

Messaging Gina, she inquired, “Are you back home?” “Yeah.” “You and Taylor seemed to hit it off today. Hoping for good news from you two.” “Ahem, don’t jinx it. Whether it works out or not depends on fate. By the way, have you checked the class group chat? It’s blowing up. Who would’ve thought you’re now a wealthy heiress with a billionaire ex- husband?” Mia was taken aback when she saw the message. She had muted the group chat a while ago and hadn’t been keeping up with the conversations.

As she opened the chat, she noticed a significant increase in the number of participants.

Someone had even tagged her in a message: “Hey, Mia! Remember me? We used to be roommates. I couldn’t make it to this reunion due to some family matters, but let’s plan another one soon!” “Yeah, who would’ve thought Mia had such a wealthy background? She’s always been so low-key. I bet those who underestimated her are regretting it now. I always knew Mia was special, but some people just didn’t see it.” “I’ve heard that Ramona is on her knees at her family’s doorstep, begging not to be disowned. If I had a daughter who caused such trouble, I’d disown her too.” BISWANK Chapter 558 From her vantage point, Mia could see the entrance gate, but the heavy rain severely limited visibility, making it impossible to discern any activity outside.

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She promptly replied to Gina. “I’ve just skimmed through the messages in the group chat. These people were just acquaintances before, but now they’re acting like we’re total besties.” “Well that’s because everyone knows you’re an heiress who married into a wealthy family, so they’re all trying to cozy up to you. But don’t worry, I’ll make sure Taylor doesn’t organize another class reunion. I won’t let them bother you.” Mia now understood what it felt like to be treated differently.

It dawned on her why the pursuit of wealth was so prevalent. She couldn’t help but notice a surge in the number of people following her on Instagram again.

Frustrated, Mia decided to exit the class group chat, believing that distancing herself would be a preferable course of action.

The following day, Mia went to campus as usual for her self-study session.

This time, Antonio stood by the roadside bright and early, appearing somewhat nervous as he apologized, “Ms. Mia, I’m truly sorry about

yesterday. I mistakenly thought I was supposed to pick up Mr. Dominic instead. You know how these things can happen.” “It’s okay, let’s go.” Recognizing yesterday’s incident as a mere misunderstanding. Mia held no blame.

toward Antonio.

After spending the morning on campus, Mia was getting ready to go out for lunch when Jeremy called her. “Mia, I happen to be at your university today for a discussion. Are you available for lunch?” As Mia descended the stairs, her eyes caught sight of a black luxury car parked at the roadside. Was this Timothy’s car?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 559-Upon spotting Timothy’s car, Mia promptly responded to Jeremy over the phone, “Absolutely. I’m currently outside the study hall. Would you mind meeting me here?” “Sure thing, I’ll be right there.” After ending the call, Mia remained standing alone outside the study hall. Though she noticed Timothy’s car, she refrained from approaching it, pretending not to have seen it.

Before long. Timothy emerged from the car, his eyes fixed on her. Feeling his gaze, Mia diverted her attention to the sky above.

“The rain last night was intense, but today’s sky is remarkably clear and blue,” she mused silently.

“What are you staring at? Is there a UFO up there?” Timothy’s resonant voice disrupted her thoughts.

Standing on the steps, he watched her, reminiscent of their encounter the previous night.

Unable to ignore him, Mia turned to face Timothy. “There’s a flying cow up there. Didn’t you see it?” she remarked sarcastically.

Timothy was taken aback by her retort. His eyes were tinged with red as he had barely slept throughout the night.

His mind was consumed by Mia’s words. She claimed it had consistently been her unreciprocated love, asserting that he had never held any feelings for her.

Timothy had meant to clear things up the previous night, but Claude had cut him off.

Timothy's expression turned somewhat awkward as he admitted, "Actually, what you said last night wasn't entirely true." Mia looked at him in surprise, wondering what she had said the night before.

"Mia!" Just then, Jeremy's voice interrupted. He briskly walked over, noticing Mia standing face-to-face with another man.

Jeremy's eyes momentarily darkened; nonetheless, he quickly flashed a charming smile as he approached. "Mia, I've brought you a little treat. It's the perfect time for a snack." Mia glanced at the snack box in Jeremy's hands. "These are from that famous snack place near the university, right? There's usually quite a queue. I've encountered the crowd so frequently that I've given up trying to buy anything." "Well it just so happens that I have a junior colleague who works there part-time, and he brought me a portion. What a coincidence to have such connections, am I right?" Jeremy replied with a polite expression.

As Jeremy finished speaking, he felt a cold gaze fall upon him. Confidently, he turned to look at the man standing on the steps, expecting him to back off.

However, as Jeremy realized the man's identity, his expression abruptly changed—it was Timothy.

Jeremy almost lost his balance, stuttering as he spoke, "M—Mr. Barrett?" Timothy's narrow gaze intensified as he glanced at the snacks Jeremy had purchased. His thin lips formed a cold line as he remarked, "You seem to be getting rather close to my wife, don't you think?" Sensing Timothy's hostility, Jeremy quickly clarified, "Oh, no, you've misunderstood. Mia and I are simply classmates." "The tone in which you say her name sounds rather affectionate." "No, no, Mia is just naturally friendly. We all casually address her by her name. There's no deeper significance to it!" Jeremy swiftly clarified, his survival instincts prompting his response.

Though he desired to grow closer to Mia, he certainly didn't want to provoke her ex-husband, Timothy.

Observing the unfolding situation, the corner of Mia's lips twitched. What

exactly was Timothy trying to insinuate?

Unable to endure Timothy's expression, she swiftly turned to Jeremy and suggested. "Weren't you planning to treat me to lunch? Let's go. I'm hungry anyway." Sensing the tension, Jeremy nervously glanced at Timothy. "Mr. Barrett, do you have any plans for the evening?" Mia promptly interjected, remarking, "Considering he's the CEO of the Barrett Group, he's always occupied with numerous responsibilities. It's unlikely he has any spare time." With that said, she was about to usher Jeremy away.

However, Timothy calmly descended the steps, glancing at Heath beside him. "Do I have any plans for the evening?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 560-Heath swallowed nervously. Timothy indeed had plans for the evening. However, given the current situation, Heath knew he couldn't acknowledge it.

He quickly replied. "There aren't any plans tonight." Timothy nodded solemnly and he shifted his gaze to Jeremy, his dark eyes carrying an overwhelming intensity.

Just as Jeremy was about to reply, Mia swiftly intervened, "Even though Mr. Barrett is available, it's unlikely he would join us for street food.

"Given his wealthy background, he tends to dine at Michelin-starred restaurants and has a palate for refined tastes.

Jeremy felt a cold sweat forming on his forehead. He couldn't help but wonder why Mia seemed to hold such strong opinions about her ex-husband.

It seemed as though Mia was subtly hinting that she wasn't keen on dining with Timothy.

Timothy's gaze narrowed. "Well, I've grown weary of Michelin-starred restaurants. I'd like to experience street food for a change." Jeremy reluctantly nodded. "Since you have the time, let's all go together. There's a decent Cagon diner near campus. I've arranged for a private room with the owner." At the mention of Cagon food, Mia swiftly grew quiet, choosing to withhold any further remarks. Knowing Timothy's refined taste, he might not appreciate the hearty flavors of Cagon cuisine.

With that settled, they made their way to the Cagon diner.

Hidden within an alley and off-limits to vehicles, the diner required a short walk to reach it.

The cobblestone pathway was somewhat slippery, and the surroundings were not particularly clean or hygienic, with a constant flow of people.

Mia cast a glance back at Timothy, who trailed behind her. He was clad in a bespoke suit, meticulously groomed from head to toe.

His custom-made leather shoes gleamed immaculately, with even their soles appearing cleaner than the nearby walls.

Walking along the path, he seemed entirely out of place amidst the surroundings.

Indeed, a man of such refinement belonged in Michelin-starred restaurants and places frequented by luxury cars, befitting his status.

As they walked, someone from a nearby shop accidentally splashed water, narrowly missing Timothy.

Despite his quick reflexes, his trousers bore some water stains, accompanied by an inexplicable odor.

Timothy p and nose.

promptly retrieved a handkerchief from his pocket, wrinkling his nose as he covered his mouth Observing his disheveled state, Mia paused and remarked, "Mr. Barrett, I've mentioned before that this place isn't suitable for you. You should leave." Seeing Timothy in such a plight, Mia couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction.

Jeremy now regretted selecting this eatery. Although it boasted delicious food, it clearly wasn't appropriate for someone of Timothy's stature, a wealthy tycoon.

Upon hearing Mia's remark, Timothy calmly folded away the handkerchief, slipping one hand into his pocket as he stepped forward.

Observing Timothy's approach, Mia lifted her head, questioning. "What's the matter?" Timothy walked past her with an air of indifference, leaving behind

just three words, "Lead the way." Watching his figure, Mia couldn't help but comment, "You're going the wrong way; it's not in that direction." With that, she began walking in the opposite direction, her expression betraying a hint of complexity.

Timothy paused momentarily, masking any discomfort in his demeanor before following after her.

After a brief stroll, they finally reached the Cagon diner.

By the time they arrived, there was already a line forming outside the restaurant. However, Jeremy had made a reservation, so they were able to bypass the queue.

Upon entering, Timothy's shoes made contact with the greasy floor, and he immediately caught a whiff of a pungent odor, causing him to cough involuntarily.

Mia couldn't help but notice Timothy's complexion turning red from the coughing fit.

Feeling concerned, she approached him with a tissue, but in the process, she accidentally slipped on the greasy floor herself.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 561-Mia was taken aback by the slippery floor and exclaimed in alarm.

"Watch out!" "Mia!" Both Timothy and Jeremy reacted swiftly, extending their arms to catch her.

Instinctively, Mia reached out and grabbed onto them. She couldn't help but notice a muffled grunt from Timothy, a clear indication of pain.

Looking down, she realized she had inadvertently grabbed Timothy's injured right hand from the night of the accident during the heavy rain.

Timothy had shielded her during an abrupt stop in the car, injuring his arm in the process. It seemed his arm hadn't fully healed yet.

Mia promptly released Timothy's arm and reached for Jeremy's arm to steady herself; she wanted to avoid any further injury to Timothy's hand.

However, Timothy perceived this scene differently.

Observing Mia let go of his hand and lean toward another man, Timothy's gaze hardened, and his mood turned sour.

Timothy cast a displeased glance at Jeremy. Why did it consistently seem as though men were always appearing by Mia's side, displacing one, only for another to take his place?

In the past, there was the studio owner. What was his name again? And now, there was someone new?

After regaining her balance, Mia let out a relieved sigh and looked up at Jeremy. "Thanks for helping me just now." Jeremy felt somewhat embarrassed. "You don't have to thank me. The floor in this diner can get slippery. Especially with Cagon cuisine, it tends to be a bit oily." Now, Jeremy was starting to regret his choice of bringing Mia and Timothy here.

"You shouldn't say that. It's been a long time since I've been to this diner. It's nice to come back and reminisce," Mia said.

+15 BONUS In reality, Mia had a preference for lighter flavors. Nonetheless, her initial intention was simply to gauge Timothy's reaction. She never anticipated ending up flat on her back.

She stole a glance back at Timothy. Despite his coughing having subsided, a subtle flush lingered on his complexion, his brows knit in discomfort.

It was evident he wasn't accustomed to the pungent air saturated with paprika.

The three of them proceeded to a private room on the second floor, where the environment was slightly better.

Jeremy promptly handed over the menu. "Mia, feel free to order whatever you like." "I'll go with the house specialties, Cagon corn chowder, and some vegetable jambalaya, Mia replied..

was mindful of avoiding overly spicy dishes, opting instead for lighter vegetarian options.

Jeremy swiftly handed the menu to Timothy, adopting a conciliatory tone. “Mr. Barrett, why don’t you select a few dishes as well?” Timothy glanced at the dishes Mia had chosen—light options that matched his usual preference for milder flavors. It seemed Mia was still looking out for him.

Considering this, Timothy’s expression softened. He spoke with a hint of pride and composure. “It’s alright. What she ordered is suitable.” Jeremy paused, acknowledging. “Well, it seems like Mia has a good understanding of Mr. Barrett’s preferences.” Mia looked puzzled. She clearly had no idea of his preferences. Why was he making assumptions? She had ordered for herself, without taking Timothy’s tastes or preferences into account.

However, Timothy’s past preferences did lean toward lighter flavors, coincidentally matching her order.

Nevertheless, Mia hadn’t anticipated Timothy to be so brazen.

After placing their orders, the room fell into silence.

Sitting between the two men, Mia remained quiet, sensing Timothy’s gaze on her.

Feeling a bit uneasy, she turned to Jeremy and asked, “So, what brought you to campus today?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 562-“There’s a student entrepreneurship event happening at the university today, so I thought I’d check it out to see if there are any promising projects worth investing in. After all, I’m now taking on the role of an investor.” “How did your inspection go? The entrepreneurship events at Harvard University have always been quite popular. I remember some alumni projects receiving investments and eventually becoming listed companies, right?” “That’s correct, and interestingly, those projects were ones our company invested in. We’ve always had a good rapport with your university.

“In the past, there was a graduate from the Design School who initiated a business venture, which we subsequently invested in. Unfortunately, he was

later apprehended by the authorities for various violations and economic crimes. It's a real pity." Mia suddenly remembered—wasn't he referring to Felix's studio?

Contemplating the fate of Felix's studio, she couldn't shake off a hint of melancholy. Had it not been for his reckless behavior, the company might have flourished even more by now.

She sighed, and Jeremy interjected, "You used to work there, didn't you? I heard they brought in a big shot, and that was you, right?" "Yeah, don't even mention it. I never imagined the studio would end up that way. It's a shame." Just as Mia finished speaking, she heard Timothy's cold voice beside her, "What's there to feel sorry for? That man had a flawed character and lacked competence. He brought this upon himself." Timothy remembered the studio owner who had once taken an interest in Mia. He was truly audacious!

Jeremy was perplexed. How did Timothy know about this? Could there be something he wasn't aware of? He'll have to return to the office later to gather some gossip about the studio.

Jeremy chuckled and swiftly shifted the topic, "You're absolutely right, Mr. Barrett. The food has arrived, let's dig in first." The Cagon dishes were placed on the table, emanating their distinct spicy aroma.

Catching the familiar scent, Mia felt her mouth watering suddenly. It had been quite some time since she had enjoyed Cagon cuisine.

+15 BONUS She picked up her utensils and took a bite of the gumbo. "It tastes just like I remember, absolutely delicious." Despite being cautious about her intake, Mia indulged in a few bites of each signature dish, relishing the flavors and closing her eyes with contentment.

Observing her expression, Timothy instinctively reached for the nearest dish—the crawfish boil.

As soon as the seafood entered his mouth, the overwhelming taste of paprika assaulted his taste buds. He grimaced, quickly covering his mouth and reaching for the glass of water beside him, taking a gulp.

Coughing ensued.

Even after drinking the water, Timothy struggled to alleviate the spiciness and continued coughing.

Jeremy swiftly opened a chilled bottle of cola and offered it to Timothy. "Mr. Barrett, have some of this. It might help more than plain water." Taking a few sips, Timothy managed to subdue the spiciness.

He dabbed the corners of his mouth with a tissue. It was evident that he wasn't accustomed to such intense flavors.

Watching his response, Mia couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction. After all, she had intentionally wanted to observe Timothy's reaction to Cagon cuisine. 1 Jeremy remarked, "It looks like Mr. Barrett isn't accustomed to spicy food. Fortunately, we have some milder dishes available. Mia is truly thoughtful." Mia's movements came to a halt. She wasn't being considerate for Timothy's sake.

Nonetheless, she couldn't help but notice Timothy's slightly awkward movements as he picked up the food with his right hand.

It seemed like his arm injury hadn't fully healed, which made it challenging for him.

Observing this, Mia refrained from commenting further.

Feeling discomfort in his right hand, Timothy decided to set down his utensils and turned to Jeremy, asking. "Were you and Mia classmates in high school?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 563-Upon hearing Timothy's words. Mia looked at him with surprise. "Why are you asking about that?" Timothy turned to her, explaining. "You once mentioned that I didn't understand you well enough. I'm trying to learn more about your past." Mia felt utterly bewildered. When had she ever made such comments?

Perhaps she had in the past, but that was prior to their divorce. Now that they were no longer married, she couldn't be bothered about such things.

Jeremy chimed in. "Yes, Mr. Barrett. Mia and I were classmates in high school, Mia was renowned for her exceptional academic performance, which earned her the favor of our teachers, who took special care of her." Mia

couldn't help but interject. "That's only because my family wasn't well-off. The teachers felt a sense of responsibility toward me." "Mia, you shouldn't say that. Don't take Ramona's comments at the reunion to heart. She's just envious and superficial "Back in school she couldn't handle the fact that you were academically successful, beautiful, and favored by the teachers. Her jealousy led her to slander and undermine you during the reunion." Timothy's demeanor turned cold. "Was Mia bullied at the reunion?" Jeremy swiftly clarified, "Mr. Barrett, we had a classmate named Ramona Tilbert who envied Mia. resulting in tension between them.

"Fortunately, Mia now has the support of her family, and Ramona is facing the consequences. Her family's business is now struggling to meet payroll, and her father faces allegations of financial misconduct." Mia was surprised by the rapid turn of events. It seemed that Claude hadn't updated her on this matter.

Timothy's brow furrowed slightly once more. He was aware that Mia's family had the situation under control, leaving no need for his intervention.

Nonetheless, this left Timothy feeling somewhat frustrated.

The meal surprisingly remained pleasant, largely thanks to Jeremy's efforts to mediate.

+15 BONUS As Mia dabbed her mouth with a napkin, Jeremy took out his phone and proposed, "Mr. Barrett, Mia, it seems fate has brought us together. How about we take a selfie?" Mia was taken aback. "A selfie?" She didn't see the need for it.

Jeremy persisted. "Mia, ever since the last reunion, everyone has been eagerly anticipating another get-together, especially to see you.

"Why don't we capture this moment? It'll be a great way to make everyone envious of you and your husband." "Correction, he's my ex-husband now." After her remark, she noticed a subtle change in Timothy's expression, though she didn't believe her statement was out of line.

"Mia, even though you're divorced, we're all still friends, right?" Jeremy paused, observing Timothy's reaction; he didn't seem offended. Taking a chance, he cautiously inquired, "Mr. Barrett, what do you think?" Timothy's lips slightly parted. "I don't mind." Sensing Jeremy's gaze, Mia nodded and said, "Since he's fine with it, I don't mind either." "Great! I'll stand in front, and on the count of three, we'll say cheese!" Jeremy seized the moment, snapping a

selfie of the trio. He positioned himself in front, with Mia and Timothy standing closely behind him.

Once the photo was captured, Mia turned to Jeremy and said, “Just be mindful that not everyone is comfortable with their privacy being exposed.” “Don’t worry, I won’t casually spread this photo around. It’s just meant for our classmates.” Upon hearing this, Timothy raised an eyebrow and added, “I understand you’re scouting projects at the university. If you require financial assistance in the future, you can reach out to my assistant, Heath, at this number.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 564-With that, Timothy handed over a business card with Heath’s name on it.

Jeremy’s face lit up with surprise as he took the card.

This was no ordinary gesture—it was an olive branch extended by none other than the CEO of the prestigious Barrett Group.

The opportunity to secure investment from Timothy held the promise of a bright future for Jeremy.

That day’s lunch suddenly felt incredibly worthwhile.

Observing Jeremy’s appeased expression, Mia couldn’t bear to watch any longer. She rose from her seat and exited the private room, making her way to the restroom.

Contemplating the situation, Mia couldn’t deny that having influence and authority could be advantageous.

Upon her return to the private room, Mia noticed that only Timothy remained, with Jeremy nowhere in sight.

She casually inquired. “Where’s Jeremy?” “He had to attend to something and left early.” Timothy responded, fixing his gaze on her intently. “It’s just as well he’s gone. I have something important to talk to you about.” Drawing in a deep breath, Mia asked, “What’s on your mind?” Timothy began, “Yesterday, outside your neighborhood, you brought up how it’s always been you who’s

had feelings for me, that it was all one-sided, and that I never reciprocated those feelings-“:

Mia’s eyes narrowed at this. She awkwardly cut him off, saying, “Alright, please don’t keep bringing that up.” Timothy’s lips tightened. “That’s not how I meant it.” “Timothy, do you still think I haven’t endured enough misery for your sake? I’ll admit, I once held feelings for you, and maybe I was too presumptuous in marrying you, causing you trouble.

“But now that we’re divorced, why do you keep bringing up the past? Don’t I deserve some respect?” Her eyes teared up slightly. “We’re all human, with emotions. Can’t you let go of it, considering I once loved you?” With that, Mia left the private room awkwardly.

As she stepped out of the restaurant, Timothy hurried to catch up. “Mia, why are you leaving so suddenly?”

Hearing him, Mia picked up her pace.

Seeing her hastening away. Timothy’s heart pounded with worry. He quickly moved to her side and took hold of her wrist. “Mia, have you forgotten that you’re pregnant?” Mia finally slowed down and responded in a calm tone, “I know. Let go of me.” Nonetheless, Timothy remained silent. He held her hand and continued walking.

The alley was quite crowded at this hour, with many people coming and going, making it feel somewhat narrow.

Timothy strode forward with a confident and authoritative demeanor, prompting those approaching to instinctively make way, impressed by the commanding presence he exuded.

Mia walked behind him with her head down. She tried to pull her hand back, but Timothy held it firmly, refusing to release her.

His grasp was firm and reassuring as they moved forward together.

Looking down at their joined hands, Mia felt a mixture of emotions.

Was Timothy suddenly showing kindness because he had a change of heart? Or was he concerned about potential backlash from her brothers now that she was the heiress of the Lane family?

After a while, they finally reached the end of the narrow alleyway.

Feeling the cold air and seeing the open road, Mia gradually regained her composure. Instinctively, she tried to withdraw her hand, but Timothy still held on.

She glanced up at him, her eyes reflecting his silhouette.

As their eyes locked, Timothy's throat tightened. "Mia, don't you feel anything?" Mia's eyes flickered in response. How could she miss his shift in demeanor?

Timothy's intense gaze and his reassuring touch—these were moments she had once longed for.

Yet, at this moment, Mia observed him with an unusually clear perspective. "Timothy, do you have feelings for me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 565-Mia stood on the bustling street, watching him intently.

Passersby couldn't help but notice Timothy's striking appearance, causing them to turn their heads.

Under the dim streetlight, Timothy's gaze appeared somewhat uneasy as he responded, "Mia, are you truly that self-absorbed?" m As soon as the words left his mouth, Timothy immediately regretted them, pursing his lips.

Mia nodded. "Well, Mr. Barrett, if you're not interested in me, please stop being around me or making these kind gestures. It might give me the wrong idea that you're developing feelings for me." Timothy's throat tightened. "I do these things because... because I want to compensate for neglecting you over the past three years." It seemed that Mia wasn't the stereotypical gold-digger he had once imagined.

Mia's eyes showed a subtle fatigue, her mouth carrying a hint of bitterness. She replied with a feigned nonchalance, "Compensate? So, what do you think I'm lacking right now?" Considering Mia's position as the heiress of the Lane family, Timothy believed she lacked nothing and was well-provided for.

He pursed his lips, responding, "This is different." But Mia pushed back, saying. "There's nothing different. When the Barrett family turned me away. Mr. Barrett, there was no trace of guilt from you. It was just your family's condescension and oppression.

"Now, as the heiress of the Lane family, I have everything I could want. So, when you suddenly claim it's out of guilt that you want to compensate me, who would believe such a story?" Timothy frowned. "Do you think I'm treating you this way because of your status? Is that the impression you have of me?" "Then what, Mr. Barrett? If you genuinely regret your actions, then act like a decent ex-husband! Stop pretending as if you don't exist." Timothy's expression turned grim. Mia had previously compared a responsible ex-husband to being essentially nonexistent.

After Mia spoke, she turned and walked away.

Within moments, Antonio's car pulled up beside her. "Ms. Mia, are you ready to leave?" Without a word, Mia bent down and entered the car.

She leaned back in her seat, mulling over Timothy's words. They struck her as utterly absurd.

The notion of him compensating her felt unnecessary. She didn't need it at all.

Timothy stood alone on the roadside for a while before eventually entering his car.

He pulled out his phone and dialed a number. "Grandma, I need your help with something..." Mia rode back to campus in Antonio's car.

Throughout her afternoon study session, she found it difficult to focus, with Timothy's actions weighing heavily on her mind.

As Mia prepared to pack up and head home for dinner, she received a call from Jeremy. "Hello, is everything alright?" she answered.

"Hey Mia, are you at the campus right now?" "Yes, I'm in the study hall." "Be careful. Ramona is heading to the university to look for you. I made a mistake by mentioning our lunch in the group chat.

"Ramona insisted on reaching out to you, but I didn't give her your phone number. Despite that, I have a up feeling she might still turn on campus." Mia

frowned. "I understand." After ending the call, Mia slung her backpack over her shoulder and exited the study hall.

Departing from campus early would likely spare her from crossing paths with Ramona.

Nonetheless, trouble seemed to have a knack for finding her, regardless of her efforts.

Approaching the university's main entrance, Mia spotted Ramona standing outside. Ramona hurried over with tear-stained eyes, her previous arrogance replaced by a sense of desperation. She cried out pitifully, "Mia, I must confess, it was all my fault at the class reunion! My jealousy drove me to spread false rumors intentionally to hurt you.

"Please find it in your heart to forgive me this time! I promise I won't repeat such actions!" Observing Ramona's remorseful attitude, Mia remained unmoved.

Memories of Ramona's bullying and intimidating behavior at the restaurant rushed into Mia's mind, triggering recollections of their school days.

Mia responded with a cold chuckle, "And why should I?" Her words pierced the air, catching Ramona off guard. It seemed this turn of events was not what Ramona had anticipated.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 566-Ramona hastily spoke up. "Mia, as classmates, I implore you to forgive me this once! I assure you, I won't make the same mistakes again.

"My family's business has collapsed, and my dad has been detained. If things persist like this, we'll be in serious trouble!" "While you were bullying and spreading false rumors to hurt others, did you ever stop to consider the potential consequences of your actions?" Seeing Ramona's speechless reaction, Mia's expression hardened. "I'll say it again, I won't forgive you." As Mia started to walk away, Ramona fell to her knees, pleading. "Mia, please forgive me! I'll apologize in our class group chat and on social media. I swear I'll never do it again!" "Let go of me! Who do you think you are, bullying people and then expecting forgiveness just because you apologize? Do you think the

world revolves around you?" Mia would never forget the constant ostracism she endured from Ramona during their school days.

With Ramona now spreading rumors at their class reunion, Mia felt no sympathy for her whatsoever.

Just then, Antonio approached Mia respectfully and asked, "Ms. Mia, would you like me to take care of this?" Upon seeing Antonio, Ramona realized that he was the middle-aged man she had previously mistaken for Mia's sugar daddy.

Unbeknownst to her, he was actually Mia's family driver.

It turned out that Mia's biological parents were indeed wealthy, making Mia the pampered young heiress.

of a prosperous family!

Frightened, Ramona quickly released her grip, no longer daring to confront Mia.

Mia shook her head at Antonio before turning around and getting into the car.

Glancing at Ramona seated on the floor through the rearview mirror, Mia couldn't help but notice her smug expression.

It appeared that Ramona hadn't changed at all.

As the vehicle left, Ramona sat alone on the ground, looking utterly disheveled.

Her phone displayed several missed calls, all from her mother, urging her to apologize quickly and help her father out of trouble.

Just then, a woman in black sportswear approached Ramona and asked, "Did Mia target you too?" Ramona looked up and asked, "Who are you?" "You don't need to know who I am. What's important is that we share a common enemy—Mia Bowen." In the car, Mia let out a sneeze, prompting Antonio to quickly adjust the air conditioning.

Upon returning home that evening, Mia couldn't resist asking Claude about the situation with Ramona.

With a smirk, Claude replied, “Ah, are you referring to your classmate who enjoys bullying others? Mr.

Russ got in touch with me that day, so I went ahead and took care of Ramona for you.

“After some investigation, I found out about her history of bullying you. Putting her family’s company out of business was me being lenient.” Claude’s expression darkened. He wasn’t planning to go easy on Ramona. The collapse of her family’s business was just the start.

Claude was determined to seek double revenge for the bullying and mistreatment Mia had suffered at the hands of Ramona.

Before Mia could reply, Patricia approached abruptly, remarking, “Ramona truly is despicable. She used to target Mia, and we even had to meet with her parents once. Her mother is nothing short of a shrew.” Claude’s expression shifted uneasily. “Aunt Patricia, they’ve bullied you too?” “Yeah. Back then, we had no choice but to endure silently. But now, with all of you supporting Mia, it’s time to give Ramona a good lesson.” Mia couldn’t help but feel exasperated. All she had done was ask a question; she didn’t see Ramona as innocent either.

“Hey Mis The next day. Mia received a phone call from Laura. do you have some free time in the next couple of days?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 567-Mia pondered for a moment before responding. “I shouldn’t have anything going on. Grandma Laura, is there something you need my help with?” “Well after narrowly escaping surgery and enduring a tough recovery. I’ve decided to hold a small celebration. I’d love for you and your brothers to join. Are they available?” Mia was surprised by Laura’s invitation to her brothers.

The moment felt almost surreal; it was hard to believe!

Mia hesitated before saying, “Um, Grandma Laura, I’ll need to check with my brothers first. I’ll let you know.” After the call ended, Mia found herself lost in thought even as she ate breakfast.

She couldn’t help but wonder how to bring up the matter with her brothers.

Around noon. Mia suddenly felt a discomfort in her stomach, as if something were kicking inside.

Concerned, she headed straight to the hospital to find Connor.

Upon receiving Mia's call Connor anxiously waited for her, wheeling a chair along.

"Mia, please sit in this wheelchair. How long have you been feeling this pain? When did it start?" "Connor, it's not that serious. I'm just feeling a bit uncomfortable. I don't think I need a wheelchair; that seems a bit much." "Pregnancy isn't something to take lightly. Please, sit down first. Let's wait until you've been examined before jumping to conclusions.

"Fortunately, I have a friend who came to visit me; he's a highly proficient obstetrician." With that, Mia was wheeled into the emergency room. She couldn't help but notice a young man in a pristine white coat, his features cold and aloof, exuding an ethereal presence.

She was taken aback; when did obstetricians become this attractive? How had she not noticed before?

Connor introduced, "Hey Nick, meet my sister Mia. She's experiencing some stomach pains. Would you mind checking on her?" Mia soon realized that he was the friend Connor had mentioned earlier. She felt herself blush. "Connor, I think I'd prefer to be examined by the previous doctor." "Mia, please don't be silly. A doctor's ability is what matters, not their gender." Mia felt incredibly awkward. While she had no issue with male doctors, the fact that this was her brother's close friend made the situation different.

The next moment, the tall, aloof-looking doctor approached her.

He carefully seated her in the wheelchair, holding a sharp surgical scalpel in his other hand. "Don't worry.

I'm very skilled. You should rethink your decision." Nervously, Mia eyed the scalpel in his hand before speaking up, "You know what, upon further consideration, it's really not an issue. I realize now that I was being superficial earlier." "Excellent, that's the right mindset." he replied in a languid tone as he wheeled Mia into the examination room.

“Nicholas, she’s my younger sister. Please, examine her carefully!” “Hmm, you talk too much.” Throughout the ordeal, Mia’s toes remained tightly clenched. While Connor’s friend was good-looking, he had a stern demeanor.

Following the examination, Nicholas removed his gloves and stated, “The fetuses are healthy.” “Why have I been feeling uncomfortable recently, then?” “As the months progress, the babies’ movements will become more frequent. Your two little ones in there seem especially mischievous.” Mia let out a sigh of relief. Her discomfort was simply due to the fetal movements. She had feared it was something more serious.

As her anxiety eased, she discreetly stole a glance at the handsome doctor beside her. It seemed that Connor referred to him as “Nicholas”.

Mia stood up from the examination bed, finding that she didn’t need the wheelchair anymore.

Blushing, she murmured, “Thank you.” Despite this, Nicholas didn’t acknowledge her. Quietly, Mia left the examination room.

Connor was waiting outside, looking worried. “How did it go?” “It’s nothing serious, just fetal movements.” Mia also sensed it was a false alarm. Speaking softly, she asked, “Connor, why have you never mentioned this close friend of yours? Is he known for having a temper?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 568-“Speaking ill of others behind their backs isn’t very kind, is it?” Mia’s back tensed as she turned to see Nicholas in the doorway, leaning against the frame with a distant look in his eyes.

She hadn’t expected to be caught like that.

Managing a forced smile, she said, “I—I didn’t mean it that way. What I was trying to say is that doctors with bad tempers are often more skilled.” “Mia, you don’t have to worry, that’s just his personality,” Connor said, patting her shoulder.

“By the way, Mia, why don’t we go out for dinner tonight? It’s not often that Nick comes all the way to Bern City for a week on business just to visit me. I think it’s only fair to treat him to a meal.” “Seriously, dude. When you heard

about your sister, didn't you also make a special trip just to see what she looks like?" Mia blinked in disbelief; she hadn't realized Connor had gone out of his way to come and see her.

The next moment, Connor proudly exclaimed, "Isn't my sister beautiful and adorable? Those without sisters can only envy us for a lifetime, hahaha!" The corner of Mia's lips twitched. Why did Connor seem so annoying right now? Didn't he notice the scalpel in Nicholas' hand just now?

Indeed, the atmosphere around them seemed to grow noticeably tense.

As Nicholas put on his mask, he muttered a disdainful "boring", before swiftly departing.

Watching Nicholas' retreating figure, Mia asked, "Connor, is it appropriate to speak like that?" "It's fine, we've been talking like this since we were kids." Nonetheless, Mia quietly resolved not to allow Nicholas to examine her next time, fearing his potential retaliation.

At that moment, she remembered Laura's earlier phone call. "Hey, Connor, didn't Grandma Laura just get discharged from the hospital? She's thinking of hosting a small party to cheer things up and would like to invite you guys." Connor's expression became complicated. "Are you sure Grandma Laura wants to invite all of us? Isn't she worried that your brothers and I will beat Timothy up?" "Ahem, Connor, I'm being serious. Despite any grievances between Timothy and me, Grandma Laura has always been kind to me. Before I leave Bern City, I also hope to reconcile with her." "If Grandma Laura is willing to reschedule the event until after your exams, then Dominic, Nathan, and Jason should all be free to attend. After all, they promised to accompany you back." Mia nodded in agreement. "I'll discuss it with Grandma Laura." Indeed, only Connor and Claude resided in Bern City. While Liam was also in town, he was busy with his filming commitments.

That evening, Mia left campus promptly and made her way to the restaurant.

As she approached the entrance, she spotted Nicholas stepping out of a cab.

He sported a white short-sleeved shirt paired with khaki casual trousers, presenting a remarkably handsome appearance.

While waiting at the entrance, Mia only managed to catch a glimpse of Nicholas stepping out of the cab. Connor was noticeably absent.

Perplexed, she inquired, "Where's Connor?" Suddenly, it dawned on Mia why Nicholas had arrived in the cab earlier; she couldn't help but wonder why Connor hadn't driven over today.

Unfazed, Nicholas ascended the steps and responded casually, "He had a patient who needed immediate attention. He'll join us later." "Okay." Mia was aware of Connor's demanding schedule as a doctor, often encountering emergencies at the hospital.

She suggested, "I've dined at this restaurant several times. There's also a night market nearby. We could explore it after our meal." Their conversation continued as they made their way into the restaurant.

As they stepped in, Mia couldn't help but notice a group of individuals exiting the nearby elevator.

At the forefront was a tall, slender man clad in a navy blue suit, his handsome features catching her eye.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 569-Seeing Timothy unexpectedly, Mia couldn't help but feel the world was remarkably small. Their encounter appeared entirely unforeseen.

Timothy stood out amongst the crowd, his tall stature and confident stride drawing attention.

Upon noticing Mia with another man, Timothy's steps noticeably faltered, his gaze fixating on her.

Being the CEO, Timothy naturally commanded attention. Whenever he directed his gaze in a specific direction, the rest of the people instinctively followed suit.

Timothy's lips tightened into a thin line. Frankly, he was quite surprised to find Mia there.

Nonetheless, what truly caught him off guard was seeing her dining here with an unfamiliar companion.

Upon catching sight of the man beside Mia, Timothy's gaze darkened, his demeanor souring in an instant.

A palpable awkwardness descended upon the lobby.

Mia hadn't anticipated encountering Timothy here. Without acknowledging him, she turned to Nicholas and said. "Let's go." Nicholas couldn't shake the feeling that something was amiss. Nonetheless, considering Mia seemed to recognize the man in the suit, he didn't press the matter, simply following Mia upstairs.

As they ascended the stairs, Mia's attention momentarily wandered, causing her to nearly miss a step. Thankfully, Nicholas caught her in time. "Be careful, don't drift off!" he cautioned.

Blushing, Mia leaned against Nicholas' chest, quickly regaining her composure. "Thank you," she murmured.

Feeling a tad embarrassed, Mia lowered her head and quickened her pace toward the second floor.

Nicholas smiled faintly as he observed Mia's retreating figure. Turning his gaze toward the lobby, he was met with Timothy's sharp and hostile stare.

Nonetheless, Nicholas quickly averted his eyes and followed Mia upstairs.

Timothy stood motionless, his eyes locked in Nicholas' direction.

Without a doubt, he had just witnessed Nicholas embracing Mia moments ago. In that instant, Timothy felt an urge to intervene.

However, he managed to restrain himself. Despite his outward display of composure, a storm of turmoil raged within him.

The temperature in the lobby seemed to steadily decrease.

Heath gathered his courage and addressed Timothy, "Mr. Barrett?" Despite this. Timothy simply adjusted his tie and proceeded in the direction Mia had gone.

Someone from the group spoke up. "Isn't our private room supposed to be on the opposite side?" Remaining composed, Heath promptly contacted the restaurant manager to request a change of venue.

As a proficient assistant, Heath recognized the importance of staying vigilant for any changes in Timothy's preferences.

Despite the initial reservation, the change had to be made promptly.

Upon entering the private room, Mia and Nicholas were welcomed by a balcony offering picturesque views of the riverside.

"The weather is perfect today. You both should enjoy your meal on the balcony. The view is quite lovely," the waiter suggested.

Mia glanced at the balcony, observing a table for two already set up with a white tablecloth, fresh flowers, and a bottle of red wine.

At that moment, Mia realized that the waiter had mistaken them for a couple.

Nonetheless, Nicholas remained silent and made his way to the table set up outside on the balcony.

Mia trailed behind, finding the spot perfect for admiring the nearby night market.

"That must be the night market you mentioned," Nicholas observed.

"Yes, it's quite charming. There are plenty of authentic local delicacies from Bern City. If you're interested, we can try some," Mia proposed enthusiastically, proceeding to introduce the nearby food options and attractions.

Casting a glance over Mia's shoulder, Nicholas' eyes landed directly on the balcony of the adjacent private room.

Standing by the door was Timothy, seemingly gazing out at the scenery, though his expression appeared rather grim.

Nicholas redirected his gaze to Mia and inquired. "Are you familiar with the man we encountered in the downstairs lobby?" Mia knew exactly whom Nicholas was referring to. Without hesitation, she acknowledged, "Yes, I know him. He's my ex-husband." "Ex-husband? You're pregnant, and he still has the nerve to divorce you? Didn't your brothers teach him a lesson, perhaps even with a broken leg?" Upon hearing this, Mia nearly choked on her drink.

Despite being caught off guard by Nicholas' straightforwardness, she couldn't deny his understanding of her brothers' personalities.

As of now, only Connor was aware of her pregnancy.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 570-If Mia's other brothers were to discover her pregnancy, she feared she wouldn't be able to hold them back.

Just as Mia was about to respond, she noticed the reflection on the wine bottle beside her—a man standing at the doorway behind her. Wasn't that Timothy?

What a coincidence! Was his private room adjacent to theirs? How long had Timothy been standing there behind her?

Mia hesitated for a moment, exchanging a glance with Nicholas across from her. "Because the babies aren't his," she finally explained.

Upon hearing this, Nicholas' eyes betrayed a slight flicker of surprise; he wasn't entirely convinced by Mia's explanation.

As Mia's words trailed off, she kept an eye on Timothy's shadow reflected on the wine bottle.

Soon enough, he turned and retreated into the room.

Mia breathed a sigh of relief. She was resolute in keeping the twins' paternity a secret, intending to take them away.

Halfway through the meal, Connor arrived, fashionably late.

"Connor, I ordered your favorite risotto for you," Mia informed him.

Connor took his seat, wearing a smug expression. "As always, Mia knows how to spoil me the most.

Having a sister like Mia is truly a blessing. Right, Nick?" Mia fell silent. Was Connor once again flaunting his closeness with her? How awkward could this get?

Nicholas clenched his utensils, resisting the urge to jab Connor.

Glancing at the neighboring balcony, he deliberately remarked, “I remember our parents discussing arranged marriages when we were kids. They used to joke that if your family had a daughter, she could be my future wife.” Mia nearly choked on her water at the unexpected comment. Was there ever such a proposal?

Connor quickly grew agitated, on the brink of delivering a sarcastic retort.

However, his attention abruptly shifted as he caught sight of a figure on the neighboring balcony—wasn’t that Timothy?

In a sudden realization, Connor nodded decisively and remarked, “That sounds about right, Mia. He could be seen as your fiancé, in a way.” Mia found herself utterly bewildered.

Connor deliberately narrowed his eyes and turned to Nicholas, stating, “But don’t think for a moment that winning her over is a simple task. My sister is extraordinary—kind, compliant, and incredibly sensible.

“Most men wouldn’t meet her standards, especially not her contemptible ex-husband, who was conniving, miserly, and petty.

“He struggled to handle social or domestic situations. Just thinking about him makes my blood boil!” Upon hearing Connor’s words, Mia sensed a chill in the air. She glanced toward the wine bottle and spotted Timothy on the balcony.

Reacting swiftly, she poured some water for Connor. “Connor, here, have some water.” Mia hoped he would take the hint and stop talking.

After taking a sip of water, Connor persisted, “It’s our fault for not finding Mia sooner. Considering Mia’s ex-husband’s poor character, he wouldn’t have been considered suitable to marry into our family if this had happened three years ago!” ↑ “Connor, aren’t you hungry? You should eat,” Mia interjected, coughing nervously. She quickly grabbed a spoon and began feeding Connor.

Reluctantly, Connor paused, but after a few bites, he spoke deliberately, “Mia, rest assured. Once you’re back in Nord City with us, I’ll introduce you to a husband who’s not just sophisticated and socially competent, but also proficient in managing household affairs.

“He’ll be someone you can rely on, obedient to your every instruction.” “Then she might as well find a dog!” Suddenly, a low, restrained voice emerged from behind Mia—it was Timothy. She could no longer pretend not to notice.

Connor raised an eyebrow and quipped, “You couldn’t even measure up to a dog.” Timothy was taken aback.

Sensing the tension, Mia quickly took Connor’s hand. “I’m suddenly feeling a bit chilly out here. Shall we head inside and eat?” If this confrontation continued, it might escalate into a physical altercation.

Considering they were in Bern City, challenging someone like Timothy didn’t seem like a wise move.

After the trio returned to the private room, Nicholas excused himself, stating, “I need to use the restroom for a moment.” As he left the private room, he coincidentally encountered Timothy emerging from the restroom.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 571-In the corridor, the two men crossed paths—one displaying maturity and aloofness, the other exuding a cool and distant demeanor.

Despite the tension, the atmosphere remained remarkably tranquil.

As they passed each other, Timothy couldn’t resist commenting. “You’re not the right match for her.” Nicholas responded with a slight smile, “As her ex-husband, you’re interfering too much.” “You stay right there!” Timothy’s cold gaze lingered as he turned back. “Take this as a warning. Your family might not readily accept the babies she’s carrying. Given Mia’s stubborn nature, she’s likely going to keep them.” “Actually, my family would be thrilled to welcome Mia’s babies. Considering my infertility, having children naturally was never an option for me.

“Marrying Mia would be like winning the lottery—gaining both a wife and children at once. And on top of that, we’re expecting twins. My mother would be ecstatic, don’t you think?” With that, Nicholas casually walked away toward the restroom, leaving Timothy behind.

The corridor's dim lighting shadowed his face, lending an air of gloominess to his expression. In a fit of frustration, Timothy ended up punching the wall, unable to calm down.

Upon hearing about Mia's supposed fiancé, he nearly lost his composure.

Meanwhile, in the private room, Mia looked at Connor with a serious expression. "Connor, what do you mean Dr. Mendes is my fiancé? You're intentionally trying to mess with Timothy, aren't you?" She had noticed Timothy nearby, and it was likely that Connor had as well. Otherwise, he wouldn't have intentionally uttered such provocative words.

Putting down his utensils, Connor regarded Mia with a meaningful gaze. "Mia, you endured three years of hardship in the Barrett family. What's wrong with me helping you reclaim your dignity?" "I've broken things off with him; there's no need for all this drama. I want to part amicably," Mia stated firmly.

"You're too naïve, Mia," Connor remarked. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes. Despite Mia's desire for a peaceful separation, Timothy's actions suggested otherwise. It was clear that he was experiencing some regret and contemplating a return to their previous relationship.

Soon after, Nicholas returned, and the trio exited the private room together.

Mia instinctively glanced at the adjacent room; its slightly open door revealed an empty space.

It appeared that Timothy and the others had finished their meal and left early.

Mia silently withdrew her gaze and exited the restaurant with Connor and Nicholas.

In the days that followed, Mia focused on her studies while on campus, diligently preparing for her resit exams.

Her life gradually resumed a semblance of normalcy.

As the eve of her exams approached, Mia couldn't help but feel a bit nervous.

In the family group chat, her brothers offered words of encouragement, while Patricia resorted to superstitions by sending her a lucky charm.

Mia couldn't help but find it amusing. It felt like facing final exams back in elementary school all again.

Initially, she had been only slightly nervous, but now it was escalating to genuine anxiety.

It over As she lay down early to rest, her phone chimed with a message. Glancing at it, the text read, "Are you asleep?" Mia's hand hesitated over the screen. Why would Timothy message her at this hour?

She paused for a moment, considering whether not replying might give the impression that she was overly affected.

However, she reminded herself that she had moved on; there was no reason to feel embarrassed.

In response, she simply replied with a "?" "Come downstairs," Timothy ordered, his text was commanding.

Mia promptly set aside her phone, drew back the curtains, and gazed toward the entrance of the residential complex.

The weather was delightful; she couldn't help but notice a black luxury car parked outside the gate.

looking somewhat familiar.

Could it really be Timothy? What was he doing here?

Mia swiftly replied, "You should head back; I want to sleep!" With that, she firmly closed the curtains. Who did Timothy think he was, dictating orders like that?

Lying in bed, Mia tossed and turned, her thoughts consumed by Timothy's unexpected late-night visit.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 572-Why did Timothy want to disturb Mia's mental state at such a critical moment?

Shortly afterward, Mia thought she heard the doorbell ring.

She snapped awake, unable to shake the thought that Timothy might have arrived.

Nonetheless, Mia pondered it carefully, convincing herself that she must have misheard. After all, there was no reason for Timothy to come up and find her.

Despite this, the knocking persisted.

Mia quickly opened her bedroom door, only to find Patricia heading toward the entrance. "Who's knocking at this late hour?" "Aunt Patricia-" Mia wanted to intervene, but it appeared to be too late.

As the door opened, Mia noticed Timothy standing outside.

He wore casual gray attire, a far cry from the serious and austere look he had in a suit during the day. This time, he emanated a more laid-back vibe.

Mia wore a slightly awkward but polite expression, taken aback by Timothy's unexpected arrival.

Patricia's eyes widened in disbelief at the sight of Timothy. "Mia, why is he here?" Standing by the entrance, Timothy politely stated, "Grandma requested me to bring her some gifts." "Ah, I see. Well, please come in." Having met Timothy before, Patricia recognized him as Mia's ex-husband. However, she hadn't expected him to show up here after their divorce.

Sensing Patricia's discomfort, Mia intervened, "You should go to bed first. He's just here to drop something off and will leave soon." "Alright, then, please fetch Mr. Barrett a glass of water." Upon seeing Timothy, Patricia also felt somewhat bewildered. Nonetheless, she obediently retreated to her room.

Now, only the two of them were left in the living room.

Observing Timothy holding a paper bag, Mia's voice turned cold as she said. "You can just place the items on the coffee table." Following Mia's words, Timothy calmly took a seat on the sofa. He briefly scanned the cozy living area, noting its modest size with just two bedrooms.

Furrowing his brows, Timothy commented, "I can't believe your brothers let you live in such a small place."

Mia's mood instantly soured, and she replied bluntly, "Mr. Barrett, you're already here. Spare me your bullshit." Raising his head, Timothy countered, "Must you use that language?" "To be honest, you were the one who started it! My brothers have offered me lavish cars and mansions.

but I prefer staying here.

"Even with my newfound wealth, I hold onto a non-materialistic outlook. I remain the same frugal, optimistic, and self-sufficient woman who values truth, kindness, and beauty!" Timothy's lips twitched; it appeared that Mia was subtly mocking him.

He set the paper bag on the table. "Grandma wanted me to give this to you." "Alright, thanks. You can leave now; the door is right there." Mia accepted the gift, her expression composed.

Timothy gazed at her. "Aren't you going to open it?" Bending down, Mia unwrapped the package, revealing a box of pastries adorned with the words, "Wishing you great success".

Mia was surprised. "Did Grandma Laura make these herself?" She remembered Laura preparing a similar treat for Timothy's birthday, but Laura hadn't been in the kitchen since then because of her advanced age.

"Yes, she was aware you have an exam tomorrow, so she arranged for the ingredients to be prepared early this morning.

"However, due to her age, she encountered some challenges and had a few unsuccessful attempts.

Despite the late hour, she insisted that I deliver it to you." Mia's eyes glistened with tears as she opened the box and took a bite. "It's delicious. I'll give my best in +15 BONUS the exam tomorrow.

Timothy observed her intently, his expression suggesting he had something to say but was holding back.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 573-After finishing her dessert, Mia took a sip of water.

She couldn't help but notice Timothy staring at her, his silence adding to the intensity of the moment.

His narrow, elongated eyes bore into her, his handsome features sharply defined in the light.

Mia felt increasingly uneasy under his intense stare. She lowered her gaze and curtly said, "It's getting late, Mr. Barrett. Please leave." With that, she dismissed him without so much as a glance.

Given their divorced status, Mia felt no obligation to extend any courtesy toward him.

Timothy eventually rose from the sofa, his figure illuminated by the light, casting a long shadow in the room.

In the already confined space, his towering stature seemed to make it even more cramped, obscuring the light around Mia.

His imposing figure loomed above her, and his expression was complex.

Mia's breath caught in her throat. She had never seen Timothy wear such an expression before.

especially not directed at her.

Taking a deep breath, she walked toward the entrance and swung the door open without a word, inviting him to leave.

Casting a glance in her direction, Timothy proceeded to walk toward her.

Mia had initially planned to step aside and allow him to pass, but he positioned himself squarely in her path. The narrow entrance barely allowed space for two people.

She glanced up at him, somewhat puzzled by his demeanor.

Just as Mia was about to yield, Timothy finally spoke up, "Please, take your exams seriously." "Huh?" Mia hadn't anticipated such words from him after the prolonged silence. She muttered in response, "I don't need you to remind me. I'll work hard regardless." She watched as Timothy turned and walked away, closing the door behind him.

+15 BONUS As Mia returned to the sofa, she felt a mixture of emotions upon noticing the pastry in her pocket.

“Mia, has Mr. Barrett left?” Patricia asked as she peeked out from the door.

Mia nodded. “Yes, he’s gone.” “What did he want? I was taken aback when I saw him at the door just now. He wasn’t causing trouble.

was he?” “No, he stopped by to deliver some pastries that Grandma Laura had made.” Mia retrieved the pastries from her pocket and handed one to Patricia. Despite her complicated relationship with Timothy, Laura had always shown kindness to her.

Before Mia found her family, Laura had been one of the kindest people to her, aside from Patricia.

“Mia, isn’t Mrs. Barrett Senior’s banquet planned for next weekend?” Patricia inquired.

“Yes, that’s correct.” Mia had discussed with Laura the possibility of postponing the banquet until after Mia’s exams, particularly if Laura intended to invite all of Mia’s brothers to the celebration.

Laura had no objections and decided to schedule it for the weekend following Mia’s exams.

“Mia, Grandma Laura has indeed been very kind to you, but now that you’ve reunited with your family and your living situation has improved, you should have more confidence.

“The Barretts wouldn’t dare to mistreat you like they did before. Are you still considering returning?” “Aunt Patricia, why do you ask?” Mia was caught off guard by Patricia’s suggestion that she might want to return to her position as the young lady of the Barrett family. Unfortunately, that role didn’t live up to its reputation.

“Mia, I remember you initially married into the Barrett family because you had feelings for Mr. Barrett. You were quite headstrong; how could you just forget about it?

“Back then, I supported your decision to divorce because I was worried you were being mistreated by the Barretts. But now, who would dare to treat you

badly?" Mia couldn't help but feel exasperated. "Aunt Patricia, we're already divorced." "But Mrs. Barrett Senior still seems to have a soft spot for you, and your family's circumstances have improved.

"If you still have feelings for Mr. Barrett, you might want to contemplate it. Besides, Mr. Barrett seemed less distant toward you during his recent visit."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 574-"Aunt Patricia, please stop." Mia interrupted Patricia abruptly. "I've already made up my mind to return to Nord City and live with my brothers, and I'm not considering remarriage." "Very well I respect your decision. But you should understand that women and men are different.

"Generally, second marriages don't turn out as well as the first ones. Besides, Mr. Barrett comes from a respectable background; I'm only concerned for your well-being." Having said her piece, Patricia withdrew to her room for some rest.

Despite this, Mia understood where Patricia was coming from.

In Patricia's generation, there was a prevailing traditional belief that divorced women might encounter difficulties in finding suitable remarriages.

Instead, they were considered to be better off returning to assume the role of the young mistress in a prestigious household, such as the Barrett family.

However, Patricia remained unaware that Mia's brothers were part of the Lane family, a prominent household in Nord City.

She also remained oblivious to the fact that Mia was pregnant with Timothy's children.

As Mia tenderly touched her belly, her gaze became resolute.

She knew that Timothy's affection for her was not genuine. After all, his endurance throughout their three-year marriage had been solely for Laura's sake.

His sudden change in demeanor was probably driven by a guilty conscience, seeking to make amends.

Mia knew deep down that Timothy had never genuinely cared for her, not even once.

Mia's eyes brimmed with bitterness. Three years prior, she had been naively in love, but she had long grown weary of the hardships that came with it; there was no turning back for her now.

If she ever decided to marry again, it would be with a man she genuinely cared for.

The following day, when Mia woke up, she was taken aback to see Claude, Connor, and Liam, the actor, all present.

She expressed her surprise, "Liam, aren't you supposed to be occupied with filming? How did you +15 BONUS manage to make time to come here?" Liam smiled. "I took an overnight flight to accompany you for your exam. Afterward, I'll return to resume filming. I still have some time." After breakfast, Mia got into her brothers' car and headed straight to campus.

Before Mia stepped out of the car, Connor anxiously called out to her, "Have you checked your admission ticket and pens? Do you have everything you need?" Claude also leaned out, adding, "Mia, we'll be outside waiting for you, equipped with everything necessary for your exam. If you encounter any issues, don't hesitate to give us a call right away." "Okay, I understand. It's only a retake, not the college entrance exam. Why are you guys so stressed out?" As Mia walked into the campus with her backpack, she couldn't help but feel an extra spring in her step.

Knowing her family was waiting for her outside seemed to lift her spirits considerably.

Not far away, a car lurked in the shadows.

Timothy observed as Mia entered the university before turning his gaze away. "Let's go." he instructed.

As the car began to move, Timothy cast a glance at Heath in the passenger seat. "Any findings from the investigation?" Heath replied promptly. "His name is Nicholas Mendes, a well-known obstetrician in Nord City." "Obstetrician?" Timothy mused, remembering the encounter with the man earlier. Could he be the doctor whom the Lane family had arranged for Mia?

The selection of a male doctor left Timothy feeling utterly infuriated.

A hint of dissatisfaction flashed across his expression: couldn't the Lane family have arranged for a female obstetrician instead?

The thought of another man being around Mia, let alone picturing her marrying and starting a family with someone else, ignited an indescribable rage within Timothy.

"Mr. Barrett, I've also uncovered something else," Heath said nervously.

Timothy massaged his temples. "Go ahead," he replied wearily.

"We've learned that Mrs. Barrett's visa application procedures have been completed, and her flight to Nord City is scheduled for next week." "Are you sure it's next week?" Timothy tightened his grip on the documents. Next week coincided with the private banquet Laura was organizing. Was Mia intending to attend the banquet before leaving for Nord City?

At that moment, Timothy felt a stifling sensation in his chest, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 575-After the exam concluded, Mia exited the classroom feeling utterly exhausted.

She had been fully immersed throughout the day, and now she felt completely drained.

The discomfort of sitting for long hours, especially with her pregnancy, had been challenging to endure.

Fortunately, her pregnancy wasn't too far along, so she managed to persevere through it.

"Mia," Connor and Claude called out as they approached her.

Connor promptly supported her arm, asking, "Are you alright? If you're feeling unwell, you need to let me know immediately." "I'm alright, just a bit fatigued and hungry," Mia replied.

She understood Connor's concern for her pregnancy. Nonetheless, the babies inside seemed to recognize the importance of her examination, maintaining good behavior and not being overly restless.

Claude breathed a sigh of relief. "Now that your exams are over, let's grab a bite to eat. How about we go out for a nice dinner tonight?" "Sounds good," Mia agreed.

Walking out of campus with her brothers, Mia spotted Nicholas' car. She greeted him politely. "Hi Nick." 擎 She knew that Connor had asked Nicholas to wait for her during the exam because he was concerned about the babies growing inside her belly.

Despite Nicholas' typically stoic demeanor, his expression visibly softened upon hearing Mia calling him Nick" affectionately.

The four of them then got into the car and left the university.

Nearby, someone captured this moment and sent the photo to his higher-ups.

Meanwhile, thy wast a break after a meeting when Heath approached him with a phone. "Mr.

Barrett, there's news from the university." Timothy glanced at the crystal-clear photo on his phone. It showed Mia, surrounded by her brothers, getting into the car with a radiant smile on her face.

In the presence of her family, Mia's smile appeared even more endearing.

However, as Timothy observed the man in the driver's seat, his eyes narrowed slightly. Wasn't that the obstetrician?

With a grim expression, Timothy placed the phone down.

Mia's family seemed to have considered every detail, going as far as arranging for the obstetrician to wait outside. What else was there for Timothy to concern himself with?

Although Mia had already booked a flight to Nord City for next week, she didn't bring it up when Timothy visited her yesterday.

Suddenly, Timothy found himself unable to concentrate on his work.

He rose from his desk and exited his office, pacing anxiously. Unable to resist, he eventually called Caleb. "Hey, are you free right now? How about grabbing a drink together?" Caleb was surprised by the sudden call. "This is unexpected; you're inviting me for a drink out of the blue. Last time, it was because of Mia, wasn't it? Is it the same reason this time?" "Don't be ridiculous. Are you joining me or not?" "Sure thing. Send me the address. Since you're the one extending the invitation, I've got to make an appearance, don't I?" Upon Caleb's arrival at their usual meeting spot, he observed Timothy casually discarding his suit jacket, his shirt hanging loosely on him.

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He appeared completely disheveled, exuding an air of melancholy.

"Listen, Tim, you don't just pull me out for a drink without reason. Come on, spill it. What's on your mind?" Timothy emptied his glass of red wine, fixing his bloodshot eyes on Caleb "Mia is leaving next week." "Next week? But isn't Grandma Laura's banquet this weekend? Are you telling me she'll leave right after attending it?" Observing Timothy's despondent state, Caleb pressed on. "So, what's your point here? I recall advising you to try winning her back before, but despite that, you ended up divorced. I thought you had moved on!" "I thought I could move on too, but I don't want her to leave!" Timothy's gaze solidified with determination. Now more than ever, he was resolute in his feelings. He was unwilling to let Mia slip away!

Taking a seat beside Timothy. Caleb spoke sincerely. "Let's be honest. If you had pushed a bit harder. splurged a bit more, and been more romantic before Mia found her family, you might have had a chance at winning her back.

"As the wealthiest man in Bern City and a genuine heartthrob, who could resist your allure? But you let the opportunity slip away!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 576-Timothy pursed his lips. "What are you suggesting?" "Now that Mia is the heiress of the prestigious Lane family in Nord City, with six supportive brothers, she has everything she needs. What could you possibly offer her to persuade her to come back to you?" Furrowing his brow. Timothy responded, "Even if Mia didn't have her newfound family, she's not someone who can be won over by riches." Indeed, Timothy seemed to have misunderstood her all along.

"I understand, but now she's the Lane family heiress. If you want to win her back, there's only one way.

Timothy's gaze sharpened with a hint of desperation.

Caleb hesitated before answering. "With your sincerity." "Sincerity?" Timothy reclined on the couch, projecting a nonchalant yet menacing aura. "Do you think people like us are capable of such sentiments?" "If you don't genuinely love Mia and open your heart to her, I doubt you'll be able to keep her. You won't even pass her brothers' scrutiny." Timothy felt somewhat disheartened and frustrated. "Isn't love such a vague and elusive thing?" "Yeah, that's why I was so surprised when you fell for Mia. At first, I thought you were just unaccustomed to her leaving, but now it seems like you're really developing feelings for her." Caleb couldn't believe it. "But Mia isn't considered exceptionally beautiful, and her physique is rather average." "She's pregnant too." "Yes, she's pregnant too, so... wait, what, she's pregnant?" Caleb nearly choked on his wine. "She's expecting? With your child?" "I'm not sure." Timothy took another sip of wine, the memory of Mia revealing to her blind date that the babies weren't his still haunting his thoughts, leaving a bitter aftertaste.

Why did she doubt the twins' paternity?

+15 BONUS At that moment, Timothy found himself unexpectedly wishing for the babies to be his. It would give him a reason to keep Mia close, a Caleb appeared perplexed as he stated, "Considering that Mia is pregnant and there's uncertainty surrounding whether the babies are yours, it's likely that they aren't." Timothy's expression hardened. "Why do you say that?" "Well in if the babies truly belonged to you, how could Mia, who had nothing to her name before finding her family, resist staying as the young mistress in the Barrett family?

"Most women in her situation would know what choice to make. Yet, she's kept it from you. What does that mean? It means she feels guilty!" Timothy's gaze drifted upward to the ceiling, his tone pleading. "Could you please stop talking now?" "Look, let me simplify things. If Mia didn't feel guilty, why would she agree so readily to your divorce proposal, leaving with nothing, without asking for a single penny?" "Please, let's stop analyzing." Timothy felt like his heart was being stabbed again, and he was overwhelmed with misery.

Caleb couldn't shake the feeling that something was wrong. "I mean, you're aware that the babies might not be yours, yet you still want to that much?" e

with Mia? Are you out of your mind? Do you crave fatherhood? “Anyway, I don’t have any specific expectations for the babies. Regardless of who their father is, as long as they’re brought up in the Barrett family, they’ll be considered part of the Barrett lineage.” Timothy asserted.

Caleb’s mouth quivered slightly, “How did I not see it before? It’s almost as if you enjoy being cheated on.

Immediately following his words, Timothy lashed out, kicking him. “Get lost!” Caleb’s tone turned stern. “Mr. Barrett, please answer my question carefully. Have you fallen in love with Mia?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 577-Upon hearing this, Timothy’s gaze drifted downward to the glass of red wine in his hand, its rich hue and inviting aroma momentarily captivating him.

“I honestly don’t know,” he replied, his deep voice resonating with uncertainty.

“Well, it sounds like you might be falling for her,” Caleb suggested.

He couldn’t resist the urge to light a cigarette: the situation was undeniably complex. Mia’s pregnancy added another layer of complication, especially considering the uncertainty surrounding the paternity of the babies.

Whoever claimed Timothy was cold-hearted?

Men of his caliber often kept their emotions guarded, but when they did fall in love, it was with a depth and sincerity that knew no bounds.

“Pass me one.” Timothy requested, reaching for a cigarette.

Once it was lit, he leaned back, releasing puffs of smoke into the air.

His eyes, deep and intricate, betrayed a sense of turmoil. It was a novel sensation for him, experiencing such a complex mix of emotions. He had never anticipated falling for a woman, much less someone like Mia!

If only he had anticipated this turn of events, he would have acted differently on their wedding day.

Curious, Caleb interjected. "I'm struggling to understand, what is it about Mia that has captured your heart?" Timothy's response was laden with gravity. "It's hard to articulate what sets her apart, but who else can stir such feelings within me?" "Well, it seems you're in quite a predicament." Caleb lamented. Timothy had unmistakably fallen hard!

If Mia were still the orphan she once was, things would be far simpler.

However, now she's the daughter of the affluent Lane family in Nord City. One wrong move from Timothy and her six formidable brothers would step in without hesitation, showing no mercy.

Finally, Timothy broke the silence, "How can I convey my true feelings to her?" With a sigh of frustration, Caleb extinguished his cigarette.

After completing her exams, Mia felt a wave of relief wash over her. All that remained now was to prepare for her graduation thesis.

Her spirits soared knowing that exams were finally behind her and she was on track to receive her diploma.

Three years ago, after marrying Timothy, she had been pressured by Sharon to abandon her studies and become a full-time housewife. Mia had always regretted not being able to continue her education.

Now, she could finally put that regret behind her.

Gina had arranged to go shopping with Mia, and they agreed to meet at the mall.

"Mia, congratulations on passing your exams today!" "But the results aren't out yet." exam... "I have faith in your abilities. You'll pass the retake exam without any trouble." Mia smiled. "Let's go, it's time for some shopping." She had to attend Laura's banquet at the Barrett residence this weekend.

Unfortunately, Eva was occupied in Nord City and couldn't make it over. Despite this, she had been incessantly urging Mia to visit the Vior store to try on their latest dresses.

She had taken the extra step of arranging for the brand to reserve some outfits specifically for Mia.

If Mia chose not to go, Eva would undoubtedly bombard her with endless calls.

Linking arms with Mia, Gina exclaimed. "I'm excited to accompany you. Finally, I get to join my bestie in shopping at luxury stores. I'm definitely going to post about it on social media later!" After all they often joked about their desire for either best friend to strike it rich one day, so they could ride on the other's coattails.

Now, it seemed like that wish had finally come true.

The two of them arrived at the Vior store, chatting and laughing as they went.

Mia glanced at Gina and said, "You're welcome to try on any clothes or dresses you like. After all, I have +15 BONUS Eva's membership card." Indeed, the card carried significant prestige..

"Alright, I won't restrain myself then. Even if I can't afford to purchase them, I can still indulge in trying them on," Gina murmured, her voice softening.

Despite her financial limitations, Gina's demeanor remained upbeat, showing no hint of envy.

However, their conversation was interrupted by a sharp voice. "Wow, has Vior lowered its standards so much? It seems like any random person can just stroll in now." Mia turned to find Dahlia and Dixie, the mother and daughter duo she had encountered at the Barrett residence previously.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 578-Dahlia entered the store with an air of superiority, shooting a glance at the shop assistant, Irinna Burriss.

"Your store really needs to implement stricter customer screening, particularly with individuals like them who obviously cannot afford to make purchases. Letting them in would only degrade the standards of Vior." Dixie chimed in. "Exactly! What if they damage the clothes? They could never afford to pay for them." Mia couldn't suppress a chuckle at their hypocrisy.

*Considering your reputation for purchasing counterfeit goods and passing them off as authentic. perhaps it's best for you two to refrain from patronizing

this store as well. We wouldn't want others to mistakenly assume that everything here is fake," Mia shot back.

Mia couldn't help but reference the previous occasion when Dahlia and Dixie bought scarves for Laura.

only to later discover they were counterfeit.

Dahlia and Dixie's demeanor grew awkward, and Dixie retorted, "I—I was misled by a friend. How was I supposed to know they would sell me counterfeit goods?" "Yes, my daughter is overly trusting of her friends. Besides, families like ours can afford luxury items. Unlike a certain orphan who is penniless and was abandoned by their family. How could they even afford to shop here?" \$

on a membership Dixie continued with a hint of pride. "Mia, do you even know that this store operates on a system? Only members have access to shop here." Before Mia could respond, Gina, standing beside her, couldn't contain herself any longer. "Who are you to talk about memberships? You both seem to have a fondness for buying knockoffs, so your memberships are probably fake too, aren't they?" "I'm quite certain that you both carry counterfeit cards, never with the intention of making a purchase, only to later buy knockoff items." Gina's words struck a nerve, evident from Dahlia and Dixie's guilty expressions. However, they quickly fired back, "Whose fake card are we talking about here? Since you don't have one yourself, you're not qualified to be here." Dahlia glanced at the familiar store attendant. "Irinna, it's a relief you're here. Please ensure they don't come in and disrupt our shopping experience." Given Irinna's history of good rapport with Dahlia and Dixie, she immediately trusted their words.

She turned to Mia with a trace of hostility and stated, "I'm sorry, but without a membership, you can't shop here. Would you like to apply for one?" "Stop kidding around. How could they possibly afford a membership? They're broke!" In response, Mia calmly retrieved a gold-embossed membership card from her bag. "Who said I don't have a membership card?" Upon seeing Mia's membership card, Irinna's demeanor shifted suddenly, her tone becoming more respectful. "Madam, would you like me to summon the manager to assist you?" Typically, members with cards of such caliber receive personalized attention from the store manager.

Dahlia appeared perplexed. “You should verify her card. What if it’s a counterfeit?” Dixie deliberately raised her voice, “Exactly! This card looks nothing like ours. I’ve never seen a Vior membership card like this before.

“Mia, if you’re going to fabricate something, at least choose a more convincing design. It’s evident at first glance that it’s a fake.” Mia glanced over with a smirk. “It’s understandable if you haven’t encountered this caliber of membership card before; after all, your status isn’t quite up to par!” It seemed that certain individuals were quite eager to be called out.

At that moment, the store manager, Gianna Tomlin, hurried over and respectfully stood beside Mia.

“Ms. Bowen, my apologies for my delayed arrival. Given your status as a valued VIP customer, would you like me to clear the area for you?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 579-Gianna’s delayed revelation left Dahlia and Dixie in disbelief.

Dixie’s voice grew louder. “What? Are you saying that Mia is a VIP member? That’s utterly absurd! She’s an orphan, for heaven’s sake, and she was even kicked out of the Barrett family. How could she possibly have a VIP membership card? It must be fake, right?” Mia turned to Gianna for confirmation, “Is my membership card fake?” Gianna responded promptly. “No, it’s genuine.” Dixie persisted, “I’m sure of it! Mia must have stolen the card from the Barrett family.” “Dixie, you’re onto something. This card must belong to them.” Upon hearing this, Mia decided not to waste any more time arguing with Dahlia and Dixie.

She turned to Gianna and ordered, “Please, escort them out. I don’t want them in this store any longer.

They’re disrupting my shopping experience and damaging Vior’s reputation!” Gianna nodded in understanding. “Certainly, I’ll take care of it.” Having said that, Gianna approached Dahlia and Dixie, her tone firm and devoid of pleasantries. “This establishment prioritizes our VIP customers. Would you mind stepping aside?” “Her card was stolen; she’s nothing but a thief. I’ll inform the Barretts right away, and Mia will be exposed for who she truly is.” Gianna’s face twisted into an expression of mockery. “This VIP membership

card doesn't belong to the Barrett family. It seems like you've misunderstood the situation.

"What? It's not from the Barrett family? How is that possible?" Gina sneered in response. "This card was provided by Mia's own family!" "That's ridiculous. Mia is just an orphan, and her adoptive parents are extremely poor. How could they possibly afford to give her this card?" "Exactly, it's definitely not from her family. Who knows where it actually came from." Mia couldn't help but click her tongue. "It seems like Mrs. Barrett and Shelly haven't disclosed everything yet." Gina interjected on her behalf, "You're oblivious, aren't you? Mia is no longer an orphan. She's now an heiress, having been lost for years due to her heartless nanny.

"Thankfully, she's been reunited with her family and is now their beloved treasure, with everything she could ever desire at her disposal, What's a mere membership card compared to that?" Dixie was stunned. "This can't be true. How is that even possible?" However, Gianna wasted no time and promptly summoned security to have Dahlia and Dixie escorted out of the store.

As they were being chased out, Dahlia and Dixie exchanged a look, both grappling with disbelief over what they had just heard—they couldn't bring themselves to accept that Mia had transformed into the long-lost heiress of a wealthy family.

Dixie's jealousy flared as she thought about Mia's VIP membership card. "Mom, do you really believe what Mia just said?" she asked.

"I have my doubts. If Mia were indeed the missing heiress of an affluent family, why would the Barretts have kicked her out? This card could be a gift from her sugar daddy, and they might be fabricating this narrative to cover up the truth." "Mom, I'm thinking the same thing. Isn't Mrs. Barrett Senior hosting a banquet this weekend? We could use the opportunity to pay a visit and have her expose Mia's true intentions." Dahlia and Dixie exchanged a meaningful glance before nodding in unison.

Nevertheless, observing Vior shutting its doors solely to attend to Mia, they couldn't suppress the jealousy bubbling inside them.

Inside the store, upon Mia disclosing Dahlia and Dixie's identities to Gina, she couldn't help but burst out in laughter.

“They were caught red–handed purchasing counterfeit goods and were even expelled by Mrs. Barrett Senior, yet they have the audacity to behave so arrogantly,” Mia said before continuing. “After all, to them, I’m merely a powerless orphan.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 580-Gina let out a sigh. “Mia, seeing Dahlia and Dixie just now, I can only imagine the challenges you’ve faced living with the Barrett family these past three y years.

*Despite their prestigious status, it might have been wiser not to marry into their family. When you attend the Barrett family’s banquet this time, you need to assert yourself.” Mia couldn’t help but chuckle. She hadn’t anticipated Sharon and Shelly keeping quiet about everything.

but she wasn’t bothered either.

“By the way, Mia, since the last college event, Maya was taken away, wasn’t she? What’s her situation now? And how are your brothers dealing with it?” “Maya’s deliberate knife attack resulted in Timothy’s injury, which led to the Barretts pressing charges.

Considering the circumstances in Bern City, my brothers have decided to keep Maya here and prohibit her from returning to Nord City.” “That’s probably for the best. It’s wise to prevent Maya, that little troublemaker, from returning to the Lane family and causing more trouble for you in the future,” Gina said in agreement.

Given the care and support her brothers had shown her, Mia realized that Maya was unlikely to pose any threat to her.

Due to her amnesia, Mia couldn’t recall how Maya had deceived her and manipulated her brothers. leading to their separation for many years.

However, Mia wasn’t troubled by her inability to remember the past; she had finally found her family now.

Inside the store, Mia couldn’t help but try on the clothes Eva had selected for her. She also had Irinna assist Gina in choosing some outfits to try on.

Excitedly, Gina pulled Mia aside. “Indeed, luxury clothing is on another level! The quality of the material and the way they fit is simply unmatched.” At the checkout counter, Mia instructed Irinna to pack all the clothes Gina had tried on.

Gina was taken aback. “Mia, what’s going on? You haven’t even tried these on yet!” “They’re for you,” Mia replied.

Passing the shopping bag to Gina, she added, “During my years as an orphan, you became my family. I appreciate your consistent presence in my life these past three years.

“Despite my hesitance to disclose everything, your steadfast care and support have never wavered. You are family to me as well.” Tears welled up in Gina’s eyes as she accepted the designer bag. “Are you trying to bribe me? Well, now that I’ve got connections with someone influential, you’d better remember to invite me to all the fancy gatherings.” Mia hugged Gina tightly. “I promise I will.” Once Mia went to Nord City, she knew she wouldn’t have many opportunities to return to Bern City in the future.

Shortly after, Mia and Gina decided to dine out, choosing a high-end restaurant that typically required a membership card for entry.

They happily walked in with their newly acquired purchases.

Linking arms with Mia, Gina exclaimed, “Mia, is this the legendary restaurant where only the rich and famous dine? I never imagined I’d have the chance to eat here one day.” “I’ve never been here either. Today’s my first time. Dominic mentioned he’s already reserved a private lounge, so it seems we won’t need a membership card.” “Mia, I can’t help but envy you for having such an amazing brother. And you have six of them! Is that even fair?” Gina remarked wistfully.

As Mia and Gina entered the elevator, Mia’s smile momentarily faded as she noticed a strikingly attractive couple entering through the main entrance.

Gina exclaimed in surprise, “Isn’t that man Timothy?” However, Mia’s attention was not on Timothy; instead, it was captured by the woman beside him. It was her!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 581-Mia recognized the woman as soon as she saw her face.

Once, Mia came across pictures of that woman on Timothy's laptop.

She had headed to Timothy's study to type a document on his desktop because her college suddenly requested something.

She noticed an individual file, which contained pictures of that woman.

She asked him who she was, but he got angry and prohibited her from entering his study.

After that, she did try asking around and prying from Shelly for more information but to no avail.

That woman could be the person Timothy liked. That was Mia's guess.

However, she put it at the back of her mind after Maya showed up. No matter who that woman was, it was not something she should ask.

Who would've known that she would meet that woman in person, standing next to Timothy no less?

The woman's eyes on him were smitten with love and ecstasy.

Mia knew that gaze all too well.

While she wondered who the woman was, the elevator door closed.

During the three years she spent by Timothy's side, she had never seen that woman in person. Let alone hear anything about her from him.

"Mia, I'm kinda hungry. Let's go grab something." Gina suggested intentionally, attempting to pull Mia back from her reverie.

The duo headed to a restaurant where they had made a reservation for a private lounge.

The position of the private lounge was great as they could enjoy the scenery out there.

After the meal, Mia went to the toilet.

The moment she stepped out of the compartment, she ran into that woman. The graceful air around her was enough to indicate that she came from a wealthy family.

While washing her hands, Mia heard the woman talking over the phone. "Help me pick a pretty silk scarf.

+15 BONUS I heard that Mrs. Barrett Senior likes it. I'll take a look at it when I'm home. I need it this weekend." Based on that conversation alone, Mia could easily guess that the woman was going to join the party this weekend.

Taking a deep breath, Mia told herself not to overthink. She and Timothy had divorced anyway. His relationship with other women had nothing to do with her.

Mia returned to the private lounge before leaving the restaurant with Gina.

When she entered the car, she could see Timothy and that woman coming out together from the corner of her eye.

They were getting along pretty well.

Mia even watched as that woman linked arms with him, to which he happily allowed.

Hurriedly, Mia withdrew her gaze and looked at the vehicle in front of her car.

She began mocking herself inwardly.

Gina linked her arm with Mia's. "We have to move on, Mia. Let bygones be bygones. Besides, you're young, rich, and pretty! You have everything. Men are nothing," Gina comforted her.

Mia smiled. "You're right." She stroked her belly as she thought about how she was going to leave for Nord City after Laura's party anyway.

Time flew by and it was already the weekend.

Her brothers flew back to Bern City on Friday night.

Eva tugged Mia's hands. "Mia, I've been busy decorating your room these days. I also prepared many surprises for you! I hope you'll be able to adapt to

the place well.” “Thanks, Eva!” Mia and Patricia had packed up their stuff because they wouldn’t return to Bern City that often once they left.

Dominic informed Patricia, “We’ve made arrangements at a hospital in Nord City. Someone will send your husband there. Nothing will happen to him during the transmission, I promise.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 582-Patricia nodded, her eyes welling up with tears. “Thank you.” “That’s our line. Thank you for being willing to come to Nord City with us so that Mia won’t be that lonely.

Dominic felt grateful.

Looking at her six brothers, Mia couldn’t hide the blissful smile beaming across her face.

The next morning, Eva took Mia out after breakfast.

“Mia, I’ve made an appointment with a makeup artist and a hairdresser from Vior. You’re going to be the belle of the ball tonight.” Mia said helplessly. “Eva, I’m only going to congratulate Mrs. Barrett Senior on her recovery, not participating in a beauty pageant.” “You can’t say that. After all, you’re joining the party as Ms. Lane. Make them regret disrespecting you in the past.” Dominis nodded. “Eva’s right.” Mia followed her family to the top floor of the mall. Claude and Liam came along as well.

As soon as they left the elevator, there was a strong smell of perfume and she covered her nose subconsciously.

- When she looked up, there stood Shelly and her minion. Just as she had expected. Ever since Mia was revealed to be the true Ms. Lane on campus that day, Shelly and Sharon never showed up in front of Mia anymore. It was as though they had vanished into thin air. Mia didn’t think about them anyway, but she didn’t expect to run into Shelly here. The atmosphere turned awkward instantly. Shelly looked surprised to see Mia. Her guilty conscience was ringing in her head too. But that didn’t stop her heart from racing the moment she saw the two gorgeous-looking men beside Mia. Previously, Shelly dreamt of marrying anyone among the Lane brothers since all of them were handsome. However, it was later revealed that Maya was a fake Ms.

Lane. Mia was the real Ms. Lane instead. A long time had passed since that reveal, yet Shelly still couldn't accept reality. After all, Shelly had always looked down on Mia. Now that Mia had become rich and was living a more luxurious life than her, she couldn't accept the difference. Eva spoke up first. "Oh my, isn't this Ms. Barrett? Are you here for your makeover too?" Shelly lit up as she answered proudly, "Y-Yeah! Timothy made an appointment here specially for our family." "Specially? What are the odds? We made an appointment with the makeup artist and the hairdresser here as well. Who says that they're here for your special service?" Claude glared at her. "How dare he try to steal the stylists from us!" Liam snorted coldly. "I know the employees here. We booked an appointment first. If he wants to cut in line, he must seek our permission first." Despite their steely expression, Shelly was captivated by their looks. She tried to put in good words with Mia. "It's not a big deal. We can do it together. Mia, you can go first. I'm not in a rush." The way Shelly acted reminded Mia of the time Shelly treated Maya. It was exactly the same. Mia arched her brow. "Ms. Barrett, we're not that close. Please address me properly." How dare Shelly call her by her first name.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 583-Mia just straight-up humiliated Shelly.

Completely caught off-guard by that, Shelly watched them enter Vior. Claude and Liam were walking by Mia's side.

Shelly's minion exclaimed, "It must be nice to have such handsome and protective brothers. I'm satisfied with just one, but to think that she has six? I'm jealous." "Shut up!" Shelly stomped her foot out of anger as she didn't expect a head-on humiliation from Mia.

As the daughter of the Barrett family, Shelly couldn't understand where Mia found the courage after reuniting with her rich family.

Had it not been for her interest in the Lane brothers, Shelly wouldn't have bothered to talk to Mia at all.

Her ego took a hit, and her frustration certainly didn't go away. She followed them into the Vior store.

Meanwhile, the owner of the place had been waiting for Mia's family. "This way please, Ms. Mia." Mia didn't allow Eva to follow her into the fitting room. Mia's belly was bulging, which she didn't want Eva to notice.

The plan was to tell the others about her pregnancy after returning to Nord City.

The host of the party tonight was the Barrett family, so she reckoned that it was better to keep her pregnancy a secret for now.

Mia chose a gown that could cover her growing belly. With the high waistline and puffy hemline, it wouldn't accentuate her belly.

It was perfect since she wanted to conceal her pregnancy from others' for now.

She looked at herself in the mirror. "I'll take this." When Mia was going to walk out of the fitting room in that dress, Shelly stepped out of the abutting compartment.

Shelly's expression was indifferent, with no intention to greet Mia out of courtesy at all.

Shelly stood in front of Mia instead. "Mia, you don't know why Timothy, that workaholic, would make an appointment here, do you?" +15 BONUS Mia recalled the day she went to the restaurant, where she ran into a woman and Timothy.

Could it be because of that woman whose pictures appeared on Timothy's laptop?

"Mia, do you still remember the time you asked me about the woman on Timothy's laptop?" Mia had a vague guess of her intention.

Still, she wondered why Shelly didn't tell her back then.

Calmly, she asked, "Did I ask that? I can't remember." "You're pretending. You're obviously bothered by the truth." Shelly showed a triumphant expression.

The gown Mia was wearing was a limited edition tailored piece. She was also wearing a necklace from Vior's personal collection.

Shelly's jealousy went through the roof because not even she herself could enjoy such a privilege.

Yet, Mia had it better than her!

Mia chuckled, contempt evident in her eyes. "Who are you to judge my feelings? Timothy and I have divorced. Besides, I have everything right now. Why would I be bothered by something that's none of my business?" She then lifted her dress to leave with her head held high.

Shelly huffed behind her, "Mia Bowen, she's Luna Maynard, the woman Timothy cares about the most. That's why he made a special appointment here. It's for her. He'll introduce her officially to the rest of the family at the party tonight."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 584-Mia halted in her tracks, turning her head to face the store employee. "Bring me the most expensive jewelry you have." The employee grinned. "Sure. Here's our latest limited edition collection. Take a look at them. We only have a set of them in Bern City.

"Alright." Mia cast Shelly a backward glance. "I don't think you're wearing any decent jewelry. Would you like me to ask them to lend you a set of jewelry?" Such a degrading attitude angered Shelly. "I am Shelly Barrett, Mia Bowen, Who needs you to lend me pieces of jewelry? I have everything I want!" "Oh really? I remember that your cards were frozen, though. You're just leeching off your family. Your living allowance is only this much. Can you afford these pieces of jewelry?" Mia hit a sore spot.

The past three years were enough for her to tell what kind of person Shelly was and what Shelly cared about the most.

As Mia had expected, Shelly's features distorted in fury as soon as she said that.

It was a refreshing sight to behold.

Putting on a haughty expression, Mia left the fitting room.

Shelly had never suffered such humiliation before.

She had always been the person to poke fun at Mia for being penniless, but their positions switched this time.

It was infuriating to Shelly.

Mia's words rang in Shelly's head and she had an idea. She reached out to Timothy, but no one picked up the call.

She texted, 'Timothy, Luna likes Vior's latest jewelry collection better. There's only a set of it in Bern City, but the employee here says that they're not for sale.' She clicked the send button, letting off some steam.

As long as she couldn't own something. Mia could never own it either.

On the other hand, Mia was in a good mood when she left the fitting room.

Claude was the first one to stand. "Mia, you're gorgeous in this dress. You look like a princess." Liam clapped his hands. "Mia's pretty and she's our princess. She looks good in everything." Eva was grinning ear-to-ear. "That's right. Mia looks good in everything. But Mia, why didn't you choose that champagne dress? Your back is pretty. You can put everyone in a trance in that gown." The smile on Mia's face stiffened because that champagne dress was tight-fitting. It would reveal her bulging belly.

"I gained a few pounds lately while prepping for exams. My waist grew thicker. I would look fat in that dress, so I chose this." She made up an excuse.

Claude cocked a brow. "Wear anything you like. No one will have the nerve to say that." Liam nodded. "Yeah. You're not fat at all. You're too skinny." Mia couldn't fathom the way they thought at all. She simply assumed that they let their mouth run without thinking.

After choosing a gown, Mia headed for a skin glow-up before proceeding with makeup and hairstyling.

While she was waiting for the jewelry, the owner came up to her all nervous. "I'm so sorry, but someone has just bought the latest jewelry collection."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 585-Mia was slightly surprised to hear the news, but it didn't really bother her as it was actually a show she had put up for Shelly.

However, Eva was more upset than her. Eva looked at the owner, "That's fast. You said that it was still available a moment ago, though." "Who bought it?" Claude inquired coldly.

The owner hesitated for a second. "It's Mr. Barrett. I'm terribly sorry about this." This was Bern City. The store owner wouldn't push her luck by going against Timothy when he personally made an order.

Mia smirked when she heard that he was the buyer. Guessing who he bought it for was an absolute no-brainer Luna was indeed someone special to him.

Eva didn't like how things were escalating. "Are the Barretts doing this on purpose? It's just a jewelry collection. Do they think that we don't have anything more expensive? Thank god I brought along my personal collection. Mia, wear all of it for the party later!" Claude whistled, envious. "Eva's collection is indeed ten times more expensive than branded jewelry." Liam nodded. "Yup. I better remember this. How dare he try to humble us! I will not let this happen." Mia spoke up, "Forget it. I don't care about this anyway. I'm not losing anything anyway. Eva's collection.

is more precious." for you to wear t "Silly you. I brought them along just the party. It's a different matter. You can take a look at the jewelry they have here and buy whatever you want. You can wear them on usual days." Claude showed his black card right away. "She's right. Mia, buy whatever you like. Do not hesitate." Liam fished out his credit card as well. "He's right. Do not think twice." They tickled her funny bones.

When she was an orphan, she saw this kind of scene shown in telenovelas. Never in her wildest dream had she imagined herself to live a fairy tale.

+15 BONUS She grabbed their cards to take a picture and shared it on her social media with the caption, "My brothers told me to use their cards." Gina was the first to like and comment. 'Another day to feel envious of someone else's life. I wonder how nice it would be to have a brother.' Her classmates left comments too. 'Your family is so nice to you, Mia. I'm jealous!' Timothy saw her post not long after she shared it. It stirred mixed feelings in him.

He gave her his card in the past, but she had never used it once. Ever.

Heath came up to him. "Mr. Barrett, I've ordered Vior's latest jewelry collection. Where should it be delivered to?" "To the Barrett residence," Timothy answered without a second thought.

Mia would be heading to the same venue. Even if Shelly hadn't texted him, he would know that Mia having a makeover in Vior anyway.

Then, Heath reported, "Mr. Barrett, Ms. Maynard is here." Timothy looked away from his laptop, his lips pursing. "Let her in." was Luna was dolled up poshly. She breezed into the office with grace. Her eyes showed a tinge of obsession the moment they laid on Timothy. "Tim."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 586-Timothy lifted his head. "What are you doing here?" "Tim, I'm trying to choose a silk scarf for Mrs. Barrett Senior, but I don't know her preference. Could you help me out? I hope she'd like my present." The scarfs reminded him of the time Mia prepared a scarf of the same brand when she returned to the Barrett residence. She also exposed a distant relative for purchasing imitation on the same day.

Now, she has learned how to show her fangs. Her temper was that of a wild kitten.

Luna caught him not paying attention to her. She was baffled. "Tim?" He recentered his thoughts. "Grandma has enough scarves. You can give her something else." "Why don't you come shopping with me?" "I'm busy." He then buried himself in work again.

She got out of his hair and left the office meekly. Time was of the essence. She had to prepare another gift immediately because she had to gain Laura's favor.

Mia left the hairdresser, her fingers caressing her new jewelry around her wrist.

It was more luxurious than the one Vior offered her.

"Mia, let's take a picture together," Liam suggested.

After taking a picture together, he claimed, "I'm gonna share it on my Twitter, "let everyone know how pretty my sister is." "No!" She pressed his hand. "I-I

don't want to reveal myself to the public for now. It'll deprive me of freedom. I don't want that to happen." Liam looked serious. "Mia, do you want to be a celebrity? If I take you under my wing, you'll be a rising global star in no time." Claude chimed in, "Get in line, Liam. I told her to focus on piano so that she could be a great pianist. It's easier than acting." This then sparked a debate between the brothers over her future career. None of them would back down!

Eva whispered to her, "Don't care about them, Mia. Just do whatever you want. These jobs are tiring. Besides, you have the privilege to enjoy life without working." Mia chuckled as she watched her brothers debating. She was worried that they might get physical in the car.

They were heading to the Barrett residence. The other Lane brothers were on their way too.

All of them gathered outside the Barrett residence, The road was teeming with luxury cars. In other words, the quests today weren't ordinary people.

"Mia, it's Dominic and the others." Mia glanced through the window to see Dominic and the others there. Mia's car slowly drove into the yard.

The familiar place somehow made her feel a little nervous.

It was definitely the same old place she knew, but it felt different this time.

Considering how many luxury cars there were, seeing a few luxury cars being driven into Barrett residence was not an unordinary sight.

However, the Lanes drew all eyes on them as soon as they got out of the car because of their handsome looks.

This s was Bern City after all. Some of them didn't know the Lane brothers from Nord City.

Dominic got out of the car and stood in front of the Stretch Lincoln Limousine as the others followed suit.

Everyone looked at them, wondering who else was still in the car.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 587-The black Stretch Lincoln Limousine pulled over in the yard with six handsome men standing in a line next to it.

Clad in tuxedos and white gloves, they appeared like vampires in movies.

The guests began gushing in an undertone.

“Who are these handsome men?” “I recognize that guy. He’s the famous actor, Liam Lane. There’s another guy that looks familiar to me. Are they the Lane family from Nord City?” “Who hasn’t gotten out of the car? To have these six gorgeous men waiting, that person must not be any ordinary person.” “I’m afraid the Lane family from Nord City had come. I heard that Timothy would marry one of them after the divorce. I guess the rumor is right.” Someone congratulated Sharon, “Congratulations, Mrs. Barrett! Isn’t the marriage between both your families just around the corner?” Mrs. Barrett, haven’t you been frowning upon your daughter-in-law for her poor family background all along? It’s time to get a rich daughter-in-law!” Those remarks put Sharon in an awkward spot.

In actuality, she had been stomaching everything herself and walking on thin ice in front of Laura.

Who would’ve known that Mia was actually the true Ms. Lane while Maya turned out to be the fake one? Timothy stood riveted at his spot, his dark eyes fixated on the Stretch Lincoln Limousine.

The car door opened before a pair of diamond heels landed on the ground. The pair of white calves revealed themselves before being covered by the white dress.

Mia bent over to get out of the car. Raising her head, she saw her six brothers offering their hands like knights.

She took Dominic’s hand and captured her balance. Her gaze swept across the nearby guests and saw Timothy standing in the middle of the crowd.

He appeared sophisticated and handsome in that cream suit, which was apparently the one she had chosen for him in the past.

Since he had always been wearing dark-colored suits, light colors would make him look younger.

However, he didn't like it and never wore it once.

Yet, he wore it for today's party! Mia clearly remembered that he said he didn't like it.

She withdrew her gaze after sparing him a glance. Such a thing no longer concerned her.

Holding Dominic's arm, she headed toward the guests with confident strides, Dubious gazes landed on her.

Most of the guests had met her before, when she hadn't revealed her Identity and the Barretts disapproved of her.

Whenever a party was hosted by the Barrett family, as long as Laura was absent, Mia would either be the invisible person or the servant who served drinks.

At that moment, someone blurted in surprise, "Isn't that Mia Bowen?" Hearing her name getting called, Mia turned her head to find Dahlia and Dixie there.

Their audacity surprised Mia. How could they have the nerve to show up at the party when they were driven away that time?

1 "Anything?" Mia's smile didn't reach her eyes.

The mother and daughter turned into green-eyed monsters after noticing the dress and jewelry on Mia.

Their tone turned sour. "I almost couldn't recognize you with you dressed this way. Do you think branded clothes can cover your deeds?" "Cover what kind of deeds? Do you think everyone's appearance changes at every party like you guys?" Mia retorted.

It stirred mockery from others. It was impossible to not know what kind of person Dahlia and Dixie were. The others didn't expose them simply because they didn't want to disrespect Laura.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 588-Livid. Dixie turned to Sharon. "Mia was driven out of the Barrett family, but she kept spending money with

the Vior VIP membership card. She also bought a lot of expensive jewelry! An orphan like her couldn't have afforded it. I bet she's gotten herself a sugar daddy." Dahlia nodded in agreement. "That's right. We personally witnessed her using that VIP membership card the mall. If I remember it correctly, only a few people own that card. Not even Mrs. Barrett has it." Sharon's pride took a hit. Just how many times were they going to repeat the fact that she didn't own a VIP membership card?

This was utter humiliation!

Right then, a crease deepened between Dominic's brows as he glared at Dahlia and Dixie. "Someone please wash down the breath in their mouth. These plastic surgery monsters have such bad breaths.

Guess they didn't brush their teeth before leaving the house today. I might as well do them a favor." His brothers grabbed the ladies while one of them fed them champagne forcefully.

The ladies wriggled for freedom and cried for help before succumbing to the force, chugging the alcohol down without stopping.

The watching guests gaped in surprise.

Sharon noticed the shift in the atmosphere and stopped them. "Enough. Their stomachs might burst because of the drinks." However, Dominic ignored her disrespectfully while wearing a steely expression.

Sharon shifted her gaze to Mia. "What do you think? This is Mom's party. It'll be bad if something happens here, won't it?" Mia prompted, "Enough, Dominic." "Why?" he questioned back. "Mia, you suffered so much during those three years with the Barrett family. I bet half of the guests here had picked on you before. Tell me who they are. I'll give them the punishment they deserve." As soon as he dropped that, a rich lady exclaimed, "How bold of you to say that! This is the Barrett family we're talking about. Before you punish them for Mia, do you actually know that she was driven out of the family? What is your relationship with her?" He shot a glare at her in return. "I'm her brother." +15 BONUS "Brother? Isn't she an orphan?" She coldly snorted. "I heard that Mia was adopted and her adoptive family is poor. Did you spend a lot to make a grand appearance for today? Too bad. No matter how much money you spend, she's never going to return to the Barrett family." "Nina, enough." Sharon quickly stopped her cousin sister.

“I’m not going to stop here. Someone as materialistic as Mia Bowen must’ve struck gold for marrying into the Barrett family. She should’ve taken the money and left after the divorce. What is she doing here?” When Mia was going to say something, Eva went up to Nina and delivered a loud slap to her face!

The silence was deafening.

Nina yelled, “You slapped me?” “Yeah, did, you old wench! Do you take us for a kitten if we don’t show our fangs? Is Mia someone you can mess with?” Eva placed her hands on her waist. “Just so you know, Mia is the true Ms. Lane from Nord City!”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 589-Mia’s respect for Eva increased twofold after witnessing her slapping the rich lady.

She never knew the gentle Eva had such a feisty side to her.

Nina was flabbergasted. “Are you talking about Mia Bowen?” “Yup.” Another person voiced her doubt, “You mean the Lanes from Nord City? Which family is it? Is it that wealthy family?” “No way. Isn’t Maya Lane the one? But I don’t think I saw her here. If she’s here, she could’ve told us about Nord City since she lives there.” Dominic looked at the person speaking, revealing, “Maya was adopted by our family. She’s not the true Ms. Lane. Everyone in Nord City

knows about this. It's not a secret." That was why Maya was adamant about getting married and settling down in Bern City, where no one knew her origin.

Connor smiled meaningfully at Timothy. "Ms. Barrett, since you've invited our family, don't you think you should introduce us to others?" Only then did Nina comprehend the situation. Still, she couldn't fathom how Mia became the true Ms.

Lane so suddenly.

Timothy glanced at Mia, who was standing nearby in her white gown. The fact that she was surrounded by those six men made her look like a princess.

To realize that Mia could be so dazzling was new to Timothy.

He began, "Let us welcome our important guests, the Lanes from the Nord City, to the party. Mr. Dominic.

thank you for preparing a gift for my grandmother." Next, he shifted his attention to Sharon, who could only bite the bullet by saying, "Right. This is Mr. Dominic Lane, the head of the Lane family from Nord City. This is his wife, Ms. Eva." After learning that Mia was the true Ms. Lane, Sharon hadn't gone outdoors. The sheer thought of Mia attending today's party caused too much anxiety for her to get a good night's sleep last night.

Sharon was fully aware of how badly she had treated Mia in the past, looking down upon Mia for not having any power or influence.

Now, karma was here to collect its debt.

Maya was the fake princess and Mia was the real one Claude added on. "You're not finished yet. The most important person here is our precious sister—we lost her for many years because of an ill-hearted nanny and it was only recently that we found her.

All eyes were on Mia. Neither of them could believe what they had just heard. This was something could only see in telenovelas.

But they were witnessing it in real life at the moment!

Mia felt those surprised gazes on her. A part of them came from the Barretts' relatives, who bullied her often in the past.

Needless to say, their expressions were amusing.

Liam stood next to Mia. "Mia is our sister. She has received care during her stay with the Barrett family, so we'll make sure to return the favor in the future." Awkwardness surged in the air.

Sharon couldn't manage her expression any minute longer as she couldn't quite get the meaning behind those words.

Were the Lanes planning an act of revenge for Mia?

Nina, who couldn't put up with this anymore, looked at Sharon. "Sharon, are you just going to watch me get bullied?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 590-Sharon was like a cat on hot bricks, unable to comprehend Nina's antics which were basically adding fuel to the fire!

Timothy glanced at Nina. "Since you're feeling under the weather, you should return and get some rest." She was driven out of the place before she could say anything.

The others watched the entirety of the situation, but they zipped their lips, especially the rich ladies who bullied Mia before.

They either held their head low or hid in a corner, not wanting to meet Mia's eyes.

The status of the Lane family was tantamount to the Barretts.

Most of the guests ran subsidiary companies in Nord City. The moment they offended the Lanes would be the moment they kissed goodbye to their dream of building a business in Nord City.

Dominic looked at Sharon. "It seems like the Barretts are still reasonable in character." Sharon forced a smile. "You're flattering. Welcome to the Barrett residence. Here, come this way." Looking at how Sharon was all respectful, Mia figured that only one's status and power could make Sharon sit up and take notice of them.

Eva linked arms with Mia. "Come on, Mia. Let's go." "Okay." Confidently, Mia walked into the parlor with her brothers.

There, Laura sat on the couch gracefully in a cocktail dress. She was in high spirits. "Mia, you're here. Come, let me take a look at you. You're gorgeous today." "Grandma, you look good today too." Mia took a seat next to Laura. "Allow me to introduce them to you. This is Dominic and Eva, my eldest brother and his wife. Here's Nathan, Connor, the doctor who was in charge of your surgery. Claude..

One by one, she introduced her family to Laura.

Laura nodded in acknowledgment at the six handsome men. "It's no wonder you're a beauty, Mia. Turns out the good-looking gene runs in the family. They're gorgeous!" Dominic spoke up, "Mrs. Barrett Senior, thank you for taking care of Mia for the past few years. And thank you for paying the medical bills for Mia's uncle." She waved her hand. "That's nothing. We owe her too much. I'm glad that she has found her family. I can finally have peace of mind now.

Laura's words and natural interaction with Mia were enough to tell Connor that she treated Mia well. He offered, "Mrs. Barrett Senior, I'll come over to check on you a few months later. If you feel under the weather, you can reach out to me at any time." "Thank you. You're the reason that I'm able to be here. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known how long I could last. This is all thanks to Mia too." Mia held Laura's arm. "Nonsense, Grandma. I should be thanking you instead. My uncle wouldn't have been able to last the past three years without you." Smiling and giggling, they had a fun time.

Dominic could now understand why Mia treated Laura so well despite the Barrett family's spiteful treatment.

Right then, Timothy came over only to see Mia sitting next to Laura. Mixed feelings surged in him.

The Lanes simultaneously looked at the incoming person. Their eyes read the same emotion that said, "This man is such an eyesore!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 591-Mia sensed a shift in the atmosphere and raised her head only to realize Timothy's presence.

The smile on her face faded as she remembered the time she ran into him dining in a restaurant with a woman.

Her gaze on him didn't last long.

The six handsome men on the couch were glaring at Timothy all at the same time.

Timothy approached Laura. "Grandma, almost all the guests are here." "Is that so? Mia, you and your family can head outside and grab something to eat. I'll be there in a short while." Mia stood up and cued her brothers, "Let's go." The six men rose to their feet, casting an intimidating glance at Timothy.

Timothy stood there all alone, under their scrutiny and faces of judgment.

Kaleb couldn't help but wipe the beads of sweat off his forehead. If a glare could kill someone, Timothy would've been dead for god-knew-how-many-times.

The Lanes obviously held a bad impression of Timothy.

The parlor soon became quiet.

Laura looked at Timothy, asking indifferently, "I've hosted a party for you. What are you going to do now?" He frowned. "I never expected her brothers to come along." He thought that Mia would come alone.

Laura held a cup of tea and explained, "I told her to invite her brothers." "Why?" "Because they're her family. If you want to earn her forgiveness, you should deal with her family first." ¹ She put her teacup down. "But I don't think they like you." His lips pressed firmly. That was an unnecessary reminder.

"Say, Tim. If you really want to win her heart back, you should offer a sincere apology before pursuing her again. Once she returns to Nord City, a place so far away, I'm afraid her family will arrange blind dates for her. When that happens, you're out of the game." Creases formed between his brows. "That's what I'm worried about. Her brothers might get in the way." "That's normal. After all, no one could ever forgive the fact that their sister suffered in a marriage for three years before consigning to divorce. You're the one to blame for not appreciating her." Guilt was suffocating him.

Laura returned to the topic. "Enough of this useless talk. What did you prepare for today?" "A set of jewelry. It's her favorite brand." "That won't be enough. The necklace she's wearing right now is very expensive. It completely outranks the limited edition jewelry you prepared." Laura's eyes darted to

Kaleb. She ordered, “Kaleb, bring me the box I prepared.” Timothy’s expression shifted the moment he saw what was inside the box. “I can’t take that, Grandma.

This was your wedding gift.” “Do you think it’s a present from me to you? I’m asking you to give it to Mia. Expensive and meaningful presents are important to show our sincerity. Getting yourself a wife is expensive.” Timothy stared at the accessory. “This is different. Mia is not a materialistic woman. She won’t want it.” “It’s no wonder you’re single, Tim. Mia is Ms. Lane now. What is there that she doesn’t have? Listen to me. Take it. If you don’t want me to suffer a loss, make sure you win her back to be my granddaughter-in-law again. I won’t be losing anything once we become a family.” (5)

Finally accepting her heartfelt advice, he took the box. “Don’t worry, Grandma. I’ll make sure to make that happen.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 592-“I’m glad to hear that. Go ahead.” Laura wore a relieved smile at the fact that Timothy had finally wised up.

Holding the box of jewelry, he informed, “Grandma, Luna’s here.” “What for?” Her expression dulled upon hearing the information.

“She heard that you finished your surgery and wanted to see you.” “I don’t need that. I’m not dead yet.” She rose from her seat.

Her reaction was within his expectations. He walked toward Kaleb and told him, “Help me switch the jewelry. Tell Luna to not show up at the party at the moment.” Kaled took the box of jewelry. “Yes, sir.” Intending to switch the jewelry, Kaleb headed to where the presents were placed. Coincidentally, he ran into Shelly, who was leading Luna into the house.

He said, “Ms. Maynard, Mr. Barrett told me to inform you not to show up at the party at the moment.” A grimace distorted Luna’s lips. “Why? Is it because Mrs. Barrett Senior doesn’t want to see me?” Kaled left without offering an answer as he had done what he was told to do.

Shelly hurriedly comforted her, “Don’t take it to heart, Luna. Grandma is always like this. If she really doesn’t like you, she would have driven you out of the house.” Luna managed a smile. “I prepared a gift for her, though.”

“She’ll know that. Oh, these are the accessories Timothy bought for you. Did you know about it?” The box left by Kaled appeared familiar to Shelly. Wasn’t that the latest limited edition collection from Vior?

She snatched to him on purpose and he really did purchase it!

Who else would it be for if it wasn’t Luna?

Luna’s eyes lit up as she stared at the box. She reached out to open it.

Meanwhile, Mia and her brothers made their way to the party in the yard. She headed to the food section self.

Pregnant women shouldn’t be starving, so she had to eat.

Coincidentally, Dahlia and Dixie were there as well.

It was a classic enemies’ encounter, but a rather awkward one at that.

Dahlia and Dixie’s visage distorted into a mask of rage before they made themselves scarce in the end, fearing the thought of Mia settling the score with them.

Mia simply shrugged at the hilarious event because she didn’t intend to seek revenge anyway.

“Happy with the scene you’re causing at the party, Mia Bowen?” The perfume pervading the air gave Mia a hint of who the incoming person was.

Mia glanced over her shoulder at Shelly before making a snide remark, “Jealousy is written all over your face. But that wouldn’t give you six handsome brothers.” Shelly gritted her teeth. “Don’t get ahead of yourself, Mia Bowen. Why didn’t you purchase that limited edition jewelry?” Mia’s smile dropped a little. “Because it looked ordinary. Eva prepared me another set of jewelry. It’s more expensive and meaningful.” Shelly’s shrewd eyes caught notice of the necklace hanging around Mia’s neck.

Its opulence turned Shelly sour. “So what? Timothy gave that set of jewelry to Luna anyway. That means she’s the most important person to him, not you!”

Mia scoffed in return. “Jerks are always better off with bitches. Whoever he gives that jewelry doesn’t bother me.” 1 She spun around and happened to see Timothy there

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 593-The moment Mia saw Timothy, she took a sip of milk calmly. To be caught red-handed speaking ill of someone didn't prick her guilty conscience.

She inwardly sighed. "Fate can be ill-fated sometimes." Putting down the cup, she noticed him coming up to her from the corner of her eye.

Shelly gloated as she spoke to Timothy, "Timothy, you heard that, didn't you? I didn't slander her." Mia rolled her eyes and kept quiet, not intending to offer an explanation.

He stood right in front of Mia. "Actually, that set of jewelry-" "Excuse me, you're blocking my way," she cut him off savagely.

She didn't give him the chance to finish as she walked away.

She wasn't in the mood to listen to his explanations. Whoever he gave the jewelry to had nothing to do with her Timothy watched her back and frowned.

The insensible Shelly approached him. "Timothy, look how haughty she is now. She's just jealous that you bought Vior jewelry for Luna." His glare shot daggers at her. "Who told you that it's for Luna?" "Is it not? Otherwise, who could it be for?" She shrunk her neck at Timothy's furious expression.

However, Timothy was indeed treating Luna well, at least more so than Maya.

That was why Shelly jumped to the conclusion that the jewelry was for Luna.

Yet, her guess turned out to be wrong!

The agitated Timothy glared at Shelly. "Stop getting ahead of yourself again." "So who is it for? Grandma?" "Stop asking questions you shouldn't ask." He didn't want to waste his time with her at all, so he left.

Standing right there alone, she stomped her feet out of frustration.

1/2 Like any other member of the family, she didn't have the nerve to infuriate Timothy, The question was still hanging in the air. Who was that jewelry for?

Could it be Mia?

In addition to Mia's current social status and pregnancy, if she got married to Timothy again, would there be a place for Shelly within the family?

The sheer thought of the aftermath made her grimace.

After all, she had been looking down on Mia. Now that Shelly's the one getting bullied. She felt as though she'd never surpass Mia, but Shelly couldn't admit her defeat.

"Shelly, what were you guys talking about?" Luna was on the second floor the entire time because Timothy personally told Kaleb to prohibit her from showing up at the party.

She followed the orders so that Timothy wouldn't hate her.

"Luna, Timothy said that the jewelry isn't for you. I must've misunderstood something." Luna's jaw tightened at that. Her fingers fumbled with the necklace on her neck and her smile was a forceful one. "It's alright. I can take it off. Did he say who it was for?" "I think Timothy was trying to explain something to Mia, so it has something to do with her, I guess," Shelly speculated.

Luna clenched her fist. "I thought they were divorced." "That's why I found it strange too. But I heard the maids saying that Grandma hosted this party on purpose for Timothy and Mia. I think she's trying to get them together again."
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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 594-Luna's gaze dropped to the ground, and her voice grew weak. "If they get together again, Mrs. Barrett Senior would be happy. It'll be good news for your family too." "What are you talking about, Luna? That's not how it'll work. If they get together again, there won't be a place for us in the family. Mia is Ms. Lane right now. No one would dare to mess with her. Besides, she's pregnant with Timothy's child." "What?" Luna's face fell.

Shelly hushed her voice deliberately. "I'm the only person in the family that knows this. Mia's doing a good job keeping everyone in the dark." "There's no reason for her to keep everyone in the dark, though." "Previously, I thought that she would use the child to threaten him. Then, I don't think he's the father. Now, I don't know whether it is his child anymore. Either way, if they

get together again, I'll be dead meat." Luna's eyes darted to the middle of the party venue, where the people were dressed in branded clothes and enjoying their time with a wine glass in each hand.

Admiration tinged her eyes, finally knowing how it felt to be at a party hosted for the rich.

She muttered, "Is there really no way to stop them from getting together again?" Soon, Kaleb came up to them. "Ms. Maynard, Mr. Barrett asked you not to show up at the party. If you disobey his rule, you'll have to leave Barrett residence for the time being." She gulped down the bitterness at the tip of her tongue. Nevertheless, she decided to ask, "Is Mrs. Barrett Senior free right now? I'd like to meet her." "She's preparing to show up at the party. She's not free at the moment." Left with no choice, Luna looked at Shelly. "Enjoy the party. You can tell me stories later." "O-Okay." Shelly was flabbergasted.

Once Luna entered the house, Shelly questioned Kaleb, "What's going on between Luna and Timothy? Why does she want to meet Grandma? I don't remember her having anything to do with us, though." "I don't know either," he answered politely.

415 BONUS She gave up trying to pry for information and strode toward the center point of the party.

Not only must she stop Mia from standing out at the party, but she also had to leave a pleasant impression on the Lane brothers.

On the other hand, Luna returned to the waiting room on the second floor. It wasn't where the Barretts stayed. It was merely a waiting room for the guests.

At that moment, a maid entered and spoke ominously. "Would you like revenge against Mia?" Luna looked back, alarmed. "Who are you?" The woman lifted her head, revealing her cold expression. "The name's Dana McQueen." Back at the party, Mia suddenly felt cold and sneezed.

Connor quickly came over. "What's wrong? Feeling cold?" "Nothing. It's not that cold outside." She brushed her arms, wondering why she suddenly sneezed.

Perhaps her body was still getting used to the wind.

“You mustn’t catch a cold now.” He draped his coat over her shoulders out of concern. “Tell me if you feel unwell.” She nodded obediently before raising her head just in time to see Laura show up. Laura’s appearance drew all the attention.

Timothy stood next to her, handsome and tall. Standing there alone was enough to attract attention from others.

Mia couldn’t deny the fact that the bastard indeed looked dashing.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 595-Mia heard a lady squealing next to her. “Oh my god, Mom! He’s hot!” “He is. You were reluctant to come when I asked you to, though. You must surely regret not dolling up, don’t you?” “I’ll do that now.” Nancy whipped a tiny mirror out of her bag and applied some lipstick on her lips.

Liam snorted. “Do you really think he’s hot?” Nancy and Bethany were taken aback. They spun around, wondering who had the gall to speak about Timothy like that. It was then they realized six attractive men were standing before them. Stunned, Bethany chanced a glance at Nancy and remained silent.

An excited squeak escaped Nancy’s lips. “A–Are you Linden Lane?” “Yeah, I am.” “Oh my god!! I can’t believe my eyes–my favorite celebrity is standing right before me! Mom, can you pinch me so I know this isn’t a dream? Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Slightly frustrated, Bethany chided, “Nancy, stop it. Weren’t you praising Mr. Barrett for his looks earlier?” “But Linden is on another level!” Nancy squealed. Staring at him with starstruck eyes, she asked, “Mr. Lane, can I take a photo with you?” “Sure, but later.” “Alright!” Exhilarated, Nancy took her phone out to spill the news to her friend. She still couldn’t digest the fact that she met her favorite actor at today’s banquet!

Bethany sighed. She intended to make Nancy show up at the banquet to get her connected with Timothy, since he was now divorced. Who knew they might have hit it off?

Everything seemed painfully familiar to Mia. Back when she was still married to Timothy, socialites would taunt her during banquets, saying that Timothy was too good for her. Not like she was bothered about it now.

Glancing around at the guests, Laura said, “I had a close call to death because of my sickness. Thus, I organized this banquet to celebrate that I still have more years to live on, and secondly, to express my gratitude for the person who +15 BONUS ensured my successful surgery. She’s kind and earnest, though she might have more bad days than good ones in our family, she was still forgiving enough to persuade her family to perform surgery on me.” Mia’s eyes turned red. As Laura spoke, she sauntered toward her and held her hand. “Mia used to be the lady of the Barrett family. Now that she has become the daughter of the Lane family in Nord City, I’m sincerely happy for her. She’ll always remain as one of our most important guests. Thus, I hope everyone will take care of her for the sake of our family.” 11 A round of applause erupted among the crowd. Someone couldn’t help but jeer, Mrs. Barrett Senior, since you’re so fond of her, why don’t you make her remarry?

“Yeah, isn’t that a pleasure for both families? They both share the same status, and it’s splendid to have the most prominent families in Bern City and Nord City to merge as one!” Mia didn’t expect those people, who used to mock her, to actually propose for her to remarry Timothy. In fact, Sharon was quite intrigued as well. Pride swelled in her chest once she imagined herself boasting about having the daughter of the Lanes as her daughter-in-law.

The tension dripping off the Lane brothers caused the jeers to cease to a palpable silence. Dominic began politely, yet indifferently, “We appreciate Mrs. Barrett Senior’s hospitality toward Mia. I hate to say it, but we’re not particularly fond of forging familial ties with the Barrett family.” Nathan added grimly, “If we had found Mia three years earlier, we wouldn’t have let her marry so soon either.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 596-Connor nodded, chiming in, “Exactly. We love Mia dearly, and she deserves to spend the rest of her life in bliss with the Lane family.” A middle-aged woman pried. “Is Mia never going to marry again?” Eva replied calmly, “She can if she wants to, but we’re planning to have the groom marry into our family.” Her statement rendered everyone speechless. The Barrett family was the most prominent family in Bern City, and it wasn’t likely for Timothy to marry into the bride’s family. Even Sharon’s intrigue was dampened despite her fascination with the idea of Mia remarrying Timothy earlier.

Mia stood her ground. She was well aware that those meddlesome ladies were anticipating her reaction when they deliberately brought up the topic of

her remarrying Timothy. They knew she was the daughter of the Lane family. Fortunately, her family sided with her. They rebuked them swiftly, and Eva stood up for her. She wasn't surprised when she spotted the tension on Sharon's face, knowing how much Sharon cared for her daughter-in-law's status. The only thing that stopped her from disagreeing with the remarry was her status as a Lane.

Well, this was refreshing for Mia. She didn't see why it was compulsory for women to marry. Why did she have to remarry her ex-husband? Who set these rules?

Laura didn't seem astounded. She shot a suggestive glance at Timothy, who stood at the back. "Tim, what are you waiting for? Didn't you prepare a gift for Mia? Hurry up and show her." Mia was startled. She didn't expect Timothy to prepare a gift for her. Soon, Kaleb appeared with a gift box, and Sharon's expression changed drastically. "This? Are you sure you've got the right one?" Shelly gasped, "This can't be!" Mia's curiosity for the box grew when she saw how flabbergasted they both looked. What was in it?

With the box in his hand, Timothy strode toward her. "Mia, I haven't been doing my best in the past three years—" "Mr. Barrett, I don't think you have to apologize. Both of you are no longer a legal couple, after all. It's quite inappropriate to bring up the past now when everyone's clearly enjoying themselves, don't you think so?" Connor quipped. Dominic added coldly, "Timothy, are you trying to coerce Mia into forgiving you with a public apology?" Flustered, Sharon rambled, "Of course not! Tim, since they don't need it, hurry up and put it away." Anxiety stewed in her stomach as her gaze remained fixated on the box. This was a piece of jewelry she had coveted for years. How could he just give it to Mia? Was he out of his mind?

Mia took a deep breath, and glanced up at Timothy. "Dominic's right. Let's leave our past behind us. We're here today to celebrate Grandma Laura's recovery, not this." .

Timothy dropped his gaze, picking up the calmness in her eyes. He could no longer see the infatuated look in her eyes. The spark she used to have in them vanished entirely. He grimaced, suddenly painfully aware of the ache in his heart. He swallowed. "In that case, take this," he said, opening the box.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 597-Everyone's attention was captured by the sandalwood box when Timothy opened it. Intrigued, Mia looked at it, and she was surprised once she saw what was inside the box.

It was a diamond tiara. It was antique, yet the stunning array of diamonds still glimmered under the light, portraying an ethereal glow which rendered the nearby guests breathless.

Sharon almost toppled over when Timothy opened the box. She yearned for the tiara, longing for the day she would finally own it once Laura passed. Someone next to her steadied her and asked, "Is this the diamond tiara? I heard it belonged to a queen from the Victorian era, and the Barrett family bid it at an auction to add it to their collection." As speechless as Sharon was, she was still seething. She was well aware of the tiara's history, and she knew what was in it once she laid eyes on the box. Her blood boiled when she realized Timothy was going to give this to Mia. This was hers! How could he give it to someone else?

Mia was equally dumbfounded. This wasn't just any jewelry—this was antique, treasured jewelry.

Overcome by jealousy, Shelly blurted, "Look at how flippant Timothy is, Grandma! How could he just give our family heirloom away to a stranger?" Laura replied indifferently, "I gave him the tiara. He has the right to give it to anyone he likes." Shelly was infuriated. "Grandma, you're so biased! We ladies clearly fancy exquisite jewelry like this, yet you gave it to Timothy." She had nothing despite being a Barrett. Her father passed away, and she had no one to rely on in the family.

Laura's gaze swept past her. "Did I treat you badly over the years?" Shelly was fuming, but Harriette warned her. "Enough. Stop the nonsense." She deterred Shelly, preventing her from spluttering more nonsense in front of the numerous guests. She was well aware that Laura played a significant role in ensuring their comfort and well-being.

Their lavish lifestyle would come to an end if they offended Timothy. Also, Mia was no longer an orphan. They couldn't afford to upset her either. She was the daughter of the Lane family.

Mia too didn't expect to receive a gift of this value. It exceeded her expectations. Glancing up at Timothy.

she said, "This is too much. I can't accept it!" Sharon was relieved. Her uneasiness faded once she realized Mia didn't want the tiara. Timothy wasn't taken aback by Mia's response, since he knew that she was no longer her docile self.

+10 BUNUH It turned out that Laura was right, after all. If he could understand his feelings sooner and coaxed her before her brothers found her, things wouldn't be as strenuous as they were now.

Palpable tension hung in the air after Mia refused to accept the gift.

Striding up to Mia, Eva linked arms with her and said, "Mia, you did the right thing. We can't accept a gift of such priceless value, but we appreciate your effort, Mr. Barrett. You can still be friends after you've separated, can't you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 598-Sharon replied in a haste. "Exactly! Kaleb, put the box away now. Be careful with this precious heirloom." A weight had been lifted off her chest upon Mia's refusal. Otherwise, she doubted that she could rest well tonight.

This was their family heirloom. How could Timothy act so flippantly by giving it away to someone like Mia?

Laura let out a subtle sigh, and immediately proceeded with easing the atmosphere. "Alright, everyone.

Let's dig in!" The guests played along, giving no heed to the awkwardness lingering in the air. The tiara still remained the center of conversation for certain guests. Their tone was laced with envy and desire as they spoke.

expressing how fortunate Timothy's future bride would be.

One of them showered Sharon with flattery. "You'll inherit the tiara eventually, and some lucky girl in the future will get it as well!" Sharon's spirits were lifted. "My daughter-in-law has to be from a prominent family as well! She doesn't deserve my son if she's a peasant." She chanced a glance at Mia again.

She might be the daughter of the Lane family, but there were plenty of girls coveting Timothy as well.

Sharon suddenly detested the idea of letting Timothy remarry Mia. Judging by how arrogant the Lanes were, she could already picture Mia having full control over her in the future. She wouldn't let that happen.

Another guest chimed in instantly, "Then isn't Ms. Lane the right match?" Sharon's expression shifted as she faltered. "Well, she sort of is, but she has to abide by the Barrett family rules once she marries into our family." A hint of scorn flickered across Mia's features. She was aware that Sharon's implications were directed at her, but the last thing she'd want right now was to remarry Timothy.

Standing next to her. Eval a smile at Sharon. "Mrs. Barrett, we appreciate your hospitality toward Mia in the past three years as well. Our gratitude for you is beyond words!" Sharon's expression stiffened as she stammered, "I—I might have been quite strict with Mia back then.

but I did it for her sake." Another guest, Tabitha, chimed in servilely, "Exactly. It's not easy being the daughter-in-law of a prominent family." Just then, all the Lane brothers strode up to Mia, fixating their gaze at Sharon and the other socialites. Tabitha immediately rephrased her words amidst the rising tension. "But Mia's already brilliant to begin with. She didn't accept the gift earlier—that says a lot about her excellent mannerisms." "Yeah! Ms. Lane, the jewelry you're wearing is extremely lavish as well." Sharon's gaze drifted toward Mia's necklace, but she couldn't tell what was so special about it. Another socialite approached Mia, saying. "I've noticed it for some time. Ms. Lane, are you wearing the piece of jewelry worn by Queen Elizabeth herself before?" Astonished, Mia threaded her fingers through her necklace. She knew it wasn't cheap, but she didn't expect its staggering value.

A pang of jealousy surged in Sharon's chest. She'd participated in several similar auctions, yet it was a daunting task to bid Queen Elizabeth's jewelry since they were highly coveted.

Little did Sharon expect Mia to obtain it with a breeze, easily surpassing the value of the jewelry she wore.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 599-Mia's fingers grazed past the jewelry on her wrist. It didn't seem like it was a set with her necklace.

Doris' eyes were glued to her wrist as she exclaimed, "Is this Lumiere by Van Boucheron? The bracelet he designed for his crush? It's truly one of a kind!" Feeling perplexed, Mia looked at her wrist. She was no jewelry designer, but she had heard of Van Boucheron. He was renowned in the world of jewelry design, after all. The Lumiere was among the top ten of his best designs, so monumental that it inspired one of Vior's jewelry designs.

The other socialites inhaled sharply. Envy bubbled in Sharon's eyes as she realized how much the Lanes pampered Mia.

Eva replied calmly. "Yes, it's Lumiere. I don't have a lot of hobbies, but collecting jewelry is one of them. I longed to have a sister, and now that I finally have one, I can doll her up with my collection." Doris chuckled and said, "Ms. Delgado is a renowned jewelry collector in Nord City, but she keeps a really low profile. If it wasn't for the Lumiere, I wouldn't have realized that you're actually Ms. Delgado, Mrs. Lane." "I've heard of Ms. Delgado as well. Most famous jewelry are in her collection, so people actually have to go to her to borrow her collection if they want to organize an exhibition." Eva replied modestly. "Jewelry collection is just a personal hobby, but I'm glad that Mia gets to wear them now, giving them a chance to make an appearance again." "Mr. Lane, you're blessed to have such a wife." "Mia's equally fortunate as well. She used to be the lady of the Barrett family before she returned as the daughter of the Lanes. Whatever her position may be, she's exceptional indeed!" As the socialites lavished praise on Mia, the tension lingering in the air faded. The Lane brothers looked visibly pleased, especially Dominic. The menacing look on his face flipped into satisfaction once the socialites began complimenting Mia.

Mia was filled with a sense of novelty as she saw how the socialites worked their way around words. They belittled her back then, yet they kept fawning over her mannerisms and appearance today.

Sharon felt frustrated. She also wore jewelry from her precious collection, yet they were incomparable to Mia's jewelry. Being overshadowed by Mia, whom she once bullied and looked down on, was a tough pill for her to swallow. With Mia's six brothers standing next to her, it simply wasn't possible for Sharon to express her chagrin.

Sharon would drown in dread if the topic on Mia's jewelry dragged on. Thus, she took the initiative to avert the topic. "Oh yeah, when are you planning to return to Nord City. Ms. Bowen?" Mia replied calmly, "Soon. I'll go back once I've settled my college issues." Another socialite chimed in. "As the daughter

of the Lane family who was found after being missing for so long, aren't you all going to hold a grand banquet to celebrate Ms. Bowen's return?" Dominic shot a glance at her and said indifferently. "That's right." Connor added, "The banquet will be held at Andrews, the most mysterious and extravagant hotel in Nord City. Our friends and family, also not missing out some of our significant guests from the upper crust, will be invited. By then, we'll officially introduce Mia as the daughter of the Lane family."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 600—"Andrews? The elusive yet powerful hotel which is capable of satisfying all of its reserved guests' needs?" Eva nodded. "Exactly. Only that place is worthy of Mia's first public appearance." Shelly quipped, "What's so great about the hotel?" One of the socialites chuckled. "It's not just any hotel, and not everyone can book a reservation at it. I remembered that I had to wait two years to get my reservation when I called them last time." Shelly retorted indignantly. "Then how did Mia book her reservation at Andrews? Did she cut the queue? Aunt Sharon wanted to spend her vacation there, but she failed to secure a reservation though." "Shut up, Shelly!" Sharon's face felt hot. She attempted to book a reservation at Andrews to experience the exquisite service herself, only to be rejected. She never revealed the humiliating incident to the public, yet she was once again mortified when she learned that Mia's banquet would be held at Andrews.

Amused, Liam chanced a glance at Sharon. Disdain flashed across his eyes as he quipped. "There's always a way to get in line—provided that you're qualified enough to do so." The realization finally dawned on Shelly, rendering her speechless.

Eva chimed in magnanimously. "You are all invited to the banquet as well if you're free by then. Mia has been staying with Barretts for the past three years, after all. I'm sure she's on good terms with you all, so of course we'd like you to attend such a significant event." The socialites nodded. "O—Of course we're coming." Not everyone deserved a chance to visit Andrews.

Glancing over at Sharon, Eva continued, "Mrs. Barrett, I hope you'll kindly grace us with your presence as well. Guests will be accommodated at the hotel. Didn't you miss the reservation before? Now's your chance to experience it." Sharon looked like someone had just punched the living daylights out of her. She forced a smile and replied, "It depends. I might not

be free by then.” “My schedule is definitely open,” Shelly added instantly, earning a glare from Sharon.

Sharon thought Shelly lacked dignity. Couldn't she tell that Eva was clearly mocking their family? Why was she so eager to be humiliated?

Sharon's interest in Andrews dissipated quickly. Infuriated, she was determined to not let Mia remarry Timothy. The last thing she wanted was to let Mia take complete charge of the household, subsequently causing her to lose all her authority.

The others began discussing the upcoming banquet that was going to be held at Andrews, which was located in Nord City. The upper crust had heard of it, but their attempts to book a reservation there were usually in vain, let alone hosting a huge banquet at Andrews. Only prominent figures deserved such opportunities despite the rare occasions of Andrews catering to such banquets.

Almost all the socialites swooned over Mia and Eva. Sharon was seething, because no one bothered with her except Tabitha and Shelly.