

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 701-Upon hearing this, Mia's heart raced—this was precisely why she had come to Bern City.

She calmly responded, "It's not necessary at the moment. I've arranged for a family doctor to tend to her. Some rest should do the trick." Mia pondered whether it would be too conspicuous to act now.

Perhaps it would be wiser to lay the groundwork for a few days beforehand.

After ending the call, Mia let out a sigh of relief and cast a glance back at Laura resting on the hospital bed.

Unable to resist, she sent a message to Nicholas: "Is the reishi mushroom still available?" It seemed she might need to procure another stalk of reishi mushroom.

As Mia settled into the car, her assistant Peyton Mosby, seated in the passenger seat, relayed some concerning news, "Ms. Mia, the systems of the Barrett Group crashed abruptly today.

"There are whispers of a potential hacking breach. However, the official statement from the Barrett Group attributes it to a system malfunction, without acknowledging any involvement of hacking." "A hacking breach?" Mia's eyebrow arched in response.

It made sense why Timothy had hurried to the company so urgently. Corporate systems often harbor undisclosed secrets, and if hackers were to uncover and expose them, it could spell, significant trouble.

It seemed Timothy's technical department lacked competent personnel, perhaps even falling behind in technical proficiency compared to Sage.

Mia couldn't help but internally scoff at Timothy's company for falling victim to hacking.

She swiftly texted Shelly: "Shelly, I'm on my way. I'll be at the mall in an hour.

1/3 I've already spoken to the store manager, so if you arrive early, feel free to go straight in." Shelly responded promptly with an excited emoji, evidently thrilled by the news.

In contrast, Mia maintained her composure. Indeed, the VIP treatment at Vior was a far cry from the standard experience for regular members.

Aware of Shelly's penchant for vanity, Mia anticipated that she would undoubtedly boast about it.

Seated in the passenger seat, Peyton expressed his surprise, "Ms. Mia, it's only a half-hour drive from here. We don't need an hour." Mia's eyes sharpened with resolve as she responded, "I know, but that's precisely my intention." Indeed, Shelly's vanity knew no bounds. Just the previous day at the hospital, she boldly remarked on Luna's humble upbringing directly in her presence.

During her time with the Barrett family, Mia herself had been an average person without power or influence. It was plausible that Shelly had also ridiculed and underestimated her in the past.

Consequently, Mia resolved to impart a valuable lesson to Shelly today.

As Mia's car swiftly arrived at the mall, she happened to notice Shelly's car parked ahead of hers.

Adorned with a designer handbag, Shelly was accompanied by two similarly affluent-looking ladies.

It was evident at first glance that they hailed from wealthy backgrounds, clad in designer attire from head to toe.

Observing Shelly and her companions on the elevator, Mia calmly emerged from her car and selected a different elevator to ascend upstairs.

With an air of superiority, Shelly confidently exited the elevator and turned to her companions, asking, "Are you sure that bitch Blair will be joining us at Vior today?" "Shelly, I've double-checked. Ms. March will definitely be at Vior today.

Remember how last time you showcased that limited edition Vior bag? It practically drove Ms. March crazy." With a smug expression, Shelly glanced at

her newly acquired bag. She had brought it to the bar last night, and indeed, it had unsettled Blair.

Blair seemed to always have issues with Shelly. Despite Shelly's status as the heiress of the Barrett family, Blair dared to look down on her.

Today, Shelly was determined to show Blair just what elite families can do.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 702—"Shelly, Ms. March has a good relationship with Vior. She frequently shops here with her sister Aubrey. We might not stand a chance if we compete with her for the latest dress." "Hmph, why should I be afraid? Today, not only will I prevail, but I'll also ensure that the bitch won't dare to set foot in Vior again," Shelly retorted.

With determination in her stride, Shelly hastened toward the Vior store, eager to publicly embarrass Blair.

With Monalize's VIP membership card in hand, Shelly had the authority to reserve the entire store and remove unwanted individuals.

The mere thought of this scenario filled Shelly with anticipation. She made a mental note to share the experience on social media later.

Observing the spectacle from a distance, Mia couldn't help but smirk. Beside her, Peyton passed over a tub of popcorn—the perfect snack for such a dramatic display.

With a triumphant air, Shelly confidently entered the Vior store, her chin held high as she surveyed her surroundings. She exuded a newfound confidence, as if she owned the place herself.

At that moment, two ladies emerged from the fitting room, both clad elegantly in the latest Vior dresses.

201 Striding over in her high heels, Shelly declared, "Blair, unfortunately for you, I've set my sights on this dress." Blair, too, was a young lady from a prestigious background. She couldn't help but roll her eyes when she saw Shelly approaching.

“Shelly, did you forget to take the right pill today? I tried on this dress first. If you’re so desperate for it, why don’t you beg me? Maybe I’ll consider letting you have it.” Blair was unfazed by Shelly’s remarks.

Beside Blair, Caroline Ebbling chimed in, “Exactly! There’s a certain protocol to follow, isn’t there? Blair tried it on first, and her membership status outranks yours. If she wants to purchase it, no one can intervene.” Shelly laughed scornfully. “Who says my membership is inferior to yours?” she retorted sharply. “Today, I’m shopping at Vior as a VIP member. Are you even aware of the perks that come with VIP membership? I could have the staff here remove all of you if I wanted to!” “Shelly, it seems you’ve completely forgotten to take your medication today. I mean, sure, the VIP members can clear out a place, but in Bern City, those are as rare as hen’s teeth. Typically, they’re reserved for elite matrons. And as far as I know, even Mrs. Barrett doesn’t have one. So, where on earth did you manage to snag yours?” With a disdainful expression, Shelly shot back, “That’s none of your business. But if you ask me nicely, I might consider telling the staff not to kick you out.” At last, it was Shelly’s moment to feel superior.

Blair was an incessant thorn in Shelly’s side, constantly showing off just because she possessed Aubrey’s membership card.

Blair’s expression wavered momentarily before she retorted, “Simply stating that you have a VIP membership card doesn’t prove anything. I could easily make the same claim.” “Yeah, Shelly, why not show us your membership card? None of us here have a VIP membership, so we’re quite intrigued to see one.” With a cold smirk, Shelly turned to the store attendant, Irinna, and demanded, “Get your manager here. Tell them a VIP client demands the area to be cleared and these annoying people to be removed.” Irinna paused briefly before replying, “I’m sorry, Ms. Barrett, but our manager, Ms. Gianna, isn’t available today.” “The manager isn’t here? Then it’s your responsibility to remove these people from the store. Today, I’m reserving the entire place,” Shelly insisted.

Irinna hesitated. “Ms. Barrett, we need to verify your VIP membership card. Do you have it with you?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 703-Upon hearing this, Shelly immediately felt angry and embarrassed. “Why do you need to verify my card?

Your store manager knows I'm coming today. Just call her directly," she hissed.

Irinna, not wanting to upset Shelly, turned around and made the phone call.

Meanwhile, Blair mocked Shelly, saying, "Shelly, don't you possess a VIP membership card? Why not just present it? It's unfair to take it out on the staff." "It's obvious you don't have a VIP membership card. You're just trying to act important. Maybe it's a good thing the store manager isn't here. If she were, she'd expose your lies, and that would be even more embarrassing," Caroline chimed in.

Fuming with embarrassment, Shelly shot Irinna a glare. "Have you finished making the call? Get your manager here immediately!" Irinna set her phone down and addressed Shelly, saying, "I'm sorry, Ms. Barrett, but I couldn't get in touch with Ms. Gianna. Would you mind waiting for a moment?" "Get these two women out of here for me, right now!" Shelly bellowed.

Irinna hesitated before saying, "Ms. Barrett, our store wasn't notified in advance about a VIP member booking the venue. Could you please wait a little longer?" Blair immediately laughed, saying, "Shelly, stop pretending to be a big shot. If you don't have VIP status, don't act like you do. It's embarrassing to get caught pretending, isn't it?" Shelly stood there, her face flushed with embarrassment. She had never felt so humiliated, especially in front of Blair. She wished she could just disappear into a hole right there and then. It was truly infuriating.

Shelly had assumed that everything had been arranged flawlessly. She was told to arrive early, inform the manager, and enjoy the privileges of VIP membership.

However, to her surprise, the manager was unresponsive and nowhere to be found!

As Shelly seethed with frustration, Mia strolled in casually and remarked, "What's happening? It seems quite lively here!" Seeing Shelly's agitated state, Mia couldn't help but feel a hint of satisfaction. Nonetheless, she composed herself and asked, "Shelly, what's wrong? Did someone upset you?" "Monalize, you're finally here!" Shelly exclaimed with relief. She had been on the verge of leaving in embarrassment.

However, upon spotting Mia, her eyes lit up, and she promptly approached her.

“Monalize, I made it to the store early. I was planning to ask the manager to clear the area so we could shop without any interruptions.

“But guess what? The manager is nowhere to be found, and she’s not picking up her phone. And now, these people are mocking me, accusing me of not having a VIP membership card and simply pretending.” Mia paused briefly before responding, “But you never actually had a VIP membership card, did you?” Shelly’s expression froze, clearly displeased by Mia’s remark.

However, Mia swiftly interjected with a smile, saying, “I’m just teasing you, don’t take it too seriously.” Shelly forced a strained smile, realizing she had to endure the situation for the sake of the VIP membership card.

As luck would have it, the missing store manager, Gianna, appeared at that moment.

Wearing a polite and professional smile, Gianna addressed the situation, “I apologize for the inconvenience. My phone had died earlier, and I didn’t notice your call.” Shelly’s frustration ignited in an instant. “Isn’t it a form of negligence for a store manager to be unreachable? You nearly embarrassed me earlier!” Gianna quickly apologized, saying, “I’m terribly sorry, Ms. Barrett. I’ll personally attend to you from now on. Will that be acceptable?” Shelly let out a disdainful snort, shooting a cold glance at Blair beside her. “Get rid of these bothersome individuals,” she commanded.

Caroline objected immediately, “Who gave you the authority to dismiss people like that? Even with the store manager’s arrival, she hasn’t confirmed your VIP status, has she?” Without hesitation, Shelly retorted, “I may not be a VIP member, but someone else is.” Observing the escalating tension, Mia turned to Gianna and requested, “Could you please clear the area?” Gianna responded respectfully, “Certainly, ma’am.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 704-Shelly’s face lit up with a triumphant expression. “See that, Blair? How’s that for a reality check? Now, both of you, leave!” “I used to think you were impressive, but it turns out you’re just leeching off someone else’s VIP membership card. You might as well change your name to Miss Mooch—a–lot. Let’s go!” Blair mocked.

After Blair changed out of her dress, she turned and walked away.

Standing in place, Shelly grinned smugly as she quipped, “Well, if you’re so fond of piggybacking, why not get your own VIP membership card like Aubrey’s? Then you can piggyback all you want.” Next to Shelly, her sidekick Jennifer Clarke added, “Exactly. Blair has been mooching off Aubrey’s card all this while. She has no right to say anything.” “Yes, these days, it seems like almost everyone has an older sister, right?” After expressing her frustrations, Shelly nestled closely to Mia.

“Monalize, you’ve been so nice to me. I’ve always looked up to those with older siblings. Blair has been showing off, bragging about having an older sister. Today, I finally feel like I’ve gotten my revenge.” Masking her unease, Mia responded calmly, “Shelly, from the moment I met you, I felt a genuine connection.” “Monalize, if you end up marrying Tim someday, we’ll truly become family, even closer than we are now.” Mia smiled knowingly. “That’s certainly a possibility, but it ultimately depends on fate. I must admit, I don’t have much knowledge about Timothy or the Barrett family.” “These are trivial matters, Monalize. If you have any doubts, feel free to ask me. I’ll provide you with all the information you need about the Barretts.” Noticing Shelly’s enthusiasm, Mia smiled as she knew Shelly would take the bait.

15 BONUS She offered a faint smile and said, “Very well, as a gesture of gratitude, I’ll cover the expenses for your purchases today.” “Really? But I feel a bit embarrassed about this. I accepted your bag and shoes yesterday, and now you’re paying for my things. It doesn’t sit right with me. I’m not the type to take advantage of others.” Witnessing Shelly’s insincerity, Mia’s mouth twitched in response.

However, she regained her composure quickly and replied, “It’s okay. I gave you those gifts willingly. Considering we might be family someday, this expense is insignificant to me. Please, choose whatever you like.” Overwhelmed with excitement, Shelly exclaimed, “In that case, I won’t hesitate!” With that, she quickly stepped away and took the dress that Blair had previously tried on.

Flaunting this item in Blair’s presence might escalate her agitation even more.

Jennifer couldn’t help but interject, “Shelly, I’m so envious of you.” “I know, right? Shelly, is she Tim’s girlfriend? She seems extremely generous, even having a VIP membership card. Having a connection with you will definitely be advantageous for us in the future.” With an air of superiority, Shelly picked out

a bag and retorted, “Well, of course. How could Tim’s girlfriend not be well-off? They share similar social backgrounds!” “Shelly, where is Monalize from? She doesn’t seem to be well-known in the high- society circles of Bern City.” If a young person were to hold a VIP membership card, it would undoubtedly have sparked considerable discussion within elite circles.

Shelly replied nonchalantly, “She’s actually from Nord City, not Bern City, so it’s understandable that you’re not familiar with her. But since their relationship has just been confirmed, let’s keep it low-key for now.” In the end, Shelly settled on several outfits, as well as a few bags and some shoes.

Wearing her newest dress, Shelly took a selfie and posted it on her social media. with the caption: “Thankful for this wonderful gift from my future cousin-in- law!” Upon seeing Shelly’s post, Luna’s expression twisted with anger.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 705-Observing Shelly’s appalling behavior, Luna realized the necessity of taking action; she couldn’t afford to remain passive any longer.

Glancing at her son, Asher, Luna knew that the current situation couldn’t persist. Even if she disregarded her own well-being, she had to consider Asher’s future.

Luna swiftly dialed a number, her tone shifting as she spoke, “Mrs. Barrett, there’s something I’m hesitant to disclose. It concerns Tim. He’s brought back a woman from Xanier Island.” On the other end of the line, Sharon remained composed. “I’m aware of this. The woman appears to be a young lady from a wealthy family in Nord City, and she and Tim seem compatible. You’re familiar with Tim’s romantic affairs; they’re beyond my control.” At the mention of “compatible”, Luna’s expression turned cold. Without hesitation, she remarked, “I understand, but that woman bears a striking resemblance to Mia.” “What?” Sharon exclaimed, instantly abandoning her beauty regimen.

Sitting upright, Sharon grabbed her phone and asked urgently, “Luna, are you sure about this? This isn’t something to joke about.” “Mrs. Barrett, I wouldn’t fabricate such a serious matter to deceive you. I personally witnessed Tim’s encounter with this woman during my recent visit to Xanier Island. Her reputation on the island was not favorable at all.

“She doesn’t come from a wealthy family in Nord City, and there are rumors suggesting that she’s a gold digger who specifically targets affluent men there. Due to her notorious reputation in Nord City, she’s now set her sights on the wealthy men of Bern City!” Sharon scoffed dismissively, “No gold digger could ever deceive Tim.” When it came to romantic relationships, Sharon trusted Timothy. If Timothy had a wandering eye, he would have likely remarried and settled down by now. It seemed improbable that he would still be single.

“But Mrs. Barrett, this situation is different,” Luna persisted. “That woman looks exactly like Mia. Tim even brought her back to Bern City this time, which means he’s serious about her. I’m concerned that Tim might be misled into marrying her, which is why I felt the need to caution you.” “Hmph, this is unacceptable. That woman needs to be stopped. It’s bad enough she resembles someone, and of all people, she just had to look like Mia. What terrible luck!” Sharon lamented.

Upon hearing Sharon’s reaction, Luna couldn’t help but smirk. She knew Sharon would react negatively at the mention of that particular person—Mia.

Now that Luna had firmly established herself within the Barrett family, she was determined not to let Monalize disrupt her plans.

Luna continued, “Mrs. Barrett, take a look at Shelly’s post. That woman appears to have resorted to using petty tactics to gain loyalty.” “Alright, I understand the situation now. By the way, Luna, Asher hasn’t been feeling well lately. While you were away on Xanier Island for a few days, the nanny wasn’t attentive to Asher.

“It was only when I went to check on Asher that I found out. If I hadn’t intervened in time, I don’t know what condition Asher would have been left in by that negligent nanny.” “I take full responsibility for this, Mrs. Barrett. I never expected the nanny to engage in deceitful behavior behind the scenes. I will promptly find a suitable replacement,” Luna reassured Sharon.

“You don’t need to find another nanny. I’ve already arranged for one from the Barrett residence to take care of Asher.

“Perhaps it’s time for you to take a break from your outings. If work is overwhelming, consider resigning and prioritizing Asher’s well-being,” Sharon said.

“Alright, I understand.” After ending the call, Luna shifted her gaze to the nanny sent by the Golding family. Her gaze flickered with a cunning gleam in her eyes.

Deliberately choosing an incompetent nanny and letting her behavior deteriorate were all part of Luna’s scheme.

She wanted Sharon to witness the situation and consequently arrange for a nanny from the Barrett family to care for Asher instead.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 706-This arrangement would bring Asher even closer to the Barrett family.

Luna’s scheme had been advancing seamlessly until her unexpected encounter with Monalize during her trip to Xanier Island, which threw everything into disarray.

However, she wasn’t about to give up easily.

After concluding the call, Sharon swiftly glanced at Shelly’s post, confirming the selfie and its caption.

With a disdainful snort, Sharon remarked, “Future in-law? I have no clue about her background, yet she has the audacity to try and cozy up to Tim.” Sitting beside Sharon, her sister Veronica Hopkins cautiously inquired, “Sharon, what’s going on?” “Veronica, Luna just called me and mentioned that Tim brought a woman back from Xanier Island. Apparently, she’s not just a gold-digger but also looks remarkably similar to Mia. Why do I always seem to come across echoes of Mia?” “Sharon, I trust Tim to be smart enough not to fall for a gold digger,” Veronica said.

“You don’t understand. Tim was completely infatuated with the late Mia. If things were different, I wouldn’t even acknowledge Luna’s son. It’s only because Tim refuses to marry and have children. Are we just expected to hand over everything from the Barrett Family to outsiders in the future?” Sharon sighed.

“Then why not simply let Tim marry Luna since they already have a child together? It would save us from the disturbances caused by other women,” Veronica suggested.

Sharon couldn't help but frown in response. "But Luna comes from a rather ordinary background/She used to work in a bar, and she can't even compare to Mia's status." Veronica countered, "But if Mia were still around, do you honestly think you are, you'd have faced continuous challenges and obstacles. After all, dealing with a wealthy daughter-in-law isn't always a walk in the park." Recalling Mia's arrogant and domineering demeanor as the young lady of the Lane family, Sharon couldn't help but feel uneasy.

However, she felt a sense of relief knowing that Mia was no longer alive; otherwise, Mia's behavior would have likely driven her to the brink of anger.

Feeling a bit uneasy, Sharon said, "I'll head to the mall to look for Shelly. I must have a word with that woman." "I'll accompany you, Sharon. I'm also curious about who that little troublemaker is," Veronica offered.

With that, the two of them left the beauty salon and headed straight to the mall.

In the mall, Mia's eyes gleamed with mockery as she watched Shelly carrying several bags.

Despite this, she kept a smile on her face. "Shelly, is there anything else you need to buy? I'm starting to feel a bit worn out from shopping. Let's go grab a drink." "Monalize, there's a café in the mall that serves decent coffee. Let me treat you this time. Shall we go?" Despite feeling somewhat reluctant, Shelly also realized that appearing too greedy wouldn't leave a good impression.

Mia presented her VIP membership card to Gianna and asked, "Could you please check us out?" Shelly's eyes widened with envy as she caught sight of the card. If only she could have one too.

After paying the bill, Mia and Shelly made their way to the café downstairs together.

The ambiance was undeniably delightful—quiet, with only a few patrons, providing a sense of privacy.

+15 BONUS me after standing for so long." Mia stole a glance at Shelly's designer high heels and noticed that they didn't fit well, causing visible blisters on her feet.

Despite her discomfort, Shelly stubbornly refused to take off her shoes; it was evident that she had a deep-seated vanity.

After they ordered their drinks, Mia asked, “Shelly, what is Mr. Barrett’s mother usually like?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 707-Shelly’s eyes gleamed with anticipation. She knew Mia would surely ask her about the Barrett family’s preferences.

Considering Mia’s desire to wed into the Barrett family, earning Sharon’s approval was undoubtedly important.

Without hesitation, Shelly replied, “Monalize, you have nothing to worry about. With your captivating beauty, remarkable family background, and your generous nature, Aunt Sharon is sure to take a liking to you.” After all, Sharon had always shown a preference for daughters from affluent families as potential daughters-in-law.

As 1 as there was a match in social status, there shouldn’t be any significant obstacles.

A hint of sarcasm flickered in Mia’s eyes. It seemed her ex-mother-in-law was also somewhat superficial. Well, that at least made her easier to handle.

Mia continued, “But with Luna in the equation, I still have some reservations. After all, she has been by Mr. Barrett’s side for so many years.” “Hey, Monalize, didn’t I mention before? Tim has no interest in Luna whatsoever, and as for Aunt Sharon, Luna’s background doesn’t meet her standards. If it weren’t for Luna having a son, she wouldn’t even...” ga Shelly was on the brink of spilling some gossip but suddenly stopped, appearing somewhat uneasy.

Mia glanced over at Shelly, prodding for more information. “Shelly, but Luna’s child belongs to Mr. Barrett, right?” “Well, not exactly...” Shelly began, but before she could continue, Sharon’s voice. echoed from outside the private lounge, “Shelly, are you having coffee without me?” At that moment, Sharon entered the room with Veronica, both holding designer we exclaimed, “Mia?” On her way over, Sharon initially brushed off Luna’s claims as an

exaggeration- how could someone look so much like Mia without having undergone plastic surgery?

But to Sharon's surprise, she found herself facing someone who bore a striking resemblance to Mia.

Had Sharon not known that Mia was already dead, she might have almost believed it was her.

Upon hearing Sharon's voice, Mia's eyes twinkled with a hint of amusement. She deliberately glanced at Shelly and asked, "Shelly, who is this?" Despite instantly recognizing Sharon as Timothy's mother, Mia had to pretend she didn't know her.

"Monalize, this is Tim's mother, Mrs. Barrett. Aunt Sharon, we were just discussing you earlier, and now you're here. What a coincidence! Please, feel free to join us." A glimmer of suspicion flashed in Sharon's eyes as she looked at the woman in front of her, who bore a remarkable resemblance to Mia. "What were you saying about me?" she asked.

"Monalize was just curious about your preferences, Aunt Sharon. Allow me to introduce you. This is Ms. Monalize Langford, Tim's girlfriend." Mia confidently locked eyes with Sharon, her lips forming a slight smile. "Mrs. Barrett, it's a pleasure to meet you. Please, just call me Monalize." Sharon's scrutiny deepened as she observed the striking resemblance between the woman before her and Mia. Skepticism creased her brow.

"Mia, what mischief are you up to now?" Sharon said directly.

Mia chuckled softly. "Mrs. Barrett, you seem to be mistaken. I am not Mr. Barrett's former wife." with significant distinctions between them," Shelly quickly clarified.

After all, Mia wasn't as generous and easygoing as Monalize.

Nonetheless, Sharon still struggled to accept it. Seeing Monalize's face felt like witnessing Mia's resurrection, sending shivers down Sharon's spine.

Sharon's expression turned cold. "Shelly, take a look at what you've posted on your social media. How could you refer to her as your 'future cousin-in-law'?"

“Their relationship had only just begun; you shouldn’t use such terms lightly. Given Tim’s status, any rumors could harm his reputation,” Sharon warned.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 708-Mia discerned the underlying message in Sharon’s words. It was evident that Sharon wanted to assert dominance over her, insinuating that Mia shouldn’t entertain any romantic notions with Tim.

With a cold expression, Mia stood up abruptly. “Since Mrs. Barrett doesn’t seem to like me very much, I’ll excuse myself.” With that, she retrieved her designer handbag and departed, unwilling to tolerate even a hint of injustice.

Shelly hurriedly approached Mia, saying, “Monalize, please don’t be upset.

That’s just Aunt Sharon’s personality. She’s simply reminding me; it has nothing to do with you.” With a dignified demeanor, Sharon commented, “Monalize, it seems like you have quite a fiery temper, getting upset over just a few words. That kind of attitude might not be the best fit for Tim.” “Exactly,” Veronica interjected. “Considering my nephew Timothy’s status as the heir to a prominent family, it’s essential for his future wife to embody grace and elegance. Above all, she must show utmost respect for her elders and never underestimate their authority.” Mia offered a wry smile in response. “It’s unfortunate, really. I’ve always been indulged by my family and have never been one to tolerate grievances. I’m not even certain what it truly means to be graceful and elegant.” Sharon had intended to put Monalize in her place, but she was taken aback by Monalize’s audacity and arrogance.

Sharon’s mood instantly soured. “So, you’re Monalize, huh? I don’t recall hearing about the Langford family in Nord City’s high society. Mind telling me which wealthy family you’re a part of?” Mia showed no signs of backing down. “Are you here to conduct a background check on my family?” ISBONU Barrett family in Bern City, it’s crucial for his future wife to align with his social standing. If you’re reluctant to reveal your family background, is there perhaps something that’s making you feel guilty?” Sharon continued, “Nowadays, It’s surprising how many young women pretend to be from wealthy families. It’s quite audacious, don’t you think? Do they honestly believe affluent families wouldn’t bother to look into their backgrounds?”

“Aunt Sharon, please, enough. Monalize Isn’t like that,” Shelly interjected with a hint of anxiety, her eyelid twitching involuntarily.

How else could Monalize have gotten her hands on a VIP membership card if she wasn't an heiress?

After all, such a card wasn't easily accessible to everyone!

Sharon interjected, "Shelly, you're far too gullible. You're swayed by just a few favors. Is that all it took to gain your trust?" Mia chuckled in response. "Alright, duly noted. Can I leave now?" Without saying anything else, she turned and exited the lounge.

Visibly upset, Shelly turned to Sharon and exclaimed, "Aunt Sharon, what was that about?" Sharon replied, "Shelly, I just wanted to warn you not to be tricked by this cunning woman. She's deliberately using her looks to get close to Tim. It's bad enough that you're not being cautious, but now it seems you're being influenced by her as well!" "Exactly; she's not even willing to share her family background. Clearly, she's a gold-digger," Veronica chimed in.

"Aunt Sharon, Monalize is not a gold-digger! Have you ever seen someone who's after money using a VIP membership card from Vior to deceive people?" Sharon was taken aback. "Wait, are you saying she has a VIP membership card from Vior?" +TS BONUS "Aunt Sharon, why would I make this up? We were just at the Vior store, enjoying the entire place to ourselves for the afternoon, with exclusive access to all the top designer brands. There was no need to pre-order or wait in line! I can't even put into words how amazing that experience was!" Despite this, Sharon remained skeptical. "Shelly, are you absolutely sure?" "I'm completely certain. Take a look at this bag. Isn't it the same one you tried to snatch from Mrs. Jones last time? This particular leather is exceptionally rare, even more so than Mrs. Jones'. I simply mentioned it casually, and the store manager promptly brought it out for me." Sharon's expression grew uneasy. How could this be true? Could it be that Luna was deceiving her?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 709-After giving it some thought, Sharon remained convinced that the VIP membership card wouldn't deceive anyone.

Reaching for the cup on the table, she hesitated slightly before saying, "She... She probably hasn't gone far. If you hurry, you might still catch up to her." Shelly stomped her foot in frustration. "Aunt Sharon, you've really gone too far this time. Monalize was only trying to learn about your preferences.

“She would have gladly used her VIP membership card to please you, and who knows, she might have even given it to you.” “Did she actually say that?” Sharon asked.

Shelly maintained a stern expression. “At first, she was simply trying to understand your tastes. But instead of being welcoming, you approached with skepticism and doubt about her identity.

“Now you’ve driven her away. How do you expect her to please you after this?” Sharon’s expression instantly hardened, and she felt a twinge of regret. After all, the VIP membership card had been a source of frustration for her for many years.

Despite being the matriarch of the esteemed Barrett family in Bern City, she didn’t possess a VIP membership card from Vior.

In the past, Laura had forbidden it, and now Timothy also prohibited her from obtaining one herself.

Despite her indignation, Sharon outwardly maintained the facade of upholding Laura’s principles of frugality; she used it as a justification for not acquiring the VIP card, all to preserve her dignity.

Nonetheless, Shelly’s revelation about Monalize’s intention to use her VIP membership card to win over Sharon posed a troubling question—had Sharon overlooked a significant opportunity just moments ago?

For the first time, Sharon experienced a pang of regret. She shouldn’t have been Veronica interjected, “But that woman bears an uncanny resemblance to Mia. It’s difficult not to mistake them for the same person at first glance. Besides, her background is still a mystery.

“As the matriarch of the Barrett family, don’t you think you should be entitled to inquire? And her temperament, it’s quite off-putting, wouldn’t you agree?” Feeling somewhat aggrieved, Sharon said, “Exactly. After all, I only asked a few questions. And let’s be honest, who wouldn’t be surprised by her appearance? Why does she have to look so much like Mia, of all people?” As Timothy’s mother, Sharon had always been the one people tried to please.

Shelly grew increasingly anxious; she couldn’t care less about the luxury bags and items she had purchased.

She simply stated, "Aunt Sharon, I'll go after her and explain everything. Please arrange for these items to be returned later." Sharon felt a surge of frustration as she glanced at the luxury items. Despite her wealth, there was one particular luxury good that had always remained out of her reach.

If Sharon managed to get her hands on it, Linda would undoubtedly be envious of her.

Veronica's eyes gleamed as she surveyed the collection of luxury goods. "Sharon, although this woman bears a striking resemblance to Mia, her lavish spending habits and possession of a VIP membership card from Vior suggest she likely comes from a prominent family in Nord City.

"After all, regular folks can't just obtain that VIP membership; it's not easily replicated." Sharon's expression brightened. "But what can we do now? It's not as if I can take back what I said earlier." "This isn't a big issue. If Monalize truly desires to marry Tim, she'll surely make +15 BONUS Over the years, every young woman aspiring to marry Timothy would bend to her will. Except for Mia, back then!

Outside the café, Mia stormed out with her designer bag. She glanced over her shoulder and deliberately slowed her pace, anticipating Shelly to follow and provide an explanation.

Running into Timothy's mother today was unexpected. Nonetheless, Sharon's demeanor and speech were exactly as Mia had imagined.

Back then, as a commoner marrying into the affluent Barrett family, Mia had been oblivious to the life that awaited her.

Reflecting on this, a glimmer of resolve flashed in Mia's eyes. After all, she wasn't the same pushover she once was.

"Monalize, wait up!" Shelly called out just before the elevator doors opened.

A faint smile tugged at Mia's lips upon hearing Shelly's voice, but she quickly composed herself and replied sternly, "Shelly, let's call it a day. I'm heading back.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 710-“Hey Monalize, please don’t get upset. Aunt Sharon can be a bit critical of people who aren’t as well-off, and she tends to prefer those who are wealthy.

“She simply wants Tim to marry into a family of equal status, and at the same time, she doesn’t want to feel overshadowed by her future daughter-in-law.

“That’s why she made those remarks earlier, to assert her position over you. It’s not that she truly questions your identity!” Shelly explained hastily.

Mia’s expression hardened. “But I’ve never faced such treatment before.” “Monalize, you don’t need to heed Aunt Sharon. After all, our household belongs to Tim. As long as Tim accepts you, you don’t need Aunt Sharon’s approval. With your family backing you up, Aunt Sharon won’t have any power over you.” Shelly was worried that if Monalize ended her relationship with Timothy, she might lose the privileges she enjoyed.

Upon hearing Shelly’s explanation, Mia’s eyes gleamed with a hint of mockery. “I didn’t expect Mrs. Barrett to treat me this way after just one meeting. It’s truly disheartening.” “Monalize, Aunt Sharon’s judgment may be clouded. Her family has fallen on hard times, so she’s eager to find a wealthy daughter-in-law to salvage her reputation,” Shelly clarified.

Mia couldn’t help but scoff at the notion. The expectation of finding a wealthy daughter-in-law while also demanding respect seemed unrealistic to her.

Letting out a sigh, Mia turned to Shelly. “Shelly, I had hoped we could be a family. I even planned to give this card to Mrs. Barrett as a gift.

“But I didn’t anticipate her strong dislike for me. Without Timothy’s parents’ approval, I’m starting to question our relationship.” Upon hearing this, Shelly quickly interjected, “Monalize, don’t lose confidence so quickly. You have to trust Tim.

“Besides, we’re practically family now; there’s no need for you to take Anint Mia’s demeanor softened slightly at Shelly’s words. “We’ll see. Anyway, I should be going.” “Monalize, are you still taking me to that private Vior fashion show you mentioned earlier?” “Of course, I’m not one to hold grudges,” Mia replied as she stepped into the elevator. However, as the doors closed, her smile faded.

A hint of mockery flickered in her eyes. It seemed Shelly was indeed a convenient pawn—easily appeased with just a few purchases.

As Mia strolled toward the underground parking lot, she noticed Peyton waiting nearby. “Ms. Mia, it looks like things didn’t go as expected with Mrs. Barrett,” Peyton remarked.

“Yeah, just seeing that old woman’s face gets on my nerves. Who even puts up with her bad habits?” Nonetheless, Mia couldn’t care less. She wasn’t trying to impress the Barrett family in the first place; it was all just an act.

Even without her memories fully restored, Mia’s animosity toward Sharon was evident, revealing the depth of her past disdain toward her.

Glancing at Peyton, Mia instructed, “Get all the luxury items ready for Shelly. Use top-notch replicas. There’s no need to purchase genuine ones.” Mia was determined not to splurge so much money on someone like Shelly.

Moreover, since Shelly had complete trust in her at the moment, using high-quality replicas wouldn’t arouse any suspicion for now.

Once Shelly eventually discovered the truth, there would be no need to maintain the facade.

Upon arriving home that evening, Mia received a call from Timothy. “Are you +15 BONUS “Yeah, about the items you bought for Shelly today, charge them all to my account. I’ll make sure the store reimburses you later.” Mia’s face brightened with a smile upon hearing this. “Mr. Barrett, they’re not expensive. You don’t need to be so formal with me.” “Shelly can be quite immature. You don’t have to go overboard buying her things in the future.” Upon hearing this, Mia intentionally remarked, “I happened to run into your mother while shopping today. We had a somewhat unpleasant encounter.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 711-Mia broached the topic on purpose.

After all, given that Timothy brought up Shelly and was aware of Mia’s extensive purchases for her, he likely also learned from Shelly about the incident with Sharon.

Having accepted numerous gifts from Mia, it seemed probable that Shelly exaggerated the situation and complained to Timothy about it.

On the call, Timothy remained quiet for a moment. “It appears she may have mistaken you for my ex–wife.” “Wow, is Mrs. Barrett’s relationship with your ex–wife really that bad? Having a mother–in–law like that must make being your wife pretty tough.” Timothy couldn’t help but frown in response; it felt like Mia was taunting him.

Standing in the hospital corridor, Timothy gazed at the dark sky outside. His voice carried a heavy tone as he responded, “You don’t need to take my mother’s words to heart.” “Mr. Barrett, do I appear like someone who would be affected by irrelevant remarks? Typically, if there’s a conflict, I react immediately.

“Mr. Barrett, I’d like to remind you that I’m different from your ex–wife. You see, I do have a fiery temper. I can handle a lot, but I refuse to accept defeat.” Mia’s words seemed to convey an underlying message, expressing a deep-seated dissatisfaction and possibly venting on behalf of her past self from four years ago.

After Mia finished speaking, Timothy chuckled softly on the other end of the phone. “Okay, I get it. How about we have dinner together tomorrow night?” Timothy had never imagined that the old Mia would ever be willing to take a loss!

Upon ending the call, Mia couldn’t shake off the feeling that Timothy’s last chuckle had been a bit peculiar. Did he perceive her words as a joke?

The next morning, Mia stayed home with Ginger. She cautioned Ginger not to disclose anything while pretending to be unwell later that night.

Shortly after, Mia received a call from Shelly. “Monalize, why don’t we head out this afternoon? Since it’s your first time in Bern City, you might not be familiar with the area.” “I can’t make it today. Mr. Barrett invited me to dinner at Americana Restaurant tonight, and I have appointments with a makeup artist and stylist in the afternoon.” Mia deliberately mentioned the time and place. As anticipated, Shelly replied, “I understand. In that case, I won’t intrude on your date, Monalize. But there was something I wanted to discuss with you while we were out shopping that afternoon.” “What is it?” “After your disagreement with Aunt Sharon yesterday, I spoke with Tim. Monalize, I found out that you’re the heiress of the prestigious Mendes family in Nord City. Aunt

Sharon is now deeply regretful for her behavior.” Listening to Shelly’s gloating words, Mia’s eyes flashed with a hint of irony as she casually replied, “And?” “Well, Aunt Sharon’s birthday is coming up in a few days, and our family is hosting a small party. You’re invited to join the celebration.” “Sure,” Mia agreed readily.

With the bone marrow matching results expected in a couple of days, it 15 BONUS would soon be time to confront the Barrett family as well.

After the call ended, Shelly quickly went on her social media to flaunt the purchases from her shopping spree yesterday, not forgetting to mock Blair for being kicked out.

“Shelly.” Just then, Luna entered the room hand in hand with a young boy.

Upon noticing Luna’s arrival, Shelly promptly set aside her phone. “Aunt Sharon is upstairs. I... I have something to attend to. I’ll head out first.” “Shelly, we need to talk.” After sending Asher upstairs, Luna turned to Shelly. “Did you ever have suspicions about that woman’s identity? I’m just looking out for you. I don’t want you to be misled.” “Luna, Tim looked into that woman. She’s from the wealthy electrical magnate family in Nord City, not some enigmatic figure. It’s just a coincidence that she resembles Mia. They are two different people.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 712-“Well, I find it hard to believe in such coincidences,” Luna stated firmly..

Growing impatient, Shelly remarked, “Luna, there’s something I’ve been meaning to discuss with you. Aunt Sharon tends to favor women from affluent families when considering ideal candidates for her daughter-in-law. To be frank, well, your background doesn’t quite meet that standard.

“My advice is not to hold onto any illusions. Focus on taking care of Asher. You never know, you might even secure a share of the family inheritance one day.” Shelly had always been intrigued by the true origins of Luna’s son, Asher.

Although Asher appeared to be Timothy’s son, Timothy had shown no interest in him for the past four years.

However, if Asher wasn't Timothy's child, then why did Timothy bring Luna and Asher back with him?

"Shelly, Tim doesn't have any feelings for Monalize. She leveraged the reishi mushrooms to manipulate him into becoming her boyfriend," Luna said nonchalantly.

"How can that be true? Tim just set up a dinner date with Monalize tonight at Americana Restaurant. Have you ever seen Tim take the initiative to ask a woman out for dinner?" After saying this, Shelly left the room.

Though Shelly's words may not have been intended to cause harm, they carried significant implications.

Nonetheless, Luna refused to give up so easily. She went upstairs to find Sharon.

However, Sharon didn't seem pleased upon seeing her.

After sending Asher outside to play, Sharon confronted Luna, "Luna, were you deliberately trying to mislead me by accusing Monalize of being a gold-digger?"

"What's your intention here? Do you truly believe you can become the heiress of the Barrett family by taking this approach?" Luna felt ashamed. "Mrs. Barrett, I didn't mean it that way." "Well, I certainly hope so. After all, Tim's future wife must be from a wealthy family; only then will she be considered worthy of him." Luna couldn't help but clench her teeth in frustration. "But Monalize has a daughter who's also over three years old, about the same age as Asher," she remarked.

"What? She has a child too? Is she divorced as well?" Sharon's dissatisfaction was evident. Despite Monalize's affluent background, Sharon believed that a woman with a child was not suitable for Timothy.

Lowering her gaze, Luna couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction as she observed Sharon's disapproval.

That evening, Mia and Ginger arrived at the restaurant together.

Glancing at Ginger, Mia inquired, "Are you feeling nervous?" "Not at all! I'm ready to give it my all!" Mia affectionately patted Ginger's head and held her hand as they strolled toward the restaurant's entrance.

Upon entering, they spotted Timothy emerging from the elevator. Their gazes met briefly. While Mia's lips formed a smile, a flicker of unease lingered in her eyes.

Aside from being about the bone marrow matching results.

"Tim!" Ginger's face lit up with joy at the sight of Timothy, With a skáp in her step, she rushed over to him, her tiny legs carrying her swiftly.

As Timothy stepped out of the elevator, he couldn't help but notice a yellow figure approaching him.

Ginger met his gaze with puppy-dog eyes, momentarily stumbling in her steps.

Just as she was about to fall, Timothy swiftly reached out and caught her, prompting Ginger to instinctively wrap her arms around his neck.

Timothy tensed for a moment before lifting Ginger up.

Glancing down at her, he questioned, "Who gave you permission to address me like that?" Was this the same Timothy Ginger knew? He certainly seemed to have developed a bold attitude.

Clinging to his neck, Ginger replied in a playful, childish tone, "Me, of course." Timothy's lips formed a smile as he glanced upward, sporting Mia walking over.

His attention was drawn to her face, noting its uncanny resemblance to that of his ex-wife. For a moment, he felt a bit dazed.

"Tim."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 713-Just then, Mia's attention was diverted by an untimely voice. She turned her head toward the entrance and spotted a familiar face.

More precisely, two familiar faces—of a grown-up and a toddler.

Mia watched as Luna entered the restaurant, holding hands with a young boy. He appeared to be around Ginger's age, sparking her curiosity.

Mia couldn't help but steal a glance at Timothy, wondering how he would navigate the situation.

Despite this, Timothy remained unmoved, cradling Ginger in his arms. His brow furrowed upon spotting Luna and Asher, a sight he hadn't anticipated at the restaurant.

Ginger clung tightly to him, as though fearing someone might snatch her away.

As Luna observed Timothy holding Ginger, a trace of resentment flickered in her eyes. It bothered her that Asher never received such attention from Timothy.

Why was Monalize's daughter being favored by him?

Suppressing her animosity, Luna approached Timothy with Asher. Looking down at Asher, she instructed, "Asher, say hello to Uncle Tim." As Asher glanced up at Timothy, he appeared somewhat fearful, hiding behind Luna as he softly uttered, "Hello, Uncle Tim." Luna shot Asher an exasperated look, wondering why he couldn't be as outgoing as Ginger. He seemed so timid; what a spineless boy!

With a stoic expression, Timothy inquired, "Are you and Asher here for dinner? I heard he was sick a few days ago." Luna's eyes widened in surprise. She hadn't expected Timothy to be aware of Asher's illness. Despite his aloof demeanor, it was clear that he still paid.

attention to Asher.

With a smile, Luna replied, "Yes, that's because the previous nanny failed to properly care for Asher. Thankfully, Mrs. Barrett has sent a reliable nanny from the Barrett residence to look after him now. So, even when I'm occupied, I can trust Asher is in good hands." Timothy frowned in response. "Taking care of Asher is your responsibility!" Luna's expression momentarily froze, but she quickly replied, "I understand." Despite this, she felt somewhat reluctant.

Becoming a nanny for Asher wasn't her aspiration; it was precisely why she had spent four years meticulously planning.

But just as Laura seemed to be at death's door, Monalize suddenly appeared.

Mia approached gracefully in her high heels, a subtle smile on her face. "Ms. Maynard, is this your son? He looks to be about the same age as my daughter." "Yes, what a coincidence. Asher, this is Aunt Monalize, Uncle Tim's girlfriend. Please greet her politely." Nonetheless, Asher appeared hesitant. Noticing this, Luna discreetly pinched his arm, her expression darkening slightly.

Sensing the tension, Mia intervened, "Let's not force Asher. Ms. Maynard, were you planning to meet someone for dinner?" "No. Since Asher has just recovered, I thought I'd take him out for a meal." "Well, given that we've all coincidentally ended up here, why don't we dine together? It would be nice for Ginger to have a playmate and not be bored alone," Mia deliberately suggested, stealing a glance at Timothy.

23 Nestled in his arms, Ginger nodded obediently. "Okay." With her keen perception, Ginger swiftly picked up on the situation. Though she didn't understand Mia's motives, she knew there was a reason behind the invitation.

Upon hearing Ginger's agreement, Timothy didn't voice any objections. Nonetheless, he couldn't help but shoot Mia a meaningful glance. He hadn't expected her to take the initiative to invite Luna to dinner with them.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 714-This was certainly out of character for her!

Soon after, they proceeded toward the private lounge.

As Luna guided Asher, she couldn't help but glance at Mia's back. She was surprised by Mia's initiative in inviting them to dinner.

What could be her motive?

Nonetheless, it didn't matter. Luna was determined to assert her authority, with Asher by her side.

Throughout the meal, everything appeared normal.

However, Ginger struggled with using her utensils to pick up food due to her short arms, resulting in some food falling onto the table.

Despite this, Mia simply observed without intervening.

On the other hand, Luna took a different approach. She carefully picked out Asher's food, attended to his needs, and even served him water, worried that he wouldn't eat properly.

Because Asher refused to eat on his own, Luna took it upon herself to feed him.

As Timothy's gaze swept over Ginger and Asher, he couldn't help but notice Luna feeding Asher. Observing this scene, a slight furrow creased his brow, yet he remained silent.

Luna, too, noticed Timothy's serious expression. Seeing the mess on the table created by Ginger, Luna was certain that Timothy wouldn't be pleased. After all, Timothy had a strong preference for cleanliness.

Seizing the moment, Luna swiftly turned to Mia and remarked, "Ms.

Monalize, Ginger's making a mess with her food. She hardly ate anything.

Aren't you going to do something about it?" Mia had been quietly eating, but upon hearing Luna's confrontational tone, she calmly replied, "There's no need to worry about her. She can eat whatever she manages to pick up." "Ms. Monalize, Ginger's still pretty young, isn't she? Don't you think your behavior is rather irresponsible, especially since you're her mom?" After all, it was customary for most affluent families to have servants available to attend to their needs. Hence, it was surprising to see Monalize allowing Ginger to eat on her own.

Upon hearing Luna's words, Mia's frustration became evident.

She placed her fork down and glanced at Luna. "Yes, you might say I'm at lazy mother," she remarked. "But the truth is, I prioritize nurturing my child's independence.

“I’d rather not have a three or four-year-old who can’t feed themselves and relies on others for nourishment; it’s almost as if their limbs have atrophied.

Luna’s expression shifted uncomfortably. “But Asher is still very young and needs to be looked after.” At that moment, Timothy’s voice turned cold as he exclaimed, “Just let him eat on his own!” Luna was taken aback by Timothy’s words, noticing his displeased expression.

She quickly bent down and encouraged Asher, “Asher, Uncle Tim wants to see you eat on your own. Please be a good boy and finish your food, okay?” “I don’t want to eat by myself! I don’t want to eat by myself!” Asher suddenly threw his spoon in a fit of rage.

Luna’s expression grew uneasy. She grabbed Asher’s arm and forced a #16 BONUS smile, saying, “Asher, why are you throwing a tantrum all of a sudden? Are you being difficult just because Uncle Tim is here? You always eat independently at home. Why can’t you do it now?” “I just don’t want to! At home, the nanny always feeds me, I won’t eat on my own!” Asher’s tone was sharp, betraying a spoiled attitude, “Asher Maynard!” Luna’s frustration was growing. She had hoped to make a good impression in front of Timothy, but now it seemed like she was only causing trouble for herself.

Mia glanced over with a smirk. “Ms. Maynard, Asher looks like he’s about to cry. Let’s not push him to do something he’s not used to.” Luna’s expression darkened instantly. How dare Monalize ridicule her?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 715

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 715-Mia retrieved some clean utensils from a nearby shelf and handed them to Luna. “Why don’t you start by feeding Asher,” she suggested.

“Ms. Monalize, just so you know, Asher can feed himself; he’s just a little shy,” Luna retorted.

Taking the utensils, she placed them in Asher’s hand and whispered, “If you don’t do as I say, there will be consequences when we get home!” As a child, Asher instinctively felt scared and obediently took the utensils. However, his movements were somewhat shaky.

He struggled to hold the utensils steadily, let alone pick up the food.

Sitting opposite them, Ginger skillfully used her cutlery to eat her vegetables and meat. Despite her small hands, she was undoubtedly more adept than Asher.

The contrast between them was stark, highlighting Asher's disadvantage.

Just then, Ginger picked up a piece of meat with her fork and placed it on Mia's plate. "Mommy, have some." Mia smiled warmly and replied, "Thank you, sweetie." Without hesitation, Ginger then picked up another piece and placed it on Timothy's plate. "Tim, here you go," she offered.

As Timothy looked at the meat Ginger had given him, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Observing the situation, Luna quickly interjected, "Mr. Barrett is a bit of a germaphobe. He typically doesn't share his food with others, especially if it has been touched by someone else." Standing up, Luna continued, "Tim, I'll help you get a fresh plate and a new set of cutlery." Ginger appeared flustered, her gaze shifting toward Timothy. The smile that had lit up her face moments ago now faded slightly.

However, Timothy gazed at the meat on his plate and proceeded to eat it without a trace of hesitation.

Ginger beamed with a bright smile. "Is it tasty?" she asked eagerly.

Timothy's lips curled slightly as he replied, "Yes, it's good. Just focus on your meal and don't worry about the adults, okay?" Everyone at the table was taken aback Mia's eyes betrayed a hint of surprise. She hadn't expected Timothy to eat the food Ginger had cut for him.

After all, individuals with germaphobia typically disliked others handling their food.

Luna was equally shocked by the scene. The fact that Timothy had eaten the food Ginger had offered was simply unbelievable.

After all, everyone in the Barrett family knew about Timothy's germaphobia, and no one would dare to touch upon that sensitive issue.

While Ginger was picking out Timothy's food earlier, Luna initially thought her moment had come.

Much to her surprise, Timothy went ahead and ate the food Ginger had offered him.

With a firm grip, Luna held onto the plate and cutlery. Stepping forward, she offered, "Tim, I'll fetch you another set of utensils." Holding his plate, Timothy frowned as he glanced at Luna. "Instead of focusing on others, why don't you spend more time helping Asher?"

"He can't even pick up his cutlery to eat on his own. He's so big and still needs to be fed! What kind of teaching methods are you using?" Luna's dignity crumbled under Timothy's stern reprimand.

Watching the unfolding scene, Mia intervened, saying, "Mr. Barrett, let's not be too harsh. It's natural for mothers to spoil their children. As a single mom, Ms. Maynard is bound to indulge Asher a bit." Timothy couldn't help but let out a disdainful snort. Nonetheless, he decided not to say anything more in front of the children.

Flushed with embarrassment, Luna returned to her seat, shooting Asher a glare and feeling utterly humiliated.

At that moment, Ginger placed her utensils on the table. "I'm full, Mommy. Can I go play with my toys?" "Of course," Mia replied.

Turning to Asher, Luna remarked, "Asher, it seems like you're not interested in eating either. Why don't you join her and play with the toys?"

Luna was determined to prevent Asher from misbehaving further and leaving a negative impression on Timothy.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 716-Feeling relieved, Asher set down his utensils and headed toward the play area.

Now, only the three adults remained at the table.

Luna was determined to improve Asher's image in Timothy's eyes.

She explained, “Tim, I understand that Asher has been a bit spoiled. When we get home, I’ll ensure he learns how to eat on his own. I won’t allow the nanny from the Barrett family to continue feeding him anymore.” “Hmm.” Timothy simply responded with a humm.

As Mia finished up her meal, she turned to Timothy and asked, “Why does Asher need a nanny from the Barrett family to take care of him?” While the investigation revealed little about Luna’s relationship with Timothy, it was evident that Luna, along with Asher, had been living in the Barrett residence.

Indeed, their relationship appeared to be anything but ordinary.

Luna’s expression brightened with a smile. “It’s challenging for me to raise a child by myself. After a previous bad experience with a nanny, Mrs. Barrett was concerned for Asher’s well-being and arranged for a new nanny to assist.” Finally, Monalize inquired about Asher’s identity.

Mia raised an eyebrow. “Is Asher your son, Mr. Barrett?” “No,” Timothy denied firmly.

Luna seemed somewhat embarrassed as she uttered, “Regardless, Asher is still part of the Barrett bloodline.” Mia was puzzled by Luna’s statement. Despite Timothy’s denial that Asher was his son, Luna continued to insist that he was connected to the Barce lineage.

However, Timothy was an only child!

“Oh! I’m going to beat you! I’ll keep hitting you until you’re dead! How dare you take my toy!” Suddenly, Asher’s voice echoed nearby.

As Mia turned around, she noticed Ginger being pinned to the ground by Asher. Her expression quickly shifted, and she dashed over without hesitation. “Why are you attacking her?” Pushing Asher aside, Mia quickly scooped Ginger up, embracing her tightly, “Ginger, are you alright? Can you let Mommy know if you’re hurt?” Nonetheless, Ginger offered no response. She weakly leaned against Mia’s chest before slipping into unconsciousness.

Mia’s heart raced with fear as she begged, “Ginger, please wake up, don’t scare mommy!” Luna expressed her surprise, musing, “It seems like just a small squabble between the kids. Knowing Asher, he’s not typically that rough. Is it possible that Ginger might be suffering from some other ailment?” Timothy sternly intervened, “Luna, keep your mouth shut!” With that, he

picked up the unconscious Ginger and cradled her in his arms. “I’ll take her to the hospital.” Mia’s eyes reddened slightly as she glanced back at Luna, a hint of hostility in her gaze. “If anything happens to Ginger, I won’t let you off the hook.” Luna instinctively shielded Asher behind her. Nervously, she asked, “What do you plan to do? Asher is still so young; he doesn’t grasp the situation.” “You’d better pray Ginger is alright!” Mia retorted as she left the lounge, leaving Luna visibly shaken.

With a pale complexion, she turned to Asher and asked, “Asher, why did you hit Ginger, especially with Uncle Tim nearby? How many times have I reminded you? You need to win Uncle Tim’s favor and be on your best behavior when he’s around.” “But Mommy, I can’t stand her. I hate her for taking Uncle Tim away from me.” Asher threw a tantrum, seemingly oblivious to the gravity of the situation.

Meanwhile, Mia and Timothy rushed Ginger to the nearest hospital.

Ginger was swiftly taken into the emergency room, illuminated by flashing red lights outside.

Mia’s anxiety surged as she turned to Timothy, her tone laced with an ominous warning.

“If anything were to happen to Ginger, I would never forgive Luna and Asher. Your relationship with them means nothing to me. Mark my words.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 717-Mia confronted Timothy head-on, her once-charming red lips now turned into a frown.

At that moment, she dropped her usual facade, revealing her stern.

demeanor.

Timothy lowered his gaze, observing the dominant and assertive Mia before him. He spoke in a gentle tone, “Ginger will be fine, I promise.” “You’d better,” Mia replied tersely.

She took a deep breath and glanced at the blinking red light, regretting her decision to suggest dinner with Luna.

She was aware that Luna must have received advance notice, which was why she deliberately waited there for Timothy.

Indeed, Mia shouldn't have taken the risk.

Soon, the lights in the operating room went out.

As the doctor, Tyler Valoz, emerged from the room, Mia rushed forward. ' Dr. Valoz, is my daughter okay?' 'Are you both Ginger's parents?' Mia hesitated before replying, 'I'm her mother.' Adjusting his glasses, Tyler explained, 'We'll need to await the results of the blood tests to confirm Ginger's condition.

'Our initial assessment suggests she may be suffering from a blood-related illness. Has she recently shown any signs of sudden illness or cold-like symptoms out of nowhere?' Mia was caught off guard, lowering her gaze to conceal her true feelings.

She had been terribly frightened by Ginger's sudden collapse, completely forgetting their plans for the day.

It wasn't until Tyler's words sank in that Mia realized Ginger had merely been pretending.

Mia promptly responded, 'Yes, she's been experiencing unexplained health issues lately. Her health used to be stable, and she seldom faced such

problems.' 'Her symptoms seem to align, but we're optimistic it's just a false alarm. Nonetheless, if it turns out otherwise, you should start preparations early,' Tyler advised.

Upon hearing this, Mia instinctively took a step back, feeling unsteady.

In the next instant, Timothy reached out and caught her arm. Seeing her pallid complexion, he whispered, 'The results haven't come in yet. Perhaps. it's just a false alarm.' 'I hope so too.' Forcing a bitter smile, Mia turned to Tyler and inquired, 'What steps should we take if it's not a false alarm?' 'Her parents will need to undergo bone marrow matching,' Tyler explained. 'Usually, parents with the same blood type as their child have a good chance of being a successful match.' 'Dr. Valoz, my daughter has type A blood, and I'm type O, the universal donor. Can't my blood be used for the matching?' Mia deliberately brought up Ginger's blood type, highlighting the mismatch.

Tyler paused, stealing a glance at Timothy before responding, "It would be preferable for Ginger's father, who ideally has type A blood, to be the candidate for the matching process." With that, Tyler excused himself.

2/3 Mia sighed in frustration. "But how am I supposed to find Ginger's father now?" Timothy's gaze grew complex. "Caleb doesn't have type A blood; he's also type O, just like you." Upon hearing this, Mia's demeanor shifted. She had almost forgotten about Caleb.

Glancing at Timothy, Mia noticed a hint of unease in his expression.

Hastily, she responded, "Well, it seems I've misidentified him. It turns out he's not Ginger's father after all. There might have been an oversight in my investigation." As Mia spoke, she avoided meeting Timothy's gaze, wary of revealing any inadvertent signs of deception.

"I have type A blood. I can undergo bone marrow matching for Ginger," Timothy stated in a low voice.

A25 Upon hearing this, Mia suddenly lifted her gaze.

She had assumed she would need to wait for Ginger's supposed illness report before inquiring about Timothy's blood type.

However, he unexpectedly offered to undergo the bone marrow matching before she could even bring it up.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 718-Mia's expression froze momentarily before she spoke, "Mr. Barrett, I truly appreciate your help." Despite her ongoing deception since arriving in Bern City, this expression of gratitude was genuine.

Timothy nodded in response, saying, "You're welcome." Upon hearing Timothy's words, Mia's emotions grew even more complex.

While it was indeed appropriate for Timothy, as Ginger's father, to undergo bone marrow matching, he remained entirely oblivious to the truth.

From his perspective, he was simply undergoing the matching procedure for Mia's ill daughter.

At that moment, Mia spotted Ginger exiting the emergency room. Ginger lay unconscious on the bed, her complexion pale, with a noticeable bump on her forehead.

Even though Mia understood it was all part of a charade, she couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy for Ginger.

It seemed that Ginger was taking her performance a bit too seriously.

Seeing the swelling on Ginger's forehead, Timothy immediately knew it was from Asher pushing her. Speaking in a solemn tone, he said, "I'll make sure Asher apologizes to Ginger." "Forget it. It's best if these two children don't cross paths anymore. Ginger isn't doing well right now, and I don't want any more trouble," Mia responded.

In reality, Mia was eager to teach Asher a lesson, but her priority at the moment was the bone marrow matching. Once that was sorted out, she would address the matter with Asher.

10 Witnessing her determination, Timothy remained silent.

After settling Ginger into her ward, Mia turned to Timothy and said, "Mr. Barrett, thank you for bringing Ginger to the hospital and for your assistance. It's late now, so you should head home and get some rest. I'll stay with Ginger here at the hospital." Timothy hesitated briefly before inquiring, "When will we receive the test results?" "Most likely by tomorrow." "Please inform me immediately once the results are available." Mia nodded. "Sure." As Mia watched Timothy leave the ward, her expression softened. Based on his demeanor, it seemed likely that he would agree to undergo the bone marrow matching.

Shortly afterward, Mia received a call from Dominic.

Upon seeing his number, she answered nervously, "Hello, Dominic. Is everything alright? Why are you calling at this hour?" "Are you enjoying your time in Bern City?" With those words, Mia realized she couldn't hide the truth any longer. She responded honestly, "Dominic, I didn't come to Bern City to have fun." "Mia, you're being far too reckless. Traveling to Bern City alone is risky, but bringing Ginger along at such a young age adds another layer of concern. What if the Barretts were to discover your true identities?" "Dominic, I'll be cautious. They haven't figured it out yet." "Mia, you'd better book the next available flight back to Nord City!" Mia pursed her lips. "Dominic, I can't

return yet.” She proceeded to explain Sage’s condition to Dominic, who fell silent on the other end of the line. “Couldn’t you find a suitable donor in Nord City? Did you really have to go to Bern City to search for type A blood?” “Dominic, our entire family has type O blood, but Sage has the rare type A. With only a month left, I had no choice but to take the risk and come to Bern City,” Mia explained.

Glancing at Ginger sleeping soundly on the hospital bed, she continued, “I orchestrated a scenario with Ginger. Timothy believes she’s genuinely ill, so he agreed to undergo bone marrow matching for her.” When the time came, Mia would simply substitute Ginger’s sample for Sage’s.

Over the phone, Dominic let out a sigh. “Please be careful.” “I will, there’s no need to worry. After all, I’m not the Mia Bowen who used to be easily intimidated,” Mia reassured him.

“By the way, Mia, since you’re in Bern City, perhaps you should consider paying a visit to Aunt Patricia,” Dominic reminded her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 719-Mia nodded affirmatively. “I understand. Once the bone marrow matching is over, I intend to visit Aunt Patricia.” Despite her amnesia, Mia recalled that Patricia had rescued her from near abandonment and starvation by Bob and Mary in the past.

Not only did Patricia raise her, but she also supported her through college.

This memory remained deeply ingrained in Mia’s mind.

To avoid revealing her true identity, Dominic and Eva had been the ones to maintain contact with Patricia over the years, sending her regular gifts.

Although Mia had always been concerned about Patricia’s health, in Patricia’s mind, Mia was no longer alive.

Nevertheless, this time around, Mia planned to catch Patricia off guard with a surprise!

416 After ending the call, Mia settled beside the hospital bed, softly brushing her fingers across Ginger’s forehead. She then turned to Peyton and inquired, “How did she manage to faint for real?” “Dr. Valoz mentioned that after Ms.

Ginger indulged in a massive chunk of chocolate, she completely freaked out at the thought of you catching her.

“When the nurse suggested she take a breather, guess what? Ms. Ginger ended up passing out.” Mia delicately examined Ginger’s mouth, noticing traces of chocolate on her teeth. She couldn’t help but feel a mix of frustration and amusement.

Indeed, Ginger always managed to surprise her.

Suppressing a smile, Mia asked Peyton, “Has Sage’s blood sample been delivered?” 1/4 “Mr. Mendes has already arranged for it to be sent. We just need to wait for Mr. Barrett to donate his blood tomorrow.” Mia couldn’t resist gazing up at the night sky outside. Regardless of the obstacles, she was determined to save Sage.

The following morning, Mia went out of her way to purchase Ginger’s favorite breakfast and snacks.

Ginger was pleasantly surprised as she savored her food happily.

“Mommy, did I do well yesterday?” “You did amazing! You’re truly a talented little kindergartener when it comes to performing. Mommy was really worried when you fainted! I thought Asher had seriously hurt you.” “Mommy, I don’t like Asher. The way he stares at me is so annoying.” Ginger pouted, expressing her displeasure.

Mia gently caressed Ginger’s head. “I understand. But don’t worry, we won’t have to interact with them in the future.” Children were incredibly perceptive, and perhaps Ginger sensed something about the relationship between Asher and Timothy, which could explain why she disliked Asher.

Mia, too, couldn’t help but feel intrigued by Asher’s relationship with Timothy.

She had even asked Timothy directly last night, but Timothy had denied being Asher’s father.

However, judging from Luna’s expression, it was evident that this matter wasn’t as straightforward as it seemed.

After having breakfast with Ginger, Mia glanced at the clock and realized. that the test results were due soon.

However, at that moment, a commotion erupted outside.

Mia thought she heard Luna's voice. Recalling the events at the restaurant from the previous day, a flicker of displeasure crossed her eyes.

Didn't Mia explicitly tell Timothy that she didn't want to encounter Luna again?

Glancing at the door, Ginger asked, "Mommy, what's happening outside?" "I'll go take a look. You stay here and finish your meal." After all, Mia didn't want Ginger to be overly involved. As Mia turned and left the ward, she spotted Luna being intercepted by a bodyguard.

Watching the scene unfold, Mia's expression turned cold. How dare Luna show up here?

Despite Ginger's staged fainting at the restaurant the previous night, it was evident that Asher had harmed her. A visible bump still showed on Ginger's forehead as a reminder of that unsettling incident.

Approaching in her high heels, Mia's voice took on a cold tone as she asked, "What brings you here?" "Ms. Monalize, I've come to offer my apologies. Yesterday at the restaurant, there was a small altercation between the children while they were playing.

"As a boy, Asher shouldn't have behaved aggressively toward a girl. That's why I've come here to make sure Ginger is okay." "That won't be needed," Mia said sharply.

Observing Luna's expression, Mia sensed that Luna's apology was insincere, merely a facade to maintain her reputation as a compassionate individual.

"Ms. Monalize, please give me a chance to apologize and make things right. Indeed, Asher has been overly spoiled by the Barretts. I've already had a

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 720-Mia proposed, "There's no need for you to go to such lengths. Just record a video of yourself reprimanding Asher and send it to me. You don't have to apologize in person. Sometimes, being too polite can come across as a bit fake, you know?" As Mia's words trailed off, Luna's expression froze, clearly caught off guard by Mia's unexpected rebuttal.

Inwardly, Luna couldn't help but curse; she had indeed been dishonest earlier.

Scolding Asher was completely out of the question for Luna. On the contrary, she believed Asher had done an excellent job of putting Ginger in her place.

Considering his status as a member of the Barrett family, Luna believed his actions were justified.

Nonetheless, Luna received a scolding from Timothy over the phone. He went as far as suspending her credit cards, urging her to cut back on shopping and devote more time to Asher.

Despite Luna's reluctance, she knew she had to uphold her facade by taking the initiative to apologize. Whether Mia accepted it or not didn't concern her; she was merely putting on a show for Timothy.

However, Mia's sudden request for Luna to record a video disciplining Asher seemed too far-fetched for her.

Refusing to yield, Luna retorted, "Ms. Monalize, perhaps you're unaware, but Asher is part of the Barrett family. Despite being his mother, I don't have the authority to discipline him. After all, Mrs. Barrett is the one who dotes on him more." Upon hearing Luna's subtle boasting, Mia arched an eyebrow and inquired, "Honestly, I'm intrigued. Is Asher truly Timothy's son?" "Mia, we're all intelligent people here. Some things don't need to be explicitly said. When it comes to Asher's connection to Timothy, I'm sure you can see it clearly. After all, he's been part of the Barrett family since birth," Luna countered.

Mia wasn't particularly taken aback by Luna's response.

Nonetheless, she couldn't help but wonder if Asher was indeed Timothy's biological child.

Swiftly, Mia composed herself, masking her inner turmoil. "Ms. Maynard, you seem very open-minded, being ready to accept such a situation without insisting on a formal title or status," she nonchalantly remarked.

"I don't care about status; all I want is for Asher to be part of the Barrett family." Luna intentionally spoke ambiguously, her tone tinged with a touch of arrogance. "Ms. Monalize, I heard about your disagreement with Mrs.

Barrett.

“Isn’t it common sense for a married woman to listen to her in-laws, especially with a child in the picture? So, I’m curious, what do you think could be gained from upsetting Mrs. Barrett so early on?” Mia sensed from Luna’s expression that Sharon might make an unexpected appearance at the café that day. She suspected Luna had said something in private to provoke Sharon into seeking Mia out.

Mia’s lips curled into a smirk as she raised an eyebrow. “Ms. Maynard, you’re mistaken. Only those without power, status, or even the affection of a man feel compelled to cater to their in-laws. I lack nothing and am under no obligation to please anyone.” Luna’s expression soured instantly, her jealousy bubbling to the surface. If only her social status were a bit higher, she wouldn’t feel inferior to Mia at Sporting Tyler emerging from the elevator, Mia’s demeanor shifted abruptly. With a scowl, she snapped, “Ms. Maynard, it’s time for you to leave. And don’t bother coming back.” After uttering those words, Mia approached Tyler. “Are the test results ready?” Tyler nodded in confirmation.

Mia suggested, “Let’s discuss this matter in the consultation room.” A hint of curiosity flickered in Luna’s eyes. She couldn’t help but wonder if Ginger was genuinely injured.

As Luna attempted to sneak over, she was promptly stopped by the bodyguard. “Please leave the premises immediately,” he instructed.

Reluctantly, Luna complied and left the first floor. Nonetheless, she was determined to figure out exactly what the test results were.

Meanwhile, Mia proceeded to Tyler’s office and promptly dialed Timothy. Mr. Barrett, Ginger’s diagnosis has been confirmed.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 721-Timothy’s demeanor shifted abruptly upon hearing about the test results.

He rose from his chair swiftly, his voice deep as he declared, “I’ll be there immediately.” After ending the call, Timothy left the meeting room abruptly without offering any explanation, leaving the group of executives puzzled.

Given Timothy's reputation for his dedicated work ethic, it was unusual for anyone to answer a call during a meeting.

No one had ever witnessed Timothy taking a call and leaving a meeting suddenly. Could this be the end of the world?

Outside, Timothy grabbed his suit jacket and instructed Heath, "Have the vice president continue to chair the meeting. I expect a resolution by tomorrow." "Understood, Mr. Barrett. Where are you headed?" Heath inquired.

"To the hospital." Heath could likely guess whose call Timothy had just taken.

After all, only Monalize had the power to disrupt Timothy's usual routine.

After concluding the call, Mia glanced at Tyler and said, "You know what to do when he gets here, don't you?" Adjusting his glasses, Tyler replied, "Yes, Mr. Mendes has instructed us accordingly. Sage's blood sample has been dispatched, and we'll promptly proceed with the bone marrow matching test." "Thanks for your help." Contemplating the possibility of Sage's recovery from his illness, Mia's spirits lifted. She hoped everything would proceed smoothly this time.

Shortly after, Timothy arrived at the hospital.

He couldn't help but notice Mia's slightly reddened eyes; it appeared as though she had been crying.

Timothy softened his tone and inquired, "Where's the doctor? I'm here for the matching test." Mia had prepared numerous arguments to persuade Timothy, fully aware that the primary objective was to persuade him to donate his blood for a bone marrow match.

However, she was caught off guard when his first words were about the matching procedure.

A glimmer of surprise flickered in her eyes. "Mr. Barrett, this is indeed a pressing situation, and considering we're in Bern City, you're our only hope for assistance." "I understand, there's no need to worry. I've arranged for the finest medical team to come immediately, and they will certainly treat Ginger," Timothy assured.

Mia drew in a deep breath, fixing her gaze on him. “It’s my turn to thank you this time.” If Timothy were to cooperate and donate his bone marrow, she planned to offer him the remaining reishi mushroom before leaving Bern City.

Accompanied by the nurse, Timothy proceeded to the blood collection room.

As he observed his blood being drawn, a touch of sorrow weighed in his eyes. Ginger was undeniably charming, affectionate and full of energy; he had never anticipated her falling ill.

Following the blood extraction, he asked the nurse, “When can we expect the matching results?” “The test results will be available the day after tomorrow. However, there’s no need to worry. The biological father of the child usually demonstrates a high compatibility rate,” the nurse reassured Timothy.

Timothy paused, taken aback by the nurse’s words. The biological father of the child?

As he glanced at the nurse, he sensed that she might have mistakenly assumed he was Ginger’s father. Without inquiring further, he quietly stood up and left the room.

As he stepped outside, he spotted Mia waiting anxiously. Despite her usual confidence, there was a hint of worry and vulnerability in her eyes, making her appear more like a concerned mother.

Approaching Timothy, Mia handed him a candy. “The blood draw must have been painful, right?” Timothy looked down at the candy Mia offered and replied calmly, “It wasn’t painful. I’m not a fan of sweets.” “But Dr. Valoz did mention that the later part of the matching process might cause some discomfort,” Mia added, unwrapping the candy and holding it up to Timothy’s lips.

Almost instinctively, Timothy accepted and ate the candy. As the overly sweet taste filled his mouth, he furrowed his brows—it was sweeter than he expected.

Mia grinned with satisfaction. “This is Ginger’s favorite candy. She’s quite afraid of needles and blood draws, so I bought this to cheer her up.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 722-Timothy glanced at the candy wrapper Mia held, making a mental note of the brand of the candy in his mind.

As they walked toward the ward together, Timothy spoke in a hushed tone, "Does Ginger know about her condition?" "No, I haven't told her yet. She probably thinks it's just a mild flu," Mia replied, glancing at Timothy. "Please don't mention it to her later. Ginger simply believes she's anemic and needs your blood donation." Timothy responded, "Okay." Following their conversation, they proceeded together into the ward to visit Ginger.

Near the emergency exit, Luna lurked in the shadows. As she observed Timothy's kind gestures toward Mia and Ginger, jealousy consumed her. Why should someone like Mia merit such treatment from Timothy?

Frustrated, Luna resorted to pinching herself in an effort to regain control over her emotions. However, as she pondered Ginger's leukemia condition, she found herself unable to stifle a chuckle.

In her mind, it seemed like a fitting consequence.

Eventually, Luna pulled out her phone and dialed a number. "Mrs. Barrett, it's Luna. Can we meet? There's something crucial I need to discuss with you face-to-face!" Luna was determined to prevent Timothy from donating his bone marrow to Ginger.

After all, Sharon would never approve of a divorced woman with a child marrying into the Barrett family!

In the hospital ward, Ginger played until she grew weary, eventually drifting off into sleep.

As Mia looked at Timothy, her gaze held a mixture of emotions. "Thank you for playing with her so patiently. Ginger hasn't had a father figure around since she was young, so she looks up to you a lot." Watching Timothy's tender interaction with Ginger, Mia felt a curious emotion stirring in her heart.

Was this the power of familial bonds?

Timothy's glance briefly swept over the sleeping Ginger before settling on Mia. "You mentioned earlier that you initially thought Caleb was Ginger's father, right?" "Yes, that's correct," Mia replied in surprise, sneaking a glance at him. Was Timothy onto something?

Timothy followed up, "So if Caleb isn't the person you're searching for, does that mean the individual you're looking for is from Bern City?" Mia nodded. "I think so.

Curious, Timothy pressed on, "What made you initially believe that Caleb was Ginger's father?" Mia sensed the conversation taking an unforeseen turn. She paused before responding, "Mr. Barrett, may I ask why you're inquiring about these matters?" "Well, if Ginger's father is from Bern City, I can assist you in locating him. After all, I have a knack for finding anyone in this city.

"The nurse mentioned that Ginger's biological father has a very high compatibility rate. Given Ginger's condition, it's crucial for her biological father to come forward." Upon hearing Timothy's explanation, Mia's tense demeanor eased slightly.

She had worried that he had discovered something significant.

After a brief moment of silence, Mia replied, "Actually, I accidentally found out from my brothers that Ginger's father is from Bern City. However, I don't have any further details." "It looks like you don't know your baby daddy too well, huh?" With a poker face, Mia replied, "Who can remember the details of a one-night stand, anyway?" As her words trailed off, she couldn't help but notice Timothy's expression.

darken considerably.

Clearing her throat, Mia continued, "But that was a long time ago. I was young and naive. We all have our rebellious phases, don't we?" Timothy responded, "Give me all the details you have. Tracking down this person could take some time." Mia's expression stiffened momentarily. This was certainly not the outcome she had anticipated.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 723-Mia was surprised by Timothy's unexpected kindness in offering to help find Ginger's father.

However, unbeknownst to Timothy, he was Ginger's father!

Of course, Mia couldn't disclose this information to Timothy just yet, so she swiftly declined, saying, "That won't be necessary. Once Ginger's health improves temporarily, I intend to take her back to Nord City for further

treatment.” Timothy frowned in response. “Why not have her treated here in Bern City?” “It’s not that we’re unable to,” Mia responded before continuing, “but considering we’re from Nord City, it complicates matters. Besides, Ginger’s illness appeared suddenly, and the necessary follow–up treatment will likely extend over a considerable period. It wouldn’t be feasible for us to ain in Bern City indefinitely.” With a sincere expression, Mia added, “But I want to thank you for offering to undergo the bone marrow matching for Ginger. Your willingness means a lot to me, regardless of the outcome.” “If the match is successful, Ginger will need to undergo treatment in Bern City. I won’t be able to spare the time to travel to Nord City to donate my bone marrow,” Timothy replied.

Mia was taken aback by his response. Opting for treatment in Bern City would bring about its own set of challenges.

By then, it would be necessary to bring Sage to Bern City, which would also carry additional risks./ Sage bore a striking resemblance to Timothy. If anyone acquainted with Timothy were to spot Sage, it would be challenging for Mia to conceal her secret.

1/3 After a brief pause, Mia responded, “Mr. Barrett, donating bone marrow is similar to donating blood. You don’t need to be physically present with Ginger.

“When the time comes, you can donate in Bern City, and the hospital will manage the transportation to Nord City. It’s a simple process, and you won’t need to personally travel to Nord City.” Unbeknownst to Timothy, donating bone marrow wasn’t simply about giving up his bone marrow—it involved contributing hematopoietic stem cells found in his blood.

Mia’s plan was to persuade Timothy to consent to donating these stem cells. Afterward, she would return with Ginger to Nord City, thus reducing the risk of exposing their identities.

Indeed, Timothy’s proposal for Ginger to seek treatment in Bern City was entirely unacceptable!

rowing his gaze, Timothy scrutinized Mia. “Why are you so nervous?” “N–no, I’m not nervous,” Mia stammered. “Many people are quite hesitant about donating bone marrow, often thinking it involves major surgery. I just wanted to clarify things for you, Mr. Barrett.

“While I trust the medical facilities in Bern City, Ginger’s follow–up treatment will require time. It might be better for us to return to Nord City and commence treatment there.

“This way, we can minimize travel, especially considering Ginger’s young age, Mia explained in one breath, her gaze fixed on Timothy, hoping he wouldn’t persist in keeping Ginger in Bern City.

Timothy replied, “Okay, I understand.” Noticing Timothy’s lack of objection, Mia’s expression eased.

“Mr. Barrett, I can manage here at the hospital on my own. I apologize for 213 taking up your time. I’m sure you have numerous responsibilities to attend to at the company.” “It’s manageable.” Timothy’s expression appeared somewhat uneasy as he continued, “Well then, I’ll head off now. Contact me if you need anything.” “Okay.” Observing Timothy’s departure, Mia let out a relieved sigh. Her plan had succeeded.

She promptly dialed Nicholas. “Nick, Timothy has completed the blood draw. If the match is successful, he’s agreed to donate his bone marrow.” “That’s great news. The likelihood of success is high. I’ve been searching for other potential donors, but the two matches I found didn’t work out. So, our best hope lies with Timothy now, but it shouldn’t pose a major issue.” “I hope so too. Has Sage begun preparations?” ce we get the matching results in two days, I’ll kick–start the preparations immediately. If Timothy’s physical examination comes back clear, I’ll promptly arrange for Sage to enter the sterile chamber to prepare for the donation.” After they discussed Sage’s treatment details, Nicholas inquired, “Would you like to say a few words to Sage?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 724-“Hand him the phone,” Mia said.

Soon, Sage’s voice came through, saying, “Mommy.” “Yes, I’m here. Your health will improve soon, and you’ll be back in school with your friends.” “Hmph, I don’t want to attend kindergarten like them, it’s a waste of time.” Hearing Sage’s confident tone, Mia couldn’t help but feel exasperated. Despite his health challenges, Sage was remarkably intelligent and had already mastered the elementary school curriculum on his own.

It took Mia some time to come to terms with the fact that she had given birth to a child prodigy.

Mia gently persuaded Sage, saying, "But you need to get better, don't you? Do you want to stay confined in this room forever?" "But I don't want his blood." Hearing Sage's distressed tone, Mia continued to encourage him, saying, ' This is what he owes you, dear. Be a good boy. We'll be back to keep you company soon. Love you.' Although Sage was stubborn, he couldn't help but blush at Mia's loving words, clearly pleased.

Nicholas glanced at him, and asked, "What's the first thing you want to do once you're healthy again?" "Screw that scumbag over!" Sage replied, still harboring resentment from the recent hacking incident involving the Barrett Group.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Mia returned to the ward to be with Ginger after, ending the call.

When Ginger woke up, she was filled with joy. "Mommy, will Sage get better soon?" "Yes, Ginger, and you played a huge part in helping him recover!" Mia couldn't resist hugging and kissing Ginger. "Once he donates his bone marrow, I'll take you back to Nord City, and we won't have to come back here again." Upon hearing Mia's last statement, Ginger hesitated briefly. "Mommy, why did Daddy leave us back then?" Mia sensed that Ginger still had an affectionate fondness for Timothy.

She paused for a moment, then replied, "From what I've gathered, it might have been because of Luna, but I don't remember the details." Just as she finished explaining, her phone rang, displaying "Shelly" on the caller ID. However, Mia chose not to answer.

Ginger chimed in, "Mommy, didn't you want to teach them a lesson? Why en't you picking up the phone?" "Because I want to be here with you at the hospital," Mia replied.

Ginger shook her head. "Mommy, I'm tough enough. You don't have to stay with me here. Plus, aren't we leaving soon? If you don't stand up to them now, you might not get the chance later." After all, Ginger still had some secrets to share with Sage later; she couldn't risk Mia overhearing!

Mia gently patted Ginger's head. "Alright then, I'll step out for a bit. I'll be back to stay with you tonight." "Goodbye, Mommy, and good luck!" Exiting the

hospital, Mia picked up Shelly's call. "Hello, Shelly, what's up?" "Monalize, when are you heading over to the fashion show this afternoon?" "2/3 oh, Is that today? I almost forgot amidst everything else. Let's meet up at the venue later." With that, Mia ended the call and headed straight to the venue.

Upon arrival, she noticed several luxury cars parked outside, and even some members of the media were present.

Before exiting her car, Mia put on a pair of oversized sunglasses, partially concealing her face. She was dressed in a simple white T-shirt and jeans.

Shelly was waiting at the entrance. Upon spotting Mia, she greeted her with a radiant smile. "Monalize, you've finally made it." "Shall we?" Mia was nearly overwhelmed by the potent aroma of Shelly's perfume, feeling as though she might faint.

Together, the two entered the exquisitely decorated venue of the fashion show.

Shelly, are you also part of this fashion show?" A voice sounded from behind them.

Upon hearing the voice, Shelly turned around, her expression shifting slightly. "Luna, what brings you here?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 725-As Mia followed Shelly's gaze, she spotted Luna in an evening gown. Indeed, trouble seemed to follow Mia wherever she went.

Shelly's expression turned uneasy. Knowing Luna's long standing desire to become the young lady of the Barrett family, she was certain Luna would stir up trouble.

It was strange that Sharon suddenly approached them the last time they were at the café. Shelly later discovered that Luna had been spreading rumors, leading to a conflict between Sharon and Mia.

Dressed in designer clothes and high heels, Luna approached them. "Shelly, you're here for this event too? Why didn't you tell me? We could have come together." Shelly responded directly, "Luna, this fashion show is by invitation

only. Only those who have received an invitation can attend. How did you get yours?" After all, Luna's position within the Barrett family was rather precarious. Given that even Shelly couldn't secure an invitation, it seemed unlikely that Luna could.

Luna smiled faintly and explained, "I'm here with Mrs. Barrett. She wanted to come and unwind a bit." Shelly suddenly felt uneasy. "Aunt Sharon is so unfair. She knows I love this brand, yet she'd rather bring an outsider than me." If it weren't for Monalize, Shelly wouldn't have been able to attend this exclusive show today.

As Sharon emerged from the restroom, she overheard Shelly's comments. Her expression hardened as she said, "Shelly, that's quite disrespectful. How can you refer to Luna as an outsider?" Feeling defiant, Shelly retorted, "Why shouldn't she be considered one?" Sharon let out a derisive snort and cast a glance in Mia's direction.

Addressing Shelly, Sharon commented, "Shelly, it seems you've lost your sense of judgment. You're swayed by the slightest favor. Is this truly all you're worth?" Though Shelly was feeling a bit angry, Mia quickly calmed her down and said with a smile, "Shelly, don't let it get to you. Why be upset? Let's go and enjoy the show." Luna interjected, "Ms. Monalize, didn't you see Mrs. Barrett? Aren't you going to say hello?" Glancing over, Mia couldn't ignore Sharon's cold and indifferent expression. Sharon exuded an air of arrogance, accompanied by disdain.

Mia smiled slightly and replied, "We're not that close, so there's no need for that." Sharon was furious after hearing Mia's words. She couldn't comprehend Mia's arrogance. Didn't Mia realize that Timothy was her son?

Adding fuel to the fire, Luna remarked, "Ms. Monalize, you and Tim are in a romantic relationship, and Mrs. Barrett is his mother. Even if there were past disagreements, a simple greeting is still appropriate, wouldn't you agree?" "I'm dating Timothy, not his mother. This is just who I am, that," Mia retorted.

I can't change Mia knew that Luna was intentionally trying to escalate the situation.

Nonetheless, she refused to show any deference to Sharon. She wasn't going to submit to the Barrett family!

Sharon couldn't hold back, saying, "Ms. Monalize, I must commend your, determination. However, do you truly believe that a relationship can withstand the test of time without the family's approval?" "I never considered a long-term future with Timothy." Upon hearing this, Sharon was furious. What was Mia insinuating? How dare she speak ill of Timothy, especially when there were plenty of wealthy young women eager to marry him!

Noticing Sharon's frustration, Luna quickly shifted the topic. "Ms.

Monalize, I heard that your daughter is unwell and in the hospital. As a mother, shouldn't you be with her instead of attending a fashion show?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 726-Shelly suddenly exclaimed, "She has a daughter?" "Shelly, weren't you aware? It appears that Ms. Monalize has intentionally kept this information from you." Mia responded with a smirk, "I haven't hidden this fact. Besides, as long as Timothy is aware that I have a daughter, why does it matter if others are informed or not?" While Shelly was taken aback, she also found Mia's words logical. "Exactly, as long as Tim is fine with it, who cares what others think?" Nevertheless, she was quite surprised to learn that Monalize had a daughter!

Sharon immediately shot a glare at Shelly, saying, "You don't grasp the situation at all. Our family won't accept someone with such baggage. Certain women should simply abandon their hopes. Luna, let's go!" With that, Sharon stormed off in frustration, unwilling to utter another .d.

Luna wore a smug expression as she addressed Mia, "Ms. Monalize, your impulsive reaction just now wasn't wise. Offending Mrs. Barrett won't work in your favor." "Hmph, I've never stooped to groveling for favors. After all, you've been groveling for four years and still haven't gained any status, have you?" Mia snapped back.

Luna's expression turned dark instantly. She turned to Shelly and advised, " Shelly, as part of the Barrett family, it's best to maintain your distance from her. Provoking Mrs. Barrett won't be advantageous for you." Shelly grew even more incensed. Why was all the blame being shifted onto her in the end?

10 Mia deliberately interjected, "Shelly, they've crossed a line. Considering you're also an heiress of the Barrett family, who does Luna think she is to speak to you like that?" "I know right? What worth does Luna have anyway?"

She's only accepted in the Barrett family because of the child she's carrying. Who's to say if that child even belongs to Tim?" As Shelly's anger intensified, she expressed, "Luna used to be overly friendly with me, but now that Aunt Sharon has sent two nannies to care for Asher, this despicable woman has become arrogant and finally shown her true colors!

"I wonder if she had a hand in my grandmother's fall. I just haven't caught her red-handed yet." Mia's eyes gleamed with interest upon hearing this. She inquired in a hushed tone, "What exactly transpired back then?" "At that time, my grandmother hosted a banquet, but later she was found to have fallen down the stairs. The maids accused Mia, and the surveillance age inexplicably vanished.

"When Tim suggested that the footage could be recovered, Luna suddenly appeared with the alleged perpetrator.

"Further investigations revealed that this individual had infiltrated the Barrett family with the intention of framing Mia, which ultimately led to my grandmother's accident." "Didn't anyone suspect that the alleged culprit was a decoy?" Mia asked.

"Well, the alleged perpetrator had a genuine grudge against Mia and confessed to everything. However, I always found it too coincidental for Luna to apprehend the perpetrator, especially considering Mia's severe injuries at the time.

"Something didn't quite add up. After Mia was rushed to the hospital, it was passed away due to childbirth complications.

"In the end, Laina seemed to be the only one who benefitted from the situation.

Upon hearing the narrative, Mia sensed a connection to the events from the past, and everything appeared to align.

During that time, she had endured a head injury resulting in a complicated childbirth, after which she was escorted back to Nord City by her brothers.

Subconsciously, Mia grazed the scar at the back of her head. Suddenly, a fragment of memory flashed through her mind, but despite her efforts to recall the details, the memory remained elusive.

In that brief scene, she appeared to be grasping a woman's ankle.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 727-However, it was merely a fleeting image, and Mia couldn't recall any further details.

Shelly looked at her with suspicion. "Monalize, is something bothering you?"

"No, let's go." Mia grinned. "Shelly, feel free to purchase whatever catches your eye later, don't hold back." "Monalize, please don't be upset. I'll handle Luna later." Upon hearing Shelly's words, Mia's grin widened. "Take it easy, but don't overdo it, especially with Mrs. Barrett present." "I just want to teach Luna a lesson. Who does she think she is, speaking to me in that manner? What authority does Luna have to use that tone with me?" willing to back down, Shelly voiced her frustration, "Monalize, let me enlighten you about something. That dress Luna is wearing might even be borrowed. I mean, how could she possibly afford a limited edition Vior dress?" "That doesn't seem likely. Hasn't the Barrett family provided Luna with any financial support?" "They've only allocated funds for Asher's care. How much could that possibly be? If it weren't for him, Luna would never have stepped foot in the Barrett residence." Upon hearing this, Mia couldn't help but ponder the relationship between Asher and the Barrett family.

The two of them proceeded to the fashion show together.

1/3 The venue was already bustling with attendees, many eagerly anticipating the show.

Luna and Sharon had already taken their seats in the center of the front row.

Mia strode over to the two women, positioning herself directly in front of them.

Luna glanced at the front row, noting that only the last two seats remained unoccupied. Wearing a smug expression, she remarked, "Shelly, can you see well from over there? Want to join me and squeeze in?" Shelly's expression soured; she didn't want to be assigned to a corner seat.

Turning to Mia, she voiced her concern, "Monalize, do you think the organizers might have made a mistake with this seating arrangement? Given

your status, it seems odd that they would place you so far to the side.” After all, Monalize held a VIP membership card!

Observing the vacant seats at the end, Sharon sneered, “Well, it seems that people claim to be heiresses of prestigious families, yet they can’t even secure a decent seat.” Mia’s lips curved into a cold smile. “I should be asking you the same question.” Sharon raised an eyebrow. “What do you mean?” “Quite literally, Mrs. Barrett, you and Luna are in the wrong seats. These are mine.” With that, Mia presented two invitations, clearly indicating that she had reserved two seats.

Sharon’s voice suddenly grew louder, exclaiming, “That’s impossible. Whenever I attend these shows, I’m always seated in the middle!” Luna smiled and remarked, “Ms. Monalize, perhaps you’re not familiar with the protocols here. Bern City’s arrangements may differ from those in Nord City.” Mia chuckled, rétorcing, “Luna, I’ve attended more shows than you’ve had rainy days in April.” Just then, a nearby staff member named Tina Johnson noticed the commotion. She hurried over and asked politely, “Is there anything I can help you with?” Sharon raised her voice, demanding, “Please remove this woman from here.

Luna turned to Tina, commenting, “It seems this woman isn’t familiar with the protocols of our Bern City fashion shows. She’s insisting that these two seats belong to her.

“What she doesn’t realize is that seats for esteemed guests aren’t assigned based on purchasing tickets; they must be pre–arranged through the organizers.” Luna’s tone carried a hint of mockery, evident in the arch of her eyebrows.

Mia remained composed, while Shelly beside her appeared uneasy. Monalize, have you made arrangements with the organizers?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 728-Sharon couldn’t help but sneer, “You’re just pretending to be high–class, yet here you are embarrassing yourself at a fashion show. The truth has been revealed, hasn’t it?” Mia handed the invitations to Tina and responded calmly, “Don’t you know that these two seats are specially reserved for today? How can you randomly assign seating like this?” Tina glanced at the invitations, her expression shifting immediately. She promptly apologized, “I’m sorry for the confusion.

Since the two of you hadn't arrived for some time, we assumed you might not be attending, leading to this mistake." Mia smirked and asserted, "But I'm here now, so please make way for me to take these seats." "Of course, right away." na approached Sharon with a nervous demeanor and conveyed, "I apologize, Mrs. Barrett, but these two seats were reserved in advance." "Don't you know who I am? I'm Mrs. Barrett! How dare you suggest that I give up my seat?"

Luna's expression darkened as she sternly addressed Tina, "Exactly. Mrs. Barrett is a respected guest who is accustomed to occupying the center seat.

"It's obvious that you've messed up the seat assignments. Shouldn't we be following the 'first-come, first-served' principle here?" Even if Monalize had pre-booked the seats, she still needed to adhere to the principle of seating based on arrival order.

Tina promptly apologized, saying, "I'm truly sorry for the confusion. However, considering Ms. Monalize's VIP status with Vior, she is entitled to reserve her seat." Upon hearing the term "VIP," Sharon suddenly remembered that Monalize was a VIP member of Vior.

As Sharon observed Monalize's features, which bore a striking resemblance to Mia's, she was abruptly reminded of a time four years ago when Mia's family had arrogantly flaunted their VIP membership card.

Sharon couldn't help but feel uneasy at the memory. Was possessing a VIP membership card really that impressive?

Observing the situation at a standstill, Katie Turner, the event manager, hurried over and apologized, saying, "I'm sincerely sorry. It appears that our staff have caused significant inconvenience to our VIP guests." Shelly boasted, "But we're VIP members. According to Vior's rules, we're entitled to priority treatment. How do you intend to resolve this? Surely you can't expect VIP guests to sit in those adjacent seats, can you?" Nonetheless, Luna refused to back down. Why should Monalize, simply due to her VIP status, claim her seat?

Addressing Katie, Luna asserted, "This isn't our fault; it's your staff's error. You can't hold us accountable for it.

"Are you deliberately trying to drive away the mother of the Barrett Group's CEO? You wouldn't want to go out of business in Bern City, would you?" Katie

nodded in agreement. "This young lady is correct. Fortunately, I've just freed up a seat in the center over there.

"Mrs. Barrett, that's where you typically prefer to sit, and some of your old acquaintances are already there." Despite her initial resistance, Sharon had little choice but to comply. She didn't want to face embarrassment, especially since she wasn't a VIP member.

With reluctance, Sharon conceded, "Very well, sitting here isn't all that important anyway. I'll go catch up with some old friends." At that instant, Shelly glanced at Luna and mocked, "Oh, my, there's only one seat left in the middle over there; it's barely enough for one person. Why don't you squeeze in with Aunt Sharon?" Luna's expression immediately stiffened, a flicker of discomfort crossing her eyes. She could only turn to Sharon, seeking assistance.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 729-Sharon addressed Katie, "How come there's only one seat? She came with me." "I apologize, Mrs. Barrett. Nearly all the guests have arrived today, and there are no spare seats. If you request two invitations in advance next time, we'll reserve two seats in the center for you." Katie responded tactfully, leaving Sharon with no room to object. She could only concede, "Then please check for any available seats nearby and arrange one for her." "Of course, that's not a problem." Rising from her seat, Sharon headed directly toward the center seats opposite.

Meanwhile, Luna remained standing in place, feeling utterly embarrassed.

Shelly clicked her tongue in disapproval. "Luna, if you end up without a seat would you like to share with me?" Who allowed Luna, this bitch, to be so arrogant just now?

Luna's expression darkened, and she clutched her handbag tightly. "No, thank you." Katie glanced at Luna as she inquired, "Miss, do you have a Vior membership card?" Flushed with embarrassment, Luna quickly responded in a subdued voice, No." Π Katie felt slightly awkward as she said, "Miss, based on the regulations, as a non-member, you're not permitted to attend this show." Instantly, Luna's face drained of color. She had never felt so humiliated in 1/3 her life.

“Luna, you’re wearing the latest dress from Vior, but you’re not a member. Did you perhaps borrow this outfit?” Mia couldn’t resist stealing a curious glance at Luna. Indeed, Luna was adorned in the latest Vior dress, perfectly complementing her cunning demeanor.

Shelly seemed to have hit the mark. Had Luna borrowed the dress?

After all, only Vior members had access to Vior products!

Taking a deep breath, Luna responded, “Shelly, it’s true that I’m not as affluent as the rest of you. I usually don’t pay much attention to designer labels.

“However, since I’m accompanying Mrs. Barrett here, my friend was concerned that I might face judgment.

“That’s why they lent me this dress. But it’s just a garment. Whether it’s designer or not, it doesn’t hold much significance to me.” Ily was left momentarily speechless by Luna’s retort. However, deep down, a hint of unease gnawed at her, as if she had been slighted.

Mia’s lips curled into a cold smile as she spoke, “Ms. Maynard, it seems. your words don’t align with your actions.

“If you truly don’t care about brands, why did you choose to wear your friend’s dress? You could have declined, but you chose to wear it, didn’t you?

Shelly quickly caught on, “Exactly. When we were searching for seats.

earlier, Luna, you came off as rather arrogant, didn’t you?

“You even ridiculed Monalize for her inexperience in attending shows and understanding the protocols here.

“Aren’t you someone who doesn’t prioritize money? Why the sudden change in attitude now?” Keeping her anger in check, Luna calmly responded, “You’re entitled to your opinions.” Mia’s smile widened, “Shelly, did you notice that? Perhaps we should learn a thing or two from Ms. Maynard about being thrifty. Despite the obvious wear and tear, she’s still strutting around in that designer dress.” Mia couldn’t bear Luna’s act of pretending not to care about money, especially when it was obvious that Luna was materialistic.

Had Luna shown more openness and generosity, Mia might have viewed her differently. However, due to Luna's current behavior, Mia saw her as hypocritical and pretentious.

"She's just too financially strapped to afford new clothes, yet she acts all superior. If she's truly capable, why doesn't she just part ways with the Barrett family? She remains for financial reasons but puts on a façade of nobility!" Shelly candidly exposed Luna's true character.

quivered with anger, sensing the judgmental stares of those around her, seemingly ridiculing her.

To alleviate the tension, Katie promptly turned to Luna and said, "Miss, as a friend of Mrs. Barrett, there's another seat available over there. Allow me to escort you."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 730-Luna pridefully followed Katie forward, only to be directed to a small, cramped seat in the far corner of the last row. Her expression instantly 'soured.

Clearing her throat, Katie apologized, "I'm sorry, but it's a full house today, so no extra seats are available." With that, Katie strolled away. Women vying for better seats had become a regular occurrence, and there was simply no need to acknowledge them.

Luna's gaze lingered on the cramped corner seat, reflecting her frustration at the confined space. Despite her irritation, she composed herself and reluctantly settled into it.

Given all the effort she put into getting there, she wouldn't be so easily brought down by these petty taunts.

Once seated, she retrieved her phone and took numerous photos of the venue, intending to post them later to enhance her image on social media.

Luna couldn't help stealing a glance at Mia and Shelly, who were seated in the front row.

She knew that in the future, everything within the Barrett family would inevitably become Asher's possession.

When that day arrived, she vowed to settle the score for today's humiliation, ensuring that those who had looked down on her would learn a valuable lesson.

An hour later, the fashion show concluded.

While Mia found the show somewhat boring, Shelly was enthusiastic. "Monalize, did you spot any clothes or shoes you liked? I can help you reserve them. It's best to act fast before the others snatch them up." 1/3 didn't spot anything I fancied. You can reserve something for yourself. I'm off to the restroom," Mia replied nonchalantly, standing up and making her way to the restroom.

As Mia exited the stall, she noticed Luna emerging from the side. Raising an eyebrow, Mia remarked, "Ms. Maynard, I thought you had left." "Why would I leave?" Luna retorted sharply.

"Well, considering your lack of interest in luxury items and your placement in the farthest seat, I assumed you might find such humiliation unbearable.. It seems you're being hypocritical, Ms. Maynard." Nonetheless, Mia had expected Luna to stay. A woman of Luna's caliber certainly wouldn't miss an opportunity like this.

After Luna finished washing her hands, she intentionally splashed some water in Mia's direction, her expression stern. "Don't think you're so noble. You're simply born into privilege." As Mia glanced at the water stains on her white shirt, her demeanor turned cold. "Was that intentional?" "Tsk tsk, I apologize; it truly wasn't on purpose," Luna said insincerely.

Despite her words, it was evident that Luna's actions had been deliberate. With a fake smile, she then departed.

Mia casually called out to her, "Hey, wait a moment." Luna stopped in her tracks, turning back with a forced smile. "Yes? I already said it wasn't intentional. What more do you want?" Without hesitation, Mia kicked the cleaner's mop bucket, causing all the water to splash onto Luna's skirt.

Luna's skirt instantly became drenched, and she cried out in distress, "What are you doing? Do you realize how expensive this skirt is?" She quickly took out some tissues to dry it, only to be met with the unpleasant odor of the dirty water. Instantly, her anger flared, her eyes flashing with rage.

The skirt Luna was wearing had been borrowed from a fashion director she knew, all thanks to Sharon's connections. Now that the skirt was soiled, how would Luna explain it to them?

Mia calmly washed her hands and remarked, "Apologies, my leg slipped." She detested being manipulated; if there were a grievance, she'd address it. Then and there.

As Mia exited the restroom, Luna hurriedly followed, shouting, "Hold on! You've ruined my skirt. Do you think you can just walk away from this?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 731-Mia gave a meaningful smile. "Why the overreaction, Ms. Maynard? Didn't you say you don't care about the brand? It's just a dress." Luna was exasperated. She did say that, but she borrowed the dress from someone else. Should the dress become ruined, she wouldn't have the means to compensate for it.

"You ruined the dress, so you should compensate for it," she barked, couldn't care less about her image anymore.

"But you splashed water at me on purpose." Mia spun and left, not wanting to waste time with Luna.

Luna thought that she could play tricks now that they were in Bern City. However, if the other party didn't uphold moral values, moral values couldn't guilt trip Mia either.

Mia headed outside. The crowd had dispersed.

Excitement carried Shelly to her. "Ms. Monalize, I managed to buy the latest outfit and bag!" "That bag doesn't suit you. It's for elderly rich women." "You don't get it. I'm going to be a purchasing agent. I'm going to sell it and rake money from it." Realizing that she had put her foot in her mouth, she added, "We can split the profit in half." "No, keep it. This is a gift for you." Shelly interlocked her arms with Mia's. "That's so nice of you, Ms. Monalize! Timothy will be so lucky if he becomes your husband!" There was an awkward shift on Mia's face as she withdrew her arm. "As long as you're happy. This is not a huge sum of money to me." Once everything was over, she wouldn't need to keep up with this act with Shelly anymore.

“Ms. Monalize, are you going to walk away just like that after ruining someone’s dress?” Mia looked back. Luna lifted her dress, striding over. The people around her retreated to save their outfits from getting dirty.

Luna looked awful from head to toe. Still, she was determined to demand compensation from Monalize. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to handle the consequences!

Mia looked up and down at Luna, whose guts were beyond Mia’s

expectations.

Shelly stepped forward first. “Think before you speak, Luna Maynard. You dirtied your own dress, and what does Monalize have to do with this? Are you trying to find a scapegoat because you can’t compensate for it? You borrowed the dress to stoke your ego in the first place.” Luna gulped. “It was an accident. Besides, tap water is clean. It’s a hundred times cleaner than the water from a mop bucket!” “Sorry, but as a neat freak, I think neither makes any difference; they’re equally dirty.” “Nonsense! Anyway, everyone heard it. You admitted that you’ve ruined my dress. Pay for it. I don’t need an apology,” Luna boldly demanded.

Pride wasn’t the problem right now. She would be doomed if Mia didn’t pay her.

Shelly mocked, “You’re blinded by money, Luna Maynard. No one here would demand compensation because of such a trivial matter. How embarrassing.” Luna chewed her lips. “Rich people like you wouldn’t, but this is important to people like me.” “If the dress is over your budget, you shouldn’t have worn it. Look at you. Now that there’s trouble, you can’t pay for it. What’s the use of being materialistic and egoistic when you can’t even handle the consequences?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 732-Shelly’s words were cutting and venomous, hitting Luna’s sore spot with precision. The latter was rendered speechless. She raised her head, and when she noticed Sharon, her eyes lit up. “Aunt Sharon.” Sharon, who was planning to leave the scene unobtrusively, didn’t expect Luna to call out to her.

Biting the bullet, Sharon stepped forward. “Luna, don’t be petty. It’s just a dress.” People who attended the event were rich. Minor disputes occasionally broke out, but no one had ever caused a scene to demand compensation. It was a petty act.

Only then did Luna notice the kind of look people were giving her. Almost instantly, she wore her typical fragile expression.

A man couldn’t take it anymore. “Jeez, this pretty lady is on the verge of crying. It’s not like it’s a huge sum of money. Just give her the money.” “Well, it’s not like I cannot pay for it,” Mia finally spoke up.

“Monalize, you don’t have to entertain her.” Ignoring Shelly, Mia stared at Luna. “If I pay for your dress, you have to pay for my outfit too because you dirtied mine as well. Only this would be fair.” Luna’s head snapped upward, and she nodded. “Sure.” A white T-shirt and a pair of jeans? One could easily tell that those were cheap clothes. No matter how expensive those were, the price wouldn’t be as exorbitant as Luna’s dress, would they? Hence, she figured that it was a win for her.

Mia gazed at the manager. “How much is Ms. Maynard’s dress?” TA The manager answered, “38,000 dollars.” “Okay. I’m wearing Vior too. Please estimate its worth.” The manager inspected Mia’s clothes before exclaiming, “Is this Mr. Vafayette White’s 10th–anniversary collection?” Shelly’s jaw almost fell onto the ground when she heard that. That was a limited edition collection.

Her eyes turned to Mia in disbelief. “Don’t people usually keep it as a personal collection? Why did you wear it, Monalize? What a waste!” It was a classic set. It might appear simple, but the story behind it says otherwise.

The spectators were surprised. All eyes were on Mia because they didn’t expect her outfit to be from that collection.

“Ms. Monalize, its worth is too much for me to estimate a price.” The manager sounded more respectful.

Shelly quickly said, “I remember it was sold at a million dollars at an auction last month.” The figure shocked Luna. “This simple outfit costs one million dollars? Aren’t they just a simple cotton tee and a pair of jeans?” The people surrounding chuckled.

“How did she manage to enter the fashion show? She doesn’t know fashion at all.” “She doesn’t even know Mr. White’s classic design. How dare she attend this personal show?” Sharon failed to manage her expression when she heard that. She didn’t know Luna could be such a disgrace!

Mia looked at Luna with a smile. “Indeed, it is a simple tee and a pair of jeans to me. That was why I didn’t argue when you splashed water at me. But since you want to pay for it so desperately, it’ll be unbecoming of me to turn the offer down.” Luna’s soul almost left her body.

In order to get that 38,000 dollars, she would need to pay a staggering amount of one million!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 733-The situation turned awkward again.

Mia wanted to see how Luna would clean up the mess.

“Say something, Luna Maynard. Through cash or Apple Pay?” Shelly added fuel to the fire.

Luna’s fists clenched tightly. One million dollars? She couldn’t even cough up 38,000 dollars!

People began judging in whispers, “Why is she silent? Didn’t she say that she’s going to pay for it? Well, she has finally realized she can’t afford it.” “I know, right? This lady looks familiar. Who brought her over?” “I think it’s Mrs. Barrett. They sat together at the beginning.” Many of them looked at Sharon. A rich lady commented on purpose, “Mrs. Barrett, did you bring her along? She’s kinda embarrassing, though.” Sharon was equally embarrassed as well.

She strode to Luna’s front and lowered her voice, chiding, “Look at what you’ve done. You’re humiliating!” Luna didn’t have the nerve to say anything back.

Sharon raised her voice, saying, “Luna, be forgiving. It’s not a big deal. Go and get changed. Let’s keep you warm before you catch a cold.” That was Luna’s cue to take the opportunity to make herself scarce. No matter how reluctant she was, she had to stomach it and turn to leave the scene.

She was so angry at the rich that her nails left markings on her palms.

When her son inherited Barrett Group, she would become rich and take her 1/1 revenge for what had happened today.

After Luna left, the people began leaving in droves since the spectacle was over.

Sharon could barely manage her expression.

Mia, who noticed that, smiled. “Mrs. Barrett, I know you don’t like me, but is this the best you can do?” Sharon snorted coldly. “I’ve never said Luna will become my daughter-in-law.” Right then, a server came over with a few-bags. “Ms. Barrett, here are the products you ordered.” Shelly celebrated. “Thanks.” With shrewd eyes, Sharon noticed a familiar bag in Shelly’s hands. That was the bag Sharon wanted!

Upon Sharon’s attempt to place an order for the bag, she learned that it had already been bought by someone else.

Never in her wildest dream had she expected Shelly to be the buyer.

Regardless, she kept quiet because Mia was around.

Earlier on, she had called the manager to reserve the bag, but the manager told her that someone had reserved it, and she now knew who it was.

Shelly flashed a grin. “Monalize’s a VIP, so I could be the first person to choose anything I liked. No one could buy them once I made my selection.” That was intentional.

Sharon’s glance darted at that bag again, frustration bubbling in her.

Mia asked intentionally, “Mrs. Barrett, do you like this bag?” Sharon said awkwardly, “I have tons of bags. That bag is alright.” Sharon speculated that Monalize was trying to curry her favor with bags, hence the untruthful words.

Mia nodded. “You’re right. Shelly, let Peyton carry them for you. They’re heavy. Let’s go grab something to drink.” Things weren’t going as Sharon wished it would. She didn’t expect Mia to ask her only once!

Shelly handed the bags to Peyton without a shadow of a doubt before looking at Sharon. "Bye, Aunt Sharon. Don't bring Luna along to this kind. of event anymore. It's embarrassing." Sharon almost fainted due to anger. "Shelly Barrett, whose side are you on?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 734-"Of course I'm on Timothy's side." Shelly was all puffed up.

If Timothy married Monalize, Shelly's life would be free from worries. She wouldn't need to read Sharon's mood anymore.

A furious Sharon watched the duo leave. What happened today was an utter embarrassment.

Sharon went to the restroom, where Luna was washing her dress.

"What's wrong with you today, Luna Maynard?" Sharon vented.

"Sorry, Mrs. Barrett. It was all my fault. But I swear I argued with Ms.

Monalize for Tim." "For my son? Why?" Mixed feelings sat upon Luna's brows. "Mrs. Barrett, didn't I tell you yesterday that Ms. Monalize has a sick daughter at the hospital? I've only just found out myself, and Tim has been busy-" "Enough. Stop beating around the bush. Go straight to the point." Sharon's patience was running thin.

Luna swallowed her displeasure before recounting, "Ms. Monalize's daughter has leukemia and has the same blood type as Tim. He agreed to donate his bone marrow if they were a match." "What? Donate his bone marrow?" Sharon's face turned pale as she couldn't believe her ears. "No way. Tim would never do such a dangerous thing." "Mrs. Barrett, according to my friend from the hospital, Tim already had his blood drawn to do a matching test. The results will be out tomorrow night." Luna stared at Sharon. However, her eyes were hiding something.

Yesterday, she had told Sharon that Monalize had a daughter, but there wasn't any mention of the bone marrow.

The plan was to inform Sharon after the results were out to cause a bigger impact.

Who would've known that Monalize and Shelly would humiliate her on the fashion show today?

Luna would never let them get away with this!

"No, how could this be? This is his bone marrow we're talking about. This is not a trivial matter! What if it affects his health?" "I tried to confirm the facts with Monalize in the restroom, but she got angry and splashed dirty water at me." "Luna, what you did was right. She has to be stopped." Concerned yet enraged at the same time, Sharon wanted to call Timothy. She had to stop him at all costs!

"Mrs. Barrett, it's best if you feign ignorance for now. After all, the test results aren't out yet. What if it's not a match? I heard that the matching rate is low when the people involved are not blood-related. You don't have to upset him in advance because of this." Luna managed to stop Sharon.

She continued, "Besides, tomorrow is your birthday party. You don't have to start an argument with Tim now." "You have a point, Luna." Sharon kept her phone.

After thinking, she said, "I'm going to invite Ms. Chapman to the birthday party. As you know, the Chapmans intend to form a marriage alliance with us. You're an ordinary person, and our family can't accept that. Rest assured, I will ensure that Asher is treated fairly and receives what he deserves.

The glint in Luna's eyes died. Sharon's words served as a reminder, each one dripping with mockery aimed at Luna's background. Luna managed a smile. "I know, Mrs. Barrett. But I think Ms. Monalize can be on the guest list, too. Let her have the opportunity to meet Ms. Chapman, and perhaps she'll realize the need to step back."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 735-Sharon contemplated including Monalize on the guest list before saying, "That's a good idea." Luna responded, "Isn't it? That way, we can let her know what the Barretts think." Sharon snorted. "You're right. Although she's from a rich family in Nord City, the rich ladies in Bern City are not bad either. They're at least better than her, a divorced woman with a kid. What a burden." Sharon recalled how haughty Monalize was because she was a VIP. Monalize clearly knew that Sharon was

Timothy's mother. Yet, Monalize didn't pay her the due respect. It was so rude of Monalize.

Luna lowered her gaze, concealing the malice that darkened her eyes. She vowed to make those who scorned her to bow before her.

Those affluent individuals—Sharon, Monalize, and that greedy Shelly- would inevitably face her retribution.

Mia followed Shelly to a nearby café.

Shelly was wreathed in smiles. "Ms. Monalize, did you catch Luna's expression when she faced that humiliation? Wasn't it priceless? She parades around as if she's above it all, but reality finally caught up with her.

Mia let out a meaningful smile. "Shelly, I think your aunt is interested in your bag." "I know. Aunt Sharon was competing with Mrs. Jones for this. But I bought it in the end. I'm waiting for her to come to me so that I can take my revenge.

"Shelly, she's still your aunt. Don't you think it's inappropriate to do that?" "So what's my punishment for that? Jeez, chill out! After you and Timothy get married, I will have you to back me up. She's not the head of the household; she doesn't have the final say in the family. When the time comes, you won't have to bother her at all," the materialistic Shelly was slandering Sharon.

Mia celebrated her successful attempt on the inside. This was exactly what she was hoping for—driving a wedge within the Barrett family to cause turbulence under the roof.

During those years, Sharon and Shelly had bullied Mia so much when she married into the family as an ordinary person.

Now, it was payback time.

Mia decided it was time to leave after she finished her coffee. Continuing to linger with Shelly seemed like a waste of her time. "Shelly, I'll arrange for Peyton to deliver your purchased items. My daughter is still hospitalized, and I need to be by her side." "Sure. Don't be late for tomorrow's party." Mia was stunned. "Tomorrow's party?" "Oh, have you forgotten? There's a birthday party for Aunt Sharon tomorrow. As Timothy's girlfriend, how could you not come?" Mia smiled. "We'll see." She actually had forgotten about it.

She instructed Peyton to bring the products over, and Shelly began to take them out, taking pictures to share them on her social media.

Mia took a glimpse at her before leaving. In a whisper, she asked, "Did you switch them?" "Yes, all of them have been swapped with imitations. No one can tell without comparing them with the real ones. I doubt anyone would suspect 2/3 they're fakes, considering they were just released recently." "Good job." Mia grinned approvingly.

She climbed into the car, greeted by a wealth of branded merchandise. It was all a façade in the end, so offering Shelly free branded products would be a foolish move. Offering her a brief experience of luxury upfront was more than enough.

Mia, as a shrewd businesswoman, never struck a deal that would result in a loss.

"Find out the location of Mrs. Barrett's birthday party." She didn't know if she would attend, but it wouldn't hurt to make early preparations.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 736-Mia returned to the hospital, anticipating the test results due the foll dayne sheer thought of it made her nervous. Despite her certainty that h would be a match, Mia couldn't find peace of mind until the results were confirmed.

Timothy arrived just as Mia and Ginger were dining together. Ginger's eyes lit up with excitement as she asked, "What's in that box?" Two imposing bodyguards carried a sizable box into the room, its contents evidently substantial.

"You'll find out soon," Timothy replied cryptically.

Mia was curious as well. What kind of gift had he bought for Ginger?

The bodyguards set the box down and unveiled its contents, revealing a miniature princess castle. Mia couldn't contain her amazement. "Wow! It's stunning!" she exclaimed, her eyes shining with disbelief.

"Did you go out of your way to get it?" Mia asked, surprised by Timothy's gesture.

"I stumbled upon it while I was out. It gets dull just sitting in the room. It thought this might keep her entertained. I've heard little girls adore these," Timothy explained.

Ginger nodded. "I love it!" However, despite Ginger's obvious delight, she remained still, her gaze fixed on Mia.

Understanding Ginger's silent plea, Mia nodded reassuringly. "You can play with it after dinner." "Hurray!" Ginger cheered, diving into her meal with newfound determination.

As Mia and Timothy exited the room, the former stole a glance at the 1/3 present. "Thank you. She loves it." Timothy merely hummed in response.

Her attention shifted to him. "Mr. Barrett, you're kind to my daughter, for no wonder she's taken a liking to you. She's hoping you can be her father.

A gentle smile graced Timothy's lips as he watched Ginger happily engrossed in her play. "I'm not particularly fond of children, truth be told. But she's rather endearing." "Ginger has always been the cheerful one, a little ray of sunshine in our family. Everyone adores her." "If she ends up living in Bern City someday, she'll adapt quickly to the surroundings." Mia was puzzled. "What do you mean by that, Mr. Barrett?" "Isn't it because we're in a relationship?" "Yes, but that doesn't determine where my daughter will live." He stared at her, his voice deep. "I only date to marry, so I'll bring you both to Bern City. Don't worry. I'll ensure she has the best in life." Her instinctive response to his seriousness was avoidance. She shifted her gaze to the scenery outside the window. "Mr. Barrett, I believe we have differing opinions on dating. I date without the intention of marriage." "Why?" "Marriage kills love. I don't want to make the same mistake twice." In fact, she was feeling jittery. Was he serious about it, or was he testing her?

Timothy's eyes lingered on her face, so reminiscent of Mia Bowen's. It was almost as if Mia Bowen herself had spoken those words.

He quickly withdrew his gaze. "It's my mother's birthday party tomorrow. Will you come?" "Have you thoroughly thought this through? Are you serious? Just so you know, I don't take kindly to being on the I'm not one to let things slide, so if there's any trouble at the party, hesitate to address it." She smiled at him.

He couldn't have been unaware of the altercation between her and Sharon at the fashion show.

Meeting her playful gaze, he calmly stated, "As my girlfriend, you shouldn't have to endure anything. Even if it's the end of the world, I'll stand by you."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 737-Mia's heart raced upon hearing that. Timothy embodied everything she found attractive an austere man who effortlessly stirred her emotions with his reassuring words.

Mia smiled. "Okay. Since you've put it that way, there's no reason for me to decline, is there?" Her gaze followed his toward the patient's room, and her smile waned slightly. "But I'll go alone. Ginger should rest here at the hospital." She didn't want to involve Ginger in the potential conflict. Mia felt fully capable of handling the Barretts on her own.

"The test results will be available tomorrow night. She'll be back on her feet soon." "I believe so too," Mia responded, though her feelings were a mix of hope and apprehension.

This drama would soon come to an end. If Timothy turned out to be a match Mia for Ginger's bone marrow, surgery could be arranged promptly. Then, could finally take Ginger away.

As Timothy departed from the hospital, Peyton approached Mia. "Ms. Mia, Mrs. Barrett's birthday celebration will be held at Aide Castle." It was a private resort.

Mia's brow arched. "What a coincidence. It appears she has good taste." Aide Castle was a project in which Dominic had invested, and Mia had personally designed every aspect of it. Just as Mia was planning to visit the location in person, Sharon's birthday event happened to be scheduled there.

"What should we do? Should we cancel her reservation?" asked Peyton.

1/2 "No, we can't afford to turn away such an Important guest. It would foolish not to capitalize on the opportunity. Increase the price by ten percent. Let her know that this is an exclusive, bespoke service avaiabl only to her." Will she accept the offer? Tomorrow's the birthday party, though." "She will. Have someone reach out to her directly." Mia understood individuals like Sharon all

too well. Wealthy women like her often looked down on the less fortunate and valued money above all else.

The Barrett family was the richest in Bern City. If Mia could establish Aide Castle's reputation through this deal, it would open doors to introduce the resort to other affluent individuals.

Would any savvy businessman pass up such a lucrative opportunity? Certainly not. Moreover, Mia had no qualms about profiting from her adversary.

After briefing Peyton on the arrangements, Mia checked her phone. Shelly had posted images of branded products purportedly bought from the fashion show on social media. However, they were, in fact, counterfeits!

She liked the post, smirking. Tomorrow was bound to be interesting.

The next morning, Shelly messaged Mia, "Are you coming to Aunt Sharon's birthday party?" eplied, "Yes, Tim invited me yesterday." Shelly sent a voice message. "See? I told you so! Tim likes you a lot. He'll definitely bring you to the birthday party. See you tonight!" As Shelly was selecting her attire for the evening, Luna entered with a young boy, creating an awkward atmosphere. After all, they had clashed at the private fashion show the day before.

Luna asked, "Shelly, were you texting Ms. Monalize? Is she coming to the 23 party tonight as well?" "Yes, Tim is introducing her to our family. I bet their wedding will be soon, meaning someone won't have a chance anymore." Shelly taunted Luna, relishing in her discomfort as payback for yesterday's altercation.

Luna's expression shifted as she lowered her tone and said, "Shelly, I was out of line yesterday. I shouldn't have spoken to you that way..."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 738-Shelly retorted, "Don't feed me that courtesy speech, I'm not naïve to fall for it. Tim and Monalize will marry and have a baby. That's whe we'll have the true heir. The illegitimate child will be sent away in the end.

Luna's expression turned icy.

At that moment, Sharon stormed down the stairs. “Shelly, what nonsense are you spouting? Asher is part of our family, too. Why would we send him, away?” “We’ll see,” Shelly replied dismissively, heading upstairs without a care.

Luna approached Sharon with coffee. “Please don’t be upset, Mrs. Barrett. That’s just how Shelly is.” Sharon snorted. “What is she so smug about? Despite cutting ties with certain family members, she and her mother still live in the Barrett residence. If it weren’t for Tim’s generosity, I would have kicked them out long ago. Shameless!” Sharon’s anger still simmered from the fashion show debacle, where Shelly sided with an outsider, putting Sharon in an uncomfortable position.

It was infuriating.

“Mrs Barrett, I overheard Shelly saying that Tim has invited that woman to the birthday party. So, perhaps you should consider postponing the blind date with Ms. Chapman?” Sharon disagreed. “No need for that. I intend to give that woman a taste of her own medicine at the party.” Luna internally celebrated the news, as that was exactly what she was hoping for. She had only mentioned it to provoke Sharon.

The ideal outcome would be for both parties to suffer losses when Nikki Chapman stirred up trouble tomorrow.

Luna beckoned Asher. “Come, you should wish your grandmother an early birthday. Otherwise, you’ll be too shy when the party begins. It’s going to be crowded.” Smiling, Sharon ruffled his hair before instructing the maid to take him away.

Only then did she say, “Luna, as you know, Ms. Chapman will be attending the party. Therefore, it wouldn’t be appropriate for Asher to be there. Do you get what I mean?” Although Asher’s existence was widely known, his status within the family was an entirely different matter. Luna’s expression stiffened. Her mood plummeted.

Why did her son not deserve to attend the party?

Still, her rationality prevailed. “Yes, I understand.” “Don’t worry. As long as I’m here, I will ensure that Asher is treated right.” Luna lowered her head meekly, but a glint of determination shone in her eyes. It hadn’t been easy to come this far. She couldn’t just give up now.

As Mia's car approached the vicinity of Aide Castle in the evening, her spirits soared at the sight of her project brought to life. If Aide Castle's popularity surged, she could start contemplating plans for the next one.

Mia strode confidently toward the party venue in a stunning red evening gown. Her bold demeanor attracted the attention of many.

Luna, stationed near the entrance, caught sight of Mia. She arrived like a star, radiating a captivating presence. Jealousy surged within Luna, and she tightly clenched her fists to steady herself.

After all, today's event held significant importance for her.

Two bodyguards stopped Mia at the entrance. "Miss, may we see your invitation card, please?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 739-Mia glanced at the bodyguards, not expecting this to happen.

Timothy was supposed to pick her up, but an urgent work matter had arisen for him. They would be late if he were to pick her up afterward, given that Aide Castle was located in the suburbs. As such, Mia decided to head to the private resort on her own.

She smiled. "I don't have an invitation card." "Miss, this is a private event. You can't enter without an invitation card," explained the bodyguard politely.

The incoming guests witnessed the scene.

Intentionally, Mia inquired, "Is the privacy policy this stringent at Aide Castle? Can't there be some flexibility?" "Apologies, miss. Our private resort places a high value on guest privacy. If you've forgotten your invitation card, you may wait in the waiting room," the bodyguard replied, earning a satisfied smile from Mia. The staff appeared to be well-trained professionals.

Some guests praised the bodyguard's handling of the situation.

Luna, watching the spectacle unfold, was eager for revenge for the incident at the fashion show. However, Mia's lack of frustration at being stopped at the entrance puzzled her. Mia even smiled!

What ought to be an embarrassing situation turned out to be the opposite! What was funny about it?

Luna couldn't bear the thought of losing face. Stepping forward, she addressed the guests. "Ladies and gentlemen, please hand your invitation cards to me here." Once the guests had moved on, Luna fixed a proud gaze on Mia, brandishing 1/3 the invitation cards. "Ms. Monalize, I'll need your invitation card." Mia met her gaze squarely. "Oh, no limited edition dress today?" she quipped, refusing to back down.

Luna's smile faltered, her jaw tightening. "I don't see why I should answer your question." Luna was determined to humiliate Mia by stopping her from joining the party.

Someone let out a humorless laugh. "Who cares about what you wear? You don't even know Mr. White's classic designs. We're not even in the same league." The strong scent of perfume wafting through the air unmistakably signaled the presence of Shelly, who was adorned from head to toe in branded attire.

The outfit she wore was familiar—it was the one purchased at the fashion show yesterday! Even the ill-fitting shoes were unmistakable.

Shelly's feet were a size 6, yet she somehow squeezed them into a pair of size 5!

Shelly slowly walked toward Mia and linked arms with her. "Let's go inside, Monalize. There's no point wasting time with someone like this." "Shelly, no one can enter without an invitation card," Luna insisted, refusing to back down.

"But everyone is allowed to bring a plus one. It's not a problem for me to have Monalize as my plus one, is it?" "I thought you already had a plus one." Jennifer was indeed there, standing next to Shelly.

Shelly looked over her shoulder. "Stay here and wait for me. I'll come back for you." Unable to argue, Jennifer nodded.

Shelly directed her attention back to Luna. "Nosy people are always nosy. Monalize is Tim's girlfriend. She doesn't need an invitation card. Don't mistake yourself for one of us just because you're acting like a watchdog." "Watch your language, Shelly Barrett." "This is how I speak. If you don't like it, you can

leave.” Throughout the exchange, Mia remained silent, impressed by Shelly’s sharp tongue. Luna’s façade of pretense crumbled, but she lacked the courage to confront Shelly head-on.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 740-The money spent on Shelly was a worthy investment.

Mia and Shelly joined the party. Most of the guests were there, hence the lively atmosphere.

Shelly took out her phone to take pictures. “Monalize, this private resort is a new place. Only reservations are accepted. It’s never opened to the public.

“I’ve heard that everything here, from the designs to the decorations, is branded. Especially those plants in the parlor—they are rare and imported from abroad, some even endangered species.” Mia remained composed, though she played along with an astonished expression. “Really? The parlor is beautifully and exquisitely decorated, and the outdoor design is stunning, too.” “Some might find this a novelty,” Shelly remarked.

Sharon and Veronica approached them, with Sharon exuding elegance and high spirits. However, Mia’s striking red attire seemed to irk Sharon—it made Mia stand out, almost as if she were the woman of the hour.

Veronica sized Mia up and blurted, “Ms. Monalize, today’s Mrs. Barrett’s birthday party. Yet, you’re standing out a lot. Don’t you know the golden rule?” Mia arched an eyebrow. “Sorry, I’m born this way. I stand out no matter what I wear.” The corner of Veronica’s lips twitched. Mia truly didn’t hold back with her words.

Sensing the tension, Shelly swiftly changed the subject with a smile. “Aunt Sharon, I heard the resort management upgraded their service for you, free of charge! It’s a bespoke service only available to you. Average folks 1A wouldn’t have access to it. I’m envious.” Sharon’s expression softened with pride as she touched the bracelet adorning her wrist. “I’m pleased with the service. I’d recommend this place to anyone for their private events in the future.” Veronica chimed in with flattery, “You’re right. Although it’s a little expensive to make a reservation here, the service here is bespoke. It’s not within the reach of an average person.” Mia couldn’t help but smile subtly at the exchange.

As she had expected, Sharon was starting to flaunt her status. The other affluent women would likely follow suit in hosting events at the resort, afraid of losing out.

This meant that Mia's private resort would be raking in big money!

At that moment, Mia found Sharon's behavior almost endearing—it wasn't easy to enlist someone to be her cash cow.

Sharon noticed Mia's smile, which proved her retort had been useless.

"Mrs. Barrett, Ms. Chapman is here." "The Chapmans are here? Welcome them. Hurry. They're esteemed guests," Sharon declared, casting a meaningful glance at Mia.

It was time to let her know when to back off now.

Shelly grumbled, "Why are the Chapmans here too? Jeez!" "Is Ms. Chapman a prominent figure?" Mia inquired, turning to Shelly.

Shelly coughed awkwardly. "Don't misunderstand, Monalize. Aunt Sharon arranged a blind date between Ms. Chapman and Tim. Both families are interested in a marriage alliance, but Tim hasn't agreed. It's Ms. Chapman who has been persistently pursuing him." Mia raised a brow.

So, Timothy had a potential partner,

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 741-Ma turned her attention to Sharon as she headed toward the entrance to greet the guest, her fondness for Nikki evident to all.

"Monalize, Ms. Chapman has been pursuing Tim for years, but he's not interested in her. There's no way they'll get together." Mia cocked a brow. "But Mrs. Barrett invited Ms. Chapman here intentionally to remind me of my place and to back off." It was easy to see through such a trick.

"When Tim arrives, he'll surely take your side, and Ms. Chapman will have no choice but to watch from the sidelines like a jealous outsider. Oh, right. Where is he? Why didn't he come with you?" "We planned to arrive together, but he

had an urgent matter arise at work, so I came ahead.” Mia didn’t mind that at all. After all, her priority was to be at her newly opened private resort.

ron warmly welcomed the Chapmans, recognizing their importance to the day’s festivities.

Nikki arrived gracefully in a white dress, presenting Sharon with a gift. ” Happy birthday, Mrs. Barrett.” It was a diamond necklace.

Veronica exclaimed, “Sharon, see how thoughtful Ms. Chapman is. She’s given you such an expensive gift! Unlike certain individuals who arrived empty-handed.” She was obviously implying Shelly and Mia.

Sharon waved off the remark. “It’s the thought that counts. Gifts from 12 strangers bear are of no significance to me.” Right then, Harriette joined the crowd. “Sharon, Shelly had prepared a present for you a while back. However, she accidentally left it at home. Here it is.” She opened the present. It was a rare leather Vior bag in purple.

Sharon’s eyes widened in astonishment as soon as she saw the bag.

That was the bag Shelly purchased at the private fashion show yesterday!

Shelly gaped. “Mom, what are you doing?” She didn’t expect her mother to give that bag to Sharon as a gift. She actually meant to sell it!

Harriette calmly squeezed Shelly’s hand. “Shelly, we’ve only had each other to rely on for years, and it’s all thanks to Sharon and her family that we’ve been taken care of. You may not always express it, but I know you’re grateful to Sharon.” Shelly was seething with frustration. Every fiber of her being wanted to deny it, but she lacked the courage to do so publicly.

Sharon accepted the purple bag, her smile holding pride. “Why say that, Harriette? Don’t be such a stranger. We’re family.” Shelly contemplated retrieving the bag, but Veronica beat her to it. “Sharon, just accept it. It’s a gift from them. We’re family, after all.” Sharon gladly took the bag, and Shelly felt like she was about to explode. Her plan to make a significant profit by selling the bag had been thwarted!

Mia couldn’t help but tilt her head slightly as she observed Sharon accepting the imitation bag. What were the chances that the bag ended up in Sharon’s possession? It seemed almost like fate.

Veronica's haughty gaze turned to Mia. "Ms. Monalize, what gift have you prepared for Sharon?" The Chapmans turned their attention to Mia as well.

+15 BONUS Nikki shrieked as soon as she saw Mia. "I—Is that Mia Bowen?" Nikki had conducted a background check, so she knew what Timothy's ex-wife looked like. She couldn't believe her eyes.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 742—Several guests with close ties with the Barretts had encountered Mia Bowen before. They were taken aback by the uncanny resemblance between the two women, their surprise registering visibly.

Mia smiled. "I know Mr. Barrett's ex-wife looks a lot like me. They say that pretty ladies often resemble each other. Don't you think so?" Nikki's expression hinted at her alarm as she inquired, "Mrs. Barrett, who, is this?" Sharon offered an indifferent introduction. "She's Shelly's friend." Shelly quickly interjected, "That's not right, Aunt Sharon. Monalize is Tim's girlfriend." "What are you talking about, Shelly? Since when has Tim had a girlfriend? not aware of that, and I certainly don't approve of her either," Sharon firmly declared.

Nikki and her mother visibly relaxed upon hearing Sharon's stance.

After all, a woman couldn't enter a wealthy family without proper acknowledgment by the family.

Shelly persisted, "We'll find out once Tim arrives." Ignoring Shelly's comment, Sharon redirected the conversation. "Let's not pay attention to childish talk. How about a stroll in the garden? It's beautiful out there." Amelia Mapp agreed, "I've heard that the private resort has tailored its services for you, Mrs. Barrett. We're envious. It's a service exclusive to your family!" Sharon grinned proudly. "It's thanks to my son that we get to experience this. Their service is indeed top-notch, not only in design but also in food.

The ingredients were freshly flown in this morning. You should consider hosting an event here in the future." The group of people strolled around. Meanwhile, the other guests couldn't stop showering praises on the private resort.

Mia, trailing behind them, felt elated hearing the positive feedback. "It's not too shabby," she remarked with a chuckle. The swelling pride within her was unmistakable.

Nikki suddenly turned her head to look at Mia. "Ms. Monalize, is that your comment on the design? Not too shabby? You sure have high standards." All eyes immediately shifted to Mia.

Sharon scowled. "Since it's not up to your standard, feel free to leave whenever you please." Mia calmly replied, "Sorry, I didn't mean it that way." "You better not have," Sharon retorted before leading the guests onward. "Behold, a sea of blue roses. It's said to cost millions to cultivate them. We may encounter blue beauties elsewhere, but genuine blue roses are a rarity." The guests eagerly began taking pictures of the blue roses.

Proudly, Sharon said, "You can buy the seeds and plant blue roses at home yourselves, but there's no guarantee they will thrive." Nikki interjected, "It is not easy to grow blue roses, hence its rarity. It requires precise temperature control at 77°F during cultivation, and once they bloom, they can only be exposed to sunlight for eight hours. Anything lesser or more than that is unacceptable." Impressed, Sharon nodded. "You know that too? I'm impressed." Nikki beamed but remained humble. "It's just a hobby of mine. I dabble in flower arranging and cooking, so I've picked up a few things." Mia couldn't resist interjecting, "She got it wrong."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 743-As soon as Mia said that, Sharon retorted, "You're quite bold to challenge. Ms. Chapman's expertise, Ms. Monalize. She's a seasoned professional in this field." In truth, Mia hadn't intended to speak up. However, she foresaw potential doubts arising among the affluent guests if they followed Nikki's advice to purchase seeds from Aide Castle and encountered discrepancies in their growth.

Mia corrected Nikki not out of personal interest but to safeguard the resort's reputation. Otherwise, she wouldn't even have bothered to speak up.

Nikki gazed at Mia, displeased. "If you believe there's an error in my information, please enlighten me." "Firstly," Mia began evenly, "the optimal temperature for seed growth is 78.8°F, but it should vary during the sprouting, growth, and blooming stages. It's not advisable for the temperature to remain constant."

“Additionally, while the recommended sunlight exposure duration is indeed eight hours, it shouldn’t be continuous; rather, it should be cumulative and adjusted based on the plant’s growth stages. Continuous exposure can lead to leaf burn.” Nikki’s complexion paled. This contradicted what she had found online. Was the information she accessed inaccurate?

“Ms. Monalize, we aren’t experts in this matter. How can we trust your words?” Amelia’s tone turned frosty.

Sharon quickly agreed, “That’s right.” Mia arched her brows. “Well, we can consult the garden staff for confirmation.” 1/3 At that moment, a staff member approached. “Is there anything I can help you with Sharon inquired, “If we were to purchase the blue rose seeds, how could we go about cultivating them?” “You’ll have to follow strict instructions to grow them. We have gardeners who can teach you how to cultivate your garden for free.” Amelia cut him off, “Just tell us how to grow them so that we know the process.

“Sure. The most important condition for cultivating blue roses is the temperature. It has to be precisely 78.8°F, but it’s different for every stage of growth. As for sunlight exposure, it’s crucial to manage the duration, especially during later growth stages where an accumulated eight hours is optimal. Continuous exposure risks leaf damage,” the staff member elucidated, delving into the intricate details.

The atmosphere shifted.

Sharon’s expression turned awkward, as she didn’t expect Mia to be telling the truth. On the contrary, Nikki had given false information.

Nikki and Amelia exchanged glances. Nikki was chewing her lip due to embarrassment.

Shelly gloated. “Did you hear that? Monalize was right. It would’ve been a waste of money if you had blindly followed someone else’s advice.” Nikki was on the verge of crying. Who would’ve known that the information she had found online was false?

Nikki knows only a thing or two about it. It’s normal to get the details wrong. After all, she’s not a professional.” Amelia attempted to lighten the mood.

“Right.” Sharon nodded.

Mia responded calmly, "Misleading others with inaccurate information can have detrimental consequences, Ms. Chapman." Nikki countered, "Are you a professional, Ms. Monalize? You seem to know this kind of stuff very well." "We don't know as much as a gardener does. After all, families like us hire gardeners to take care of the garden." Amelia joined the mockery.

Mia managed to read between the lines. "Just a hobby of mine. Similar to Ms. Chapman, I only know a thing or two." "But you know as much as a professional does. You're being humble, Monalize. Tim has found himself such an all-rounder girlfriend," Shelly lauded, showering Mia with a compliment.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 744-When there was a chance to shower Mia with compliments, Shelly wouldn't hold back.

Shelly even glared at Nikki as if chiding her for trying to stand out when she didn't know a thing.

"Everyone's here, Tim. The flowers are gorgeous," Luna's voice echoed from behind, her triumphant expression evident as she stood next to Timothy, casting a challenging glance at the affluent ladies.

Timothy's gaze was immediately drawn to the woman in red, her striking attire perfectly complementing her demeanor.

Noticing his gaze, Mia smiled.

Finally, he arrived.

Sharon beamed. "Tim, finally done with your work? Come here. Let me introduce someone to you. This is Nikki Chapman. You've met her before." A bashful smile adorned Nikki's face. As he drew closer toward her direction, her heart raced uncontrollably.

Timothy exuded an air of effortless charm as he made his way through the crowd, his striking appearance capturing everyone's attention.

However, he stopped right in front of Mia. "Do you feel bored?" m fine. The garden is pretty, especially with the rare blue roses. I heard that there will be a surprise performance too. I'm excited about it." Mia went all out when it came

to her private resort.

Nikki's face lost its color. Timothy was clearly walking in her direction, but why had he stopped to talk to Monalize?

Sharon was annoyed as well. "Tim, I told you to come here. What are you 1/3 doing?" Upon hearing that, Mia gave him a meaningful smile. What would he do in this situation?

Without hesitation, Timothy draped his arm over Mia's shoulders and pulled her into an embrace.

Mia felt a tingling sensation from the weight of his arm and the warmth from his palm.

Timothy then intimately walked with her toward Sharon. Sharon's nostrils flared with rage.

Despite that, Timothy merely calmly said, "Mom, this is my girlfriend." Mia flashed a pristine smile. "Happy birthday, Mrs. Barrett." Sharon's chest heaved with barely contained fury. She had invited Nikki to the party, hoping to bridge the gap between Timothy and Nikki.

She assumed Timothy would at least show her some respect, yet he had calmly declared Mia as his girlfriend. Sharon was enraged.

The air turned awkward.

Meanwhile, Nikki was on the verge of bursting into tears.

"Tim, come with me. I have to speak with you." Sharon had had enough.

He narrowed his eyes at Sharon before looking at Mia. "The party's starting soon. You should grab something to eat." en, the mother and son left.

It was refreshing to see how Sharon's angry trudges carried her away.

Happiness would double when it was about someone else's misfortune.

Shelly grinned, "Monalize, oh, can I call you Mona?" 2/3 Veronica interrupted, "Shelly, stop getting ahead of yourself. Being a girlfriend doesn't mean

anything Nikki agreed. “That’s right.” Shelly clucked her tongue. “You’re just jealous. I wonder who has been the one dreaming of being Timothy’s girlfriend all this time, though?” Unable to rein in her emotions anymore, Nikki lashed out, “Stop acting like we’re beneath you, Shelly Barrett! We all know that those are imitations that you are wearing!” That pricked Mia’s guilty conscience. Had she noticed?

She shouldn’t have!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 745-Mia glanced over at Nikki, wondering how she’d realized that Shelly was wearing a fake. She had the real one with her, but no one had the chance to sneak a glance at it. How could she possibly tell its authenticity?

In the next instant, Shelly replied confidently, “I did wear a knockoff before, but I bought everything I’m wearing now at the private fashion show yesterday. You’re not even eligible to receive an invitation, so stop yapping.” Another socialite chimed in, “Shelly, did you really buy all the haute couture from yesterday’s show? You didn’t even save a piece for us!” “Oh, Mrs. Mayweather! It’s all thanks to Monalize’s platinum membership card that I got to select the pieces in advance. She bought them for me too!” Shelly’s tone was laced with triumph as she shot a proud look at Nikki. “You get it now, don’t you?” Nikki fell silent immediately.

Mia heaved a sigh of relief. Shelly probably wore a lot of knockoffs back then because she couldn’t afford the genuine pieces. Realizing that Shelly hadn’t found out about the highly identical dress she had replaced for her, she was relieved.

alize, let’s go over there and have something delicious. I heard the chef is from a famous five–star Micilin restaurant. Not everyone gets to taste his food.” Mia smiled and left the garden with Shelly. They both headed toward the dining area on the lawn nearby.

Nikki stomped her feet in frustration. “Mom, who is that woman? What if she’s really Mia Bowen?” “She’s definitely not. She’s just a fake.” Still, Amelia felt quite uncertain. However, Timothy did remain single for four years after his divorce and steered clear of other women.

Just then, Luna fell behind deliberately and approached them. “Don’t fret, Ms. Chapman. I heard that Ms. Monalize is a divorcee with a sick daughter. She’s incomparable to you.” Nikki became wary. “What are you implying? Are you trying to curry favor with me?” “You’ve misunderstood, Ms. Chapman. I’m nothing compared to your status, so I can’t pose any threat to you. It’s just that Ms. Monalize is known for her hostility. She definitely wouldn’t accommodate my child and me. But Ms. Chapman, you’re so kind and generous. I know you won’t let us end up on the streets.” Amelia’s smile widened. “Thanks for the insight, Ms. Maynard. Rest assured. Nikki isn’t petty, so it won’t be a problem for us to take your child under our wing.” Luna’s status wasn’t respectable, after all. The inheritance would never fall in Asher’s favor, so Amelia figured it was enough to just spare them some money to scrape by.

o A cold glint flickered in her eyes when Luna saw Amelia’s and Nikki’s expressions. Her expression remained a perfect mask of feebleness to let the Chapmans’ guards down.

Nikki and Amelia promptly returned to the dining area, where most of the guests were gathered.

Mia selected appetizers, desserts, and main courses. She intended to taste the food. She’d arrange for them to be replaced should they turn out bad.

“This dessert is too sweet to my liking. Do they have such an overwhelming sweet tooth in Nord City?” Lillian Mayweather set her plate down after a bite. She didn’t seem to like it.

18 BONUS Mia chanced a glance at her and gave the same dessert Lillian tried a bite. It..

was indeed too sweet.

She’d been observing the socialites’ feedback on the food, making mental notes as she went along. If she won over their palates, Aide Castle would soon rise to fame in Bern City. Her business would be thriving by then.

Luna suddenly said, “Ms. Monalize, you took a lot of food. Can you finish all of them?” Her words drew everyone’s attention.

Mia did have a couple of small plates in front of her, which appeared abundant despite the modest portions of food on each plate.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 746-Mia smirked. "I just wanna have a taste of everything. I have a big appetite, so they won't all go to waste." Nikki threw in a sharp comment, "Oh, wow, Ms. Monalize. Anyone who didn't know better might think this is your first time seeing food. We eat modestly, after all." "Modestly? Nikki, with all due respect, your face was practically buried in- that foie gras plate! There was literally nothing left! If someone didn't know you better, they might think you had a goose vendetta. Such impudence!" Shelly fired back.

Lillian could no longer bear it. "Ms. Monalize, I heard you have a daughter. Why didn't you bring her over today?" The other socialites all glanced over at Mia upon Lillian's words.

Mia was unfazed. "My daughter's feeling a little under the weather, so I didn't let her come.

"Ms. Monalize, having a daughter isn't a big deal. Why are you keeping her from us? You'll have to introduce her to people sooner or later. You can't just abandon your kid because you want to become Mr. Barrett's girlfriend, can you?" "She didn't have to worry since she has a daughter. If she has a son, things would become awkward.

ng how they gossiped freely about her child, Mia's smile waned. She set down her utensils. This is why I didn't want my daughter to be here." "Why?" Lillian arched a brow.

"Because she's allergic to these old hags' gossips!" Mia drawled, her tone calm and biting.

1/3 Lillian's expression shifted. "Ms. Monalize, what are you implying? Are you saying that we're a bunch of gossiping old hags?" "Whoever admits it is the gossiping old hag." Frostiness settled over Mia's features. Their remarks regarding her were of no concern, yet the line was drawn when it came to her child. This boundary was unwavering, a sensitive area she fiercely protected.

Lillian slammed the table in anger, "Watch your words! Do you even have a sense of courtesy?" "Some people don't deserve it. They deserve to be taught a lesson instead. Otherwise, they'll never know when to shut up!" Mia was unyielding. She came for the party, not to become their target. Why should she endure their taunts?

Palpable tension hung in the air.

Shelly interjected sharply, “Ms. Monalize, pay them no mind. It’s absurd for them to parade as high–society elites when their own company is teetering on the brink of bankruptcy and acquisition.” Amelia retorted abruptly, “We have no intention of being acquired! Our plan is simply to collaborate with Techsphere in Nord City.” Mia’s expression flickered. Nathan owned Techsphere. What a coincidence!

“Everyone knows the Chapmans are running out of funds. Techsphere. would be dumb to invest in you. It’s definitely an acquisition. Quit the act!” Shelly just learned about the gossip from her friends.

Amelia was seething. “Shelly, judging by how close you are with Ms.

Monalize, you must’ve been on good terms with Mr. Barrett’s wife, right? Did you treat Ms. Monalize as her substitute?” “No way! I hate Mia Bowen. Stop spouting nonsense! That woman doesn’t deserve Timothy at all. Monalize is way different from that woman.” when you’re identical to a dead woman?” “Shelly, stop flattering me.” Mia smiled suggestively, yet her smile genuine.

Flustered, Nikki blurted out, “Ms. Monalize, how can you look so de when you’re identical to a dead woman?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 747

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 747-Mia’s expression darkened instantly upon the mention of a dead woman.

Tension hung thick in the air, and Luna began adding fuel to the fire.

“Ms. Chapman, have you had too much to drink? How can you spit such nonsense?” “I’m not! We don’t know her background, and she’s pretending to be wealthy. Isn’t she taking advantage of her resemblance to Timothy’s ex-wife to become his girlfriend? Since she’s already doing it, why can’t I talk about it?” “Because I won’t allow this!” A frigid voice snapped, breaking the tension in the dining area.

Timothy appeared in a navy blue suit, looking elegant and sophisticated.

Surprise danced in Mia's eyes as she caught sight of him. She had always thought black suits didn't quite suit him, believing that colors lent him a more captivating charm.

Nikki gaped at him, giving no heed to his hardened expression. He was truly attractive.

However, Timothy coldly addressed Amelia and Nikki, "Since you're upset with my girlfriend, you can leave the party now." Amelia exclaimed in shock, "Are you kicking us out?" Nikki was on the verge of tears. She didn't want to leave. She yearned to spend some time alone with Timothy. After all, this was such a rare opportunity.

Neither Amelia nor Nikki moved. Heath approached them and said, "If you can't find your way out, I can show you the way." 1/3 Mia smirked. She thought he was hilarious.

Amelia rebuked stiffly, "We're Mrs. Barrett's guests. You have no right to kick us out." Furrowing his brows, Timothy ordered, "Get them out of my sight in one minute." Heath immediately had the security guards come over and kick the Chapmans out. Even from a distance, the echoes of their piercing cries lingered in the air.

The dining area was notably quiet. No one expected Timothy to actually kick the Chapmans out to get back at them for insulting Mia.

In fact, Mia was caught off guard as well. She didn't expect him to be this decisive. However, she did find his action rather impressive.

She strode over to him. "I'll get some food for you." Timothy followed her to the food selection area, and they were alone there.

Mia chanced a glance at him. "Mr. Barrett, it seems like your mother has invited the Chapmans. Isn't your mother going to be embarrassed if she found out that you threw them out?" "She wouldn't mind as long as I tell her that the Chapmans are on the brink of bankruptcy." "Your mother is really a typical snob." Timothy continued calmly, "Don't worry about what the Chapmans say. I've never treated you as a substitute." "I know. I'm a successful person. Such issues are never part of my concern." Mia shifted the topic immediately. "Well, what do you think about the castle?" "It's decent. Do you like this place?" Mia nodded. "The environment's great, and the gardens are absolutely stunning. I like their food as well. It's tough not to fall in love with this place."

Actually, it was only because she owned this place. Of course she'd like it.

Soon, Sharon's annoyed voice resonated across the room. "Tim, look what you've done!" Standing next to Sharon, Luna shot a triumphant look at Mia. She wondered how Mia was going to resolve this situation. Nikki was a special guest, after Just then, Kaleb mumbled something in Sharon's ear. Looking flabbergasted, she inquired, "Are you sure?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 748-Were the Chapmans on the brink of bankruptcy?

Kaleb nodded grimly. "Yes, that's right. I was just informed about it as well. They've kept this a secret from the public." Sharon was upset. In this case, they'd be delusional if they thought she would let Nikki marry Timothy under that circumstances.

She turned toward the guests. "Everyone, please dig in. My apologies for the commotion earlier." Everyone began settling into the joyous atmosphere once again, as if they'd forgotten about the Chapmans' predicament earlier.

Luna watched Sharon in exasperation. Wasn't she supposed to hold Mia accountable? Why did she refrain from discussing the Chapmans?

What did Kaleb tell her? Was there really something wrong with the Chapmans' business?

Luna was defiant. She clearly could've seized this opportunity to coax Sharon into punishing Mia, yet her plans had proved futile. She couldn't help but curse inwardly.

Meanwhile, Mia noticed how Sharon cozied up to the other socialites. She seemed to have forgotten that she had deliberately invited Amelia and Nikki over as guests.

Mia glanced up at Timothy. "She's a good fit for a theater role." She marveled at how quickly Sharon could change her demeanor.

Timothy replied calmly, "These should be enough. Let's go." He took her plate, and both of them settled on their seats.

Just then, Luna produced a gift box. "Happy birthday, Mrs. Barrett. I hope you'll like it." Sharon glanced over at the gold embroidered fan in the box. It looked exquisite, so she began bragging, "What a beautiful necklace! It will perfectly match with the customized gown I ordered last month." "embroidered it on my own. I hope you'll like it." A woman beside Luna chimed in instantly, "Our fashion magazine invited a renowned embroiderer to our show, and Ms. Maynard personally asked her to couch her." Sharon's satisfaction immediately grew upon her words.

Veronica exclaimed, "A handmade gift truly hits differently! It suits you." Luna continued. "And this is a card made by Asher." "How thoughtful of you! I love it." Sharon couldn't help but steal a glance at Monalize after she accepted the gift. A jolt of frustration lanced through her as she met Monalize's face.

It was a mirror image of Mia's, a ghost from her past. Years might have passed, but in that moment, it felt like Mia had never truly left, her presence a persistent echo in the room Veronica asked. "Tim, did your girlfriend come to Sharon's birthday party empty-handed?"

Mia smirked. "Of course not. I personally chose a present at the mall with Timothy yesterday. Didn't you bring it along with you, Timothy?" Timothy's eyes bore into hers. He knew her intent, but he couldn't expose her. He nodded instead.

"I was in a hurry, so I forgot." "Timothy, you have to give it to Mrs. Barrett later. Don't keep it all to yourself." Mia grinned as if she would waste her time preparing a gift for Sharon.

"Tim, you're not covering for her, are you?" Sharon interrupted Veronica, "If he said he forgot, that must be the truth. He's so busy, after all. How could he possibly remember such trivial things?" She was very protective of her son in front of others.

+15 BONUS Still feeling indignant, Veronica pestered, "Tim, I heard Ms. Monalize has a daughter. Why didn't you let her bring her child over today? It's always better to have more people around." A hint of impatience flickered in Mia's eyes. These bunch of old hags were incorrigible.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 749-Mia felt her patience wearing thin from having to deal with these insufferable old ladies. She turned to them with a smirk.

“If you’re such a fan of kids, why not expand your own brood? Perhaps you could even start your own soccer team with the little ones. I bet the excitement would be unparalleled.” “Tim, look at how she speaks to her elders!” Veronica chastised.

Timothy calmly responded, “I think what she said made a lot of sense.” Veronica’s expression turned sour. She snorted. “Having your own child is definitely better than raising someone else’s.” Mia reached for a glass. She could barely hold it in now.

However, Timothy drawled, “I remember Uncle William adopted a kid recently, right? You seem to take good care of him, though.” Mia’s face immediately lit up. She was eager for gossip.

Veronica stirred uneasily in her seat. “Tim, what are you on about?” Sharon also shot a look at him. “Yeah, Tim. Where did you hear such rumors? You shouldn’t spread false information.” Mia clicked her tongue loudly, and Veronica was outraged.

Sensing the growing tension in the air, one of the socialites changed the subject. This private resort is spectacular. We’d like to host an event here in the future. I heard it’s membership-based, so you need to be recommended by existing members. Mrs. Barrett, could you do us a favor?” “Yeah, Mrs. Barrett. You’re the only existing member among us.” Pleased with their flattery, Sharon smiled. “No problem. I’ll make sure to recommend all of you.” “I’m thinking of hosting my son’s wedding here. The view’s amazing, and the service is great as well. On top of that, privacy is guaranteed. I wonder if they host weddings here?” Mia immediately answered, “They do. The chief designer of the resort will craft a bespoke design plan to create a one-of-a-kind wedding ambiance.” As she spoke, everyone’s attention was on her.

Mia’s expression faltered. Caught in the excitement of a potential business inquiry, she couldn’t help but blurt out the necessary information.

The socialite chuckled. “That sounds perfect! Ms. Monalize, I didn’t expect you to be so familiar with the resort. Are you thinking of having your wedding here?” Luna’s and Sharon’s expressions stiffened. Both of them glanced at Timothy, anxiety evident in their eyes.

Timothy turned toward Mia. “You like the environment here?” “Of course. I mean, just look at the greenery and the clever design of the garden. It’s ideal for birthday parties, proposals, engagements, or wedding banquets. I don’t think any woman could resist such a breathtaking custom venue, right?” Mia rambled on, introducing the key features of Aide Castle.

However, she felt like he was suspected her, could he?

g at her in a strange way. He couldn’t have She was certain that he wouldn’t find out that she owned Aide Castle even if he investigated thoroughly.

The socialite chimed in, “Mr. Barrett, did you get Ms. Monalize’s hint?” Shelly exclaimed, “Tim, you have to book the entire place if you’re going to have your wedding here.” Everyone began clamoring, and Luna immediately lost her appetite in a fit of rage.

Mia’s expression froze. Marriage? It would be madness for her to tie the knot with Timothy again!

She rose languorously. “Excuse me, I need to use the restroom.” Now that she was sated, she had no intention to linger around any longer. Taking a stroll at the resort the owend would be a better bins.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 750-Timothy felt conflicted. If his eyes weren’t deceiving him, he clearly caught her mocking expression at the mention of marriage.

His suspicion of her identity grew.

Meanwhile, Mia sauntered around the resort alone. She was heading toward a building nearby to use the restroom when she ran into Shelly and Luna.

She noticed that Shelly’s posture seemed slightly off. It was definitely due to the blisters on her heels caused by her ill-fitting shoes. Mia was appalled at her nerve to squeeze herself into the designer shoes despite knowing it would hurt.

Shelly approached Mia with a docile smile. “Monalize, the ambiance here is really nice. It’d be great if you and Tim had your wedding here in the future.” “It’s too early for me and Timothy to discuss these things.” Mia had never

thought about marrying Timothy. The idea itself was absurd.

Shelly's gaze darted toward Luna before she said, "Monalize, don't say that. I think he's serious about the relationship. He's finally dating someone after being single for so many years. If you become a member here in the future, recommend me so I can throw my birthday party here." Mia knew her last sentence was her real intention.

Feeling indignant, Luna immediately chimed in, "Shelly, Mrs. Barrett's planning to throw a party for Asher's birthday next month. It will also be held here. Don't forget to come." Shelly snickered. "What does your son's birthday have anything to do with me? He's not my son, after all. Don't get ahead of yourself just because you coaxed Aunt Sharon into organizing a birthday party for Asher by giving her a present.

"I know you're using that fashion director. You couldn't afford to compensate her after ruining a dress you borrowed from her, so you let her tag along to offset your debt, isn't it?" 1/2 Shelly was well aware that Luna was boasting about how Asher could celebrate his birthday here. She simply wouldn't let Luna have it her way.

Mia raised a brow. "Now it makes sense of the identity of the woman who had been following you, Ms. Maynard. She didn't look like a socialite." "She's just like Luna, desperate to become part of the upper crust. Have a look at yourself. Do you think that's possible?" Luna's expression changed drastically. She'd been tolerating Shelly's insolence to befriend the Barretts. Little did she expect Shelly to change her footing so quickly over some small favors and even seize every chance to defy her.

Luna couldn't bear it anymore. She snickered. "Shelly, who do you think you are? You're vain, a showoff, ambitious yet incapable, and you've been leeching off your parents. You're literally dressed in knockoffs apart from your shoes. And you've got the nerve to flaunt them?" Mia arched her brows. What was Luna implying? Did the fashion director accompanying her realize that something felt off?

Shelly sneered. "Knockoffs? Are you blind? I bought them all at the show. You weren't even invited to the show. How do you even muster such nerve to lecture me about their authenticity?" Luna was unyielding. "I don't, but the fashion director I brought along today used to work in Vior. She's very familiar with their craftsmanship. She could tell at a glance that your outfit was fake.

Do you really think Monalize is that nice to you?" Shelly was stunned. She turned toward Mia in utter bewilderment.