

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1121-Mia was taken aback when she read the message about the divorce.

After all, everything had seemed fine just before.

In a flurry of worry, Mia immediately dialed Jasmine's number. "What exactly is going on?" she asked.

"Just a few days ago, there was this huge scandal about my father having an illegitimate daughter. When he found out, he immediately accused me of being the one who leaked it.

"I tried to explain, but he wouldn't even listen. He ended up slapping me. And to make matters worse, my mom walked in on the whole scene."

There was a palpable weight in Jasmine's words, as if she were grappling with a profound loss.

She continued, "After that, my mom couldn't take it anymore. She confronted my dad and decided to divorce him.

"So now, my mom and I are staying with my grandparents. And to add insult to injury, my dad has brought Luna and that little brat back home."

Jasmine's words were accompanied by eyes filled with desolation, speaking volumes in their silent despair.

Indeed, Raymond's transformation had blindsided her completely.

It appeared that only daughters truly understood their mothers' struggles, while men could only empathize with the struggles of their own gender.

Mia, too, found herself caught off guard by the turn of events. "What's your plan now?" she asked.

"I suspect my dad will soon throw a welcome party for Asher at the Aide Castle Hotel. I have something special planned for them on that day," Jasmine revealed. "What's your strategy?"

"Don't worry, I won't push too far. Since I haven't fully taken over the company yet, I still need my father around. Besides, I've already convinced my grandparents, so Luna won't be a factor when the time comes," Jasmine reassured Mia.

Understanding Jasmine's approach, Mia continued, "But do you think your mother will go along with this plan?"

"My mother actually proposed an early divorce to divide the assets, aiming to protect me from any losses. However, I'm adamant about not allowing Luna and that little brat to inherit any of it.

"My mother earned every penny through her hard work, so why should these leeches receive a share? I certainly won't stand for it," Jasmine declared resolutely.

"Got it. I'll ensure someone keeps you updated on the banquet arrangements. But Jazzy, there are certain matters where I can't lend a hand. After all, I am the owner of the manor," Mia said.

"I understand. I won't ask for your intervention, but I also won't pursue any alternative actions. Instead, could you assist me in brainstorming a theme?"

Jasmine proposed. "That's doable," Mia replied.

As Jasmine outlined her suggested theme, Mia couldn't help but sigh inwardly. It seemed the situation had taken a grim turn.

After ending the call, Mia turned to Peyton and instructed, "Begin investigating recent activities on Yellow Island.

I've heard rumors about the Prime Minister's daughter being in Nord City. Find out what's happening."

Mia couldn't shake the feeling that the residents of Yellow Island were up to something.

Their seemingly altruistic aid to Sharon in rescuing Ralph raised questions. It seemed unlikely they acted without expecting something in return.

Recalling Sharon's haughty demeanor at the banquet, Mia's expression hardened.

"Have the lawyer notify the authorities in Bern City," she ordered. "Inform them of Mrs. Barrett's departure from Bern City without valid reason and advise them to take appropriate action."

Indeed, Sharon had overstayed her welcome in Nord City.

Had she forgotten that Mia had granted her only a brief period? Did she genuinely believe she could now wander without restraint?

As anticipated, Mia soon received an enraged call from Sharon. "Mia, you're the one who ratted me out, aren't you?"

“Have you forgotten? I initially gave you just a week, yet here you are, still lingering after more than half a month.

“And at the banquet, you even attempted to undermine me. Did you truly believe I have infinite patience?”

“Hey, don’t think that having Tim’s backing gives you the right to be so arrogant!”

Upon hearing Sharon’s words, Mia’s gaze turned cold. “You’ve got it all wrong. I’ve never relied on Timothy for support. I’ve always been this bold.

“Don’t you enjoy using power to intimidate others? Unfortunately, the Lane family holds sway in Nord City.

Even Timothy has to comply.”

Sharon retorted.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1122-Sharon’s anger was palpable, and her entire demeanor turned sour. “With that attitude, do you still believe Tim will agree to marry you?”

“Once again, you’ve misunderstood. I never entertained the idea of marrying Timothy. He’s the one pursuing me relentlessly.

“However, your words have given me an idea. If he genuinely seeks reconciliation and is prepared to marry into my family, it’s something I might consider.”

Sharon screamed in frustration, “Mia, you’re out of your mind!”

“Then let’s put it to the test,” Mia retorted before ending the call.

As she pictured Sharon’s angry expression, Mia felt a sudden surge of vindication.

Indeed, deriving satisfaction from others’ discomfort indeed seemed oddly gratifying.

Not to mention, simply eliminating someone troublesome instantly improved the atmosphere.

Suspecting that the individuals on Yellow Island were exploiting Sharon, Mia decided to send her back to Bern City.

As Mia sat down for lunch, she suddenly remembered that it was Sage's first day of school. She couldn't help but wonder how he was adjusting to the cafeteria food. Almost immediately, her phone rang-it was a call from the kindergarten.

Mia answered promptly. "Hello, what's the matter, Ms. Graziosi?"

Could Sage be facing some difficulties at school?

"Ms. Lane, Sage got into a fight with another student during lunch. We need you to come in," Casey explained.

"Of course, I'll be there right away. Is Sage alright?" Mia asked, her concern evident.

"Both children are fine, they just sustained minor scrapes. There's no need to worry. They've been checked by the school nurse," Casey reassured Mia.

Mia felt an immediate wave of relief upon hearing this news. As long as Sage was unharmed, she was content.

Her primary concern for Sage was his well-being, above all else.

Nonetheless, Mia hadn't anticipated him getting into a scuffle on his very first day of school!

Mia wasted no time in arriving at Sage's kindergarten. Upon arriving, she approached Casey. "Ms. Graziosi, what led to the altercation between Sage and the other student?"

"To be honest, I'm not entirely sure. Both Sage and this new student recently transferred in, but the other child arrived a few days earlier.

"It's difficult to fathom what might have triggered a conflict between two children meeting for the first time, yet neither of them is willing to provide an explanation."

Mia shared Casey's bewilderment. She knew Sage wouldn't instigate a fight without reason. "Has this other student's family been contacted?"

"Yes, they're currently in the office."

As Mia entered the office, her attention was drawn to a middle-aged woman, Tonya Waterford. Stepping forward, Mia introduced herself. "Hello, I'm Sage's mother, and-"

"Well, well. So, you're the mother who couldn't raise her child properly. You appear respectable enough, but as a single mother, you must bear complete responsibility for your child's actions,"

Mia's gaze turned cold. "What a filthy mouth you have. Did you forget to brush your teeth before leaving the house?" "I'd love to see what kind of kid someone like you would raise."

Tonya interjected.

After all, behind every misbehaving child, there usually lay a misbehaving parent.

"Are you insinuating something? Do you even have any idea who we are? You're hardly qualified to speak in such a manner. If you don't offer a sincere apology for Mr. Asher's injury, you'll regret crossing us!"

Mia's lips curved into a chilling smile. "How convenient. I won't let this matter slide either, especially after my son was injured on his very first day of school."

"Just so you're aware, you might be in for a surprise if I reveal our family's identity," Tonya shot back.

Mia couldn't fathom why there were so many individuals in this world, who appeared eager to challenge her. She never expected someone would dare to boast about their status in her presence.

Raising an eyebrow, Mia responded sarcastically, "Well then, I suppose I'm rather intrigued to discover more about his identity. Please, feel free to surprise me." "Mr. Asher is the mayor's grandson."

Mia fell silent abruptly, her mind flooded with confusion.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1123-Upon hearing Tonya's statement, Mia raised an eyebrow in surprise.

The mayor's grandson?

Was it what she suspected?

Observing Mia's puzzled expression, Tonya misinterpreted it as shock.

She immediately seized the opportunity to gloat. "See? You're taken aback, aren't you? I told you, revealing our identity would definitely startle you."

Turning to Casey beside her, Mia inquired, "Is this new student named Asher Maynard?"

Casey nodded affirmatively. "Yes, do you know him?"

Mia was struck by the coincidence. She looked at the arrogant Tonya and remarked, "Aren't you just a nanny? How dare you assume you can waltz in here and flaunt yourself?"

"Who do you think you're insulting? You know I'm associated with Mr. Shelbert's family, yet you dare speak to me like this? Clearly, you lack basic manners. Do you even have a man backing you since you talk so boldly?"

Without hesitation, Mia raised her hand and delivered a sharp slap on Tonya's face.

She glared at Tonya and quipped, "With that filthy mouth of yours, you should really consider keeping quiet."

"How dare you slap me!"

"And why shouldn't I? If you're brave enough, have Mr. Shelbert come to me personally. Let him know that if anything happens to my son, the Lane family will hold all of you accountable."

After saying her piece, Mia exited the office. At that moment, her only concern was to see Sage and ensure he wasn't injured.

In a state of shock, Tonya stared blankly at Casey. "Who is that woman, exactly?"

"She's Ms. Lane," Casey responded.

"I mean, is she part of the prestigious Lane family?"

Casey nodded. "Yes, she's the heiress of the Lane family, the wealthiest magnate in Nord City."

Tonya's legs weakened as she realized Mia's true identity. She hadn't expected her to come from such a powerful lineage. This was indeed trouble.

As Mia walked toward the classroom, she spotted Sage sitting with Ginger.

Sage was engrossed in a book while Ginger played with toys. Approaching them, Mia asked, "Sage, is there anywhere you feel uncomfortable?"

Upon seeing Mia, Ginger immediately stood up. "Mommy, it's not Sage's fault.

The chubby kid started calling names first."

Mia gently patted Ginger's head. "I know it's not Sage's fault."

Lifting his head, Sage spoke calmly, "I'm not hurt. Uncle Nicholas taught me self-defense techniques at the research institute." "Yeah, Sage pinned the chubby kid down and gave him a good beating. It was so cool."

Upon hearing Ginger's words, Mia felt a mixture of amusement and exasperation.

She had been concerned about the potential repercussions of Sage's scuffle, but it seemed she had been worrying unnecessarily. Glancing at Sage and Ginger, Mia said, "Well, I'm relieved that everything turned out okay. Could you tell me why you two ended up fighting?"

After all, Casey mentioned she couldn't determine the cause of the altercation.

Sage hesitated briefly before responding, "It's nothing."

Mia turned to Ginger, who spoke indignantly, "That chubby kid was hurling insults at you, remember? Anyway, Sage couldn't stand it, so he acted out. That chubby kid's mom is a mean lady."

Indeed, Ginger had encountered Luna before and always harbored a strong dislike for her, particularly since Luna had once nearly interfered with Sage receiving medical treatment.

As Mia contemplated this, she fell silent for a moment. She started to grasp the reason behind Asher's sudden animosity toward Sage.

It seemed evident that Asher had not been raised properly.

Addressing Sage and Ginger, Mia assured them, "I see it now. You two don't need to worry about this. I'll take care of it."

After ensuring her children were safe, Mia left and headed back to the office. With Sage unharmed, the other matters could be easily resolved.

Upon entering the office, Mia noticed Asher was present.

When Asher spotted her, his eyes brimmed with resentment, reflecting the same hostility Mia had witnessed during their previous encounter.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1124-Mia sensed that having a child like Asher in the same kindergarten as Sage and Ginger was akin to having a ticking time bomb.

She couldn't risk such a potential threat to her children's safety.

Given Luna's desperation, Mia feared the actions she might take in the future.

Regardless, she had to ensure that Asher left the school.

Upon noticing Mia's presence, Tonya's expression grew noticeably complex.

She then addressed Asher, saying, "Mr. Asher, when Mr. Shelbert arrives, remember what to say, okay? Let him stand by you. We'll see who dares to challenge you then." Tonya believed Mia's status as the heiress of the esteemed

Lane family carried no weight. After all, Asher still retained the position of the mayor's grandson.

Mia scoffed, "Do you truly believe Mr. Shelbert would show up? Don't be absurd.

He wouldn't involve himself in such an embarrassing affair."

As soon as Mia's words trailed off, Asher exploded and yelled, "You bitch, it's all your fault!"

Upon hearing this, Mia turned to Asher and retorted, "If you're looking for someone to blame, blame your mother. It's her actions that have led to this situation." "Mia, what nonsense are you filling my son's head with?"

Suddenly, Luna rushed over. She had initially prepared to confront whoever had harmed Asher, only to discover it was none other than Mia's son, Sage.

Luna hadn't realized Mia had twins back then.

Mia's expression soured. "With your son speaking so rudely, one can only question the values you've instilled in him. How does it benefit you to lead him down this path?"

"Mia, spare me your moral outrage. Your son initiated the conflict," Luna countered sharply.

"Well, that's because Asher insulted Sage first, saying he doesn't have a father,"

Mia shot back.

"But isn't that the truth?" Luna retorted, a cold smile playing on her lips.

Mia's expression shifted abruptly at Luna's remark. She was on the brink of unleashing her anger when a tall figure approached from the side.

It was Timothy. With a stern demeanor, he interjected, "Luna, since when has Sage been without a father?"

As Timothy entered the office, Mia was momentarily taken aback. What was he doing here?

Luna, too, was caught off guard by Timothy's sudden appearance. Her expression shifted uneasily as she countered, "What's the issue? I didn't say anything untrue, did I?"

"You two are divorced, and Mia never bothered to inform you about Sage's existence all these years. So, from Sage's perspective, isn't it as though he doesn't have a father?"

"Enough!" Timothy's voice held a stern edge as he addressed Luna "Look at the influence you've had on Asher. From today onward, you are not to be near him. I will take Asher back to the Barrett residence."

"And who are you to make that decision? Asher is my son, for heaven's sake.

Besides, he's destined to be Mr. Shelbert's grandson. What could he possibly gain by returning to the Barrett family with you?"

There was a hint of madness in Luna's gaze.

Ignoring Luna's words, Timothy shifted his attention to Asher, "What about you? Do you want to stay with her?"

Asher remained silent, though Luna kept a firm hold on his hand. "Asher, please say something," she urged.

After a moment, Asher finally spoke, "I want to stay with Mommy."

Upon hearing Asher's declaration, Luna arrogantly stated, "Did you hear that? Asher prefers to be with me! After all, I'm the one who truly cares for him and plans for his future." Mia narrowed her eyes upon hearing Luna's boasting. "You're probably just planning for your own benefit, aren't you?"

Feeling somewhat vulnerable after Mia's observation, Luna swiftly turned to Timothy. "If you intend to take Asher away, you may, but one condition—you must acknowledge only Asher as child.

"You cannot recognize Mia's children as part of the Barrett family, nor can you designate:

any inheritance to them in the future."

Mia scoffed in response. "As if I would be interested."

Upon Mia's words, Timothy's gaze turned toward her, his expression betraying a mix of complexity and emotion.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1125-Mia couldn't ignore Timothy's intense stare, yet she maintained her composure, confident that she hadn't misspoken. Despite the option of a life of ease, she persisted in her relentless efforts, solely for the security of her children's future.

Keen to incite conflict, Luna deliberately interjected, "Tim, take a look at this,"

she taunted. "It appears your sincerity is lost on others."

If Luna could drive a wedge between them and convince Timothy to transfer his assets to Asher, she would secure her future indefinitely.

Timothy, however, swiftly dismissed Luna's provocation. "Enough. Since when have you earned the right to address me like that? Are we even remotely close?"

Luna's pride took a hit, yet she persisted, refusing to yield. "Mr. Barrett, I'm simply offering advice. Sometimes, blood ties hold little weight. If the Lane family regards you so poorly, why subject yourself to their indifference?"

Timothy's tone turned cold. "Luna, spare me your schemes. I'm well aware of your intentions. Since you've failed to raise Asher properly, there's no reason for you to be near him."

"Timothy, your audacity is astounding," Luna retorted. "Have you forgotten Asher's position as the mayor's grandson? Why would he even consider returning to the Barrett family with you?"

"Who's to say you won't discard him later? Remaining here offers him a promising future. Besides, Asher is no fool. He knows how to choose wisely."

Clasping Asher's hand tightly, Luna fixed Timothy and Mia with a determined gaze. "Just watch. Asher and I will carve out a far superior life than either of you."

Mia's laughter burst forth abruptly, her eyes filled with disdain as she regarded Luna. "I'm intrigued by your unwavering confidence. Is it solely because you're Mr. Shelbert's illegitimate daughter? Even if Asher were to rise to the position of the mayor's grandson in the future, what significance would it truly hold?"

"How does the influence of the Shelbert family measure up against that of the Lane family? Don't presume that the Lane family's deference to Mr. Shelbert translates into fear."

Luna felt a surge of anger. "Fine, if that's your perspective, let's see how this unfolds. I won't let this matter go easily."

“Very well, I’ll be interested to see your next move,” Mia countered.

She refused to continue appeasing the situation. Luna seemed emboldened now, likely influenced by Raymond’s position as the mayor.

If Mia persisted in tolerating Luna’s audacious behavior, wouldn’t that suggest that the Lane family was intimidated by Raymond?

While Mia could endure personal conflicts with Luna, she couldn’t stand by idly when it involved Sage. After all, her children were her utmost priority.

Following Luna and Asher’s departure, Tonya also left without a word.

With a regretful demeanor, Casey addressed Mia, “Ms. Lane, I apologize.

Asher’s behavior isn’t the best, but due to his status, we’ve been hesitant to address it.”

Mia nodded resolutely. “I understand, but Asher won’t be staying here much longer. I won’t allow anyone to endanger Sage’s well-being.”

As Mia left the room, Timothy walked beside her.

After a moment of silence, he spoke up, “I’ll ensure accountability for this situation. Asher Can’t remain with Luna any longer.”

Having witnessed Asher’s behavior firsthand, Timothy finally grasped the gravity of the situation.

If Asher continued to be under Luna’s influence, his future would inevitably suffer.

Mia halted, fixing her gaze on.

Timothy. “So, what’s your strategy? If Asher stays with Luna, what sort of individual do you envision him becoming? I doubt I need to spell it out.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1126-“I understand. I’ll find a way to remove Asher from that situation,” Timothy affirmed.

“It might not be so simple. Mr. Shelbert has always desired a male heir to continue his family legacy. Since he doesn’t have a son, a grandson would likely suffice.

“My point is he won’t easily allow you to take Asher away, especially since legally, Asher is Luna’s biological child. If you pursue custody, you have no legal standing,” Mia explained.

It appeared that resolving this matter would be challenging unless Timothy voluntarily disclosed the truth about Asher's parentage. However, Mia knew this

was highly improbable. Moreover, Luna would likely escalate her actions if Timothy were to reveal his true identity.

Timothy hesitated before asking, "Is Sage okay? I heard they were in a fight."

"You should be more concerned about Asher," Mia replied. "After all, Nicholas taught Sage self-defense techniques, and he ended up pinning Asher to the ground and giving him quite a beating."

Timothy breathed a sigh of relief at Mia's words. He knew Sage had faced many challenges growing up.

Upon hearing about the altercation earlier, Timothy swiftly put everything else aside and hastened to Sage's side.

However, he hadn't expected Asher to be the one involved in the fight with Sage.

Mia paused before continuing, "Regarding Luna's ankle tattoo, I've conducted some investigation. I strongly suspect she was behind the attack back then.

"When I hinted to Luna that Grandma Laura would soon wake up and recover, her reaction was quite telling. She seemed unusually anxious about the prospect of Grandma Laura regaining consciousness."

Timothy's expression grew serious. "I've also initiated a reinvestigation into the maids from that time. Though we haven't uncovered concrete evidence, some witnesses recall seeing Luna sneaking upstairs to visit Grandma."

"But we lack direct evidence, don't we?"

Even if Mia were to confront Luna head-on, there was no way to conclusively incriminate her.

Lowering his gaze, Timothy reassured her, "Since you've considered it thoroughly, I trust you have a plan in place. Whatever it is, I'll stand by you."

Mia acknowledged his support with a nod. "Got it, those are your words, not mine. When the time is right, I'll fill you in on the details."

After a brief exchange, Mia left the kindergarten. However, Timothy trailed behind her. "Where are you headed? Let me give you a lift," he suggested. "No, thank you. I have my own car. Besides, I'm heading to the office," Mia declined.

"I'm confident that a partnership between Aide Castle Hotel and the Barrett Group would be mutually advantageous. With my expertise in Bern City, I can ensure the hotel's development reaches unprecedented heights."

Glancing back at Timothy, Mia responded, "I'll need some time to consider this. There are other potential collaborators, so I must weigh my options carefully. Regardless of their identity or what they bring to the table in terms of investment or management, none of them can match my capabilities,"

Timothy asserted confidently.

"That may not necessarily be true," Mia countered.

Stepping forward assertively, Timothy rebutted with a penetrating gaze, "But there's one aspect where they all pale in comparison to me."

Turning to face him, Mia inquired, "So, spill it. What other unique qualities do you possess?"

"Well, my loyalty. I'll always stand by you. The complete management control of Aide Castle Hotel in Bern City will remain firmly in your hands.

"I won't meddle in any way, and I won't betray your trust. As you're aware, betrayal is unfortunately common in the business world."

Mia lowered her gaze momentarily.

"You're not wrong," she conceded, lifting her head to meet his gaze. But that doesn't mean I'll automatically choose you." "Regardless, it's clear that selecting me is the most advantageous option for you,"

Timothy insisted.

Mia narrowed her eyes, sensing there was more behind Timothy's assertion. What did he mean by suggesting that choosing him was the optimal decision?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1127-Mia grasped Timothy's tie firmly, her gaze unwavering as she stated, "However, in my perspective, you're not the best option."

Releasing his tie, she stepped into the car, rolling down the window to address Timothy on the roadside. "By the way, how did you find out about the altercation between the kids today?" Was it once again through Ginger's updates?

Timothy met her gaze and replied, "I'm aware the children attend school here, so I've taken measures to ensure I receive reports about their activities. As their father, it's my responsibility to stay informed about their education."

His explanation appeared reasonable.

Fixing her eyes on Timothy, Mia responded, "In that case, perhaps you could refrain from spontaneously showering the children with gifts."

"Why not? Are you concerned I might win them over with presents?" he challenged.

"Don't be absurd. Our children aren't that shallow. You can't simply sway them with material possessions.

"Besides, they've been raised with everything they've ever wanted since they were young, so they're not superficial like that."

With those words, Mia turned and departed.

Soon after, she received a call from Dominic. "Mia, can you fill me in on who Sage had a confrontation with at kindergarten?" he asked.

Realizing she couldn't conceal the truth any longer, Mia recounted the incident in detail.

"Anyway, I'm planning to have Asher transferred out of this kindergarten. I honestly can't take the risk of having a potential troublemaker like him near Sage and Ginger. Who knows what Luna might encourage Asher to do."

After all, it was prudent to err on the side of caution. At times, children could prove to be even more unpredictable than adults, especially in heated situations.

"Alright, I'll handle that matter. By the way, Mia, what's going on between you and Timothy? He's been spending time in Nord City, and his association with Mr.

Shelbert appears rather ambiguous. Is Timothy attempting to leverage Mr.

Shelbert to undermine the Lane family?" Dominic asked.

After a moment of reflection, Mia replied earnestly, "Dominic, the situation between Timothy and I isn't as complex as you think. However, I don't believe he would join forces with Mr. Shelbert to suppress our family."

Even if it were for the well-being of Sage and Ginger, Mia questioned whether Timothy would go to such lengths.

Dominic pressed further, "Are you absolutely certain? Timothy's level of concern for Luna's child seems a tad excessive, wouldn't you agree?"

Mia couldn't help but consider Timothy's position and his connection to Asher upon hearing this. However, she knew she couldn't disclose the entire truth to Dominic. After all, Timothy's privacy was at stake.

In response, Mia simply stated, "It's not that he's overly interested in Asher. It's just that Asher does indeed have some connection to the Barrett family."

Mia opted to share only that Asher's father was the illegitimate child of Timothy's father, holding back the information about Timothy's own illegitimate status.

Dominic responded with a disdainful snort. "Well, it appears there isn't a single decent soul among the Barrett family. To think they would dare to harm our family's children-1 won't let them get away with it, not for a moment."

"Dominic," Mia began, but before she could say more, Dominic had already ended the call.

Despite this, Mia knew that continuing the conversation would be fruitless.

But she was resolved not to avoid the issue any longer.

With Jasmine preparing for a confrontation, with Baylond. it was only Anting for Mia to do the same.

Shortly after returning to her office, Mia's phone rang, and it was O 11 Raymonic on the line. "Ms. Lane, do you have a moment to talk?"

"Mr. Shelbert, whatever it is, you can say it over the phone," Mia responded briskly.

She already had a suspicion about the reason for Raymond's call.

Raymond's tone turned solemn. "I'm aware of the incident at the Kindergarten today Bub dildren will belchildren, so there's no need to exaggerate the situation. Must Asher be transferred to another school because of this?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1128-Mia's voice turned serious. "Initially, I shared your perspective. However, Ms. Maynard's behavior at the kindergarten was anything but casual. "If she's intent on escalating tensions with the Lane family, then so be it. I refuse to keep a potential threat near my children. That settles it." With that definitive statement, Mia abruptly ended the call.

She had no intention of giving Raymond any satisfaction.

By the time Dominic intervened, there would be no room for negotiation. Mia knew her brothers cared deeply for her children and wouldn't tolerate any form of mistreatment. After hanging up, Raymond stormed back home, his anger evident.

Upon seeing Raymond return, Luna quickly nudged Asher. "Dad, look at what they've done to Asher. The Lane family has gone too far. You must stand up for him," she urged. Raymond's hand swiftly met Luna's cheek with a hard slap. "Luna, look at the chaos you've caused. What nonsense have you been spreading?"

Stunned by the slap, Luna stammered, "B-but Dad, I haven't said a word."

"You haven't said a word? Haven't you been using my name to wield influence and intimidate others? Now, Asher is being forced to switch schools because of your behavior." "What? How could Asher possibly be forced to switch schools? He wasn't the one who started the fight," Luna protested.

Struggling to comprehend the situation, she added, "But Dad, you're the mayor."

"Enough!" Raymond interjected sharply. "You have no sense of decency. All you ever talk about is my position as mayor."

"Do you realize the tremendous effort it took for me to reach where I am today? If your words were to spread, do you understand the repercussions it could have for me?" After regaining her composure, Luna asked, "Did the Lane family do something?"

"Are you beginning to catch on now?"

"Dad, could it be that you're intimidated by them?"

Raymond snorted dismissively in response. "Afraid of the Lane family? Not me. It's just not the right time to confront them directly. Anyway, you should begin making arrangements to enroll Asher in his new kindergarten."

Though Luna struggled to contain her frustration, she remained silent in the face of Raymond's anger, simply nodding in acknowledgment. "Dad, what about Asher's birthday celebration?" "It will proceed as planned."

"Will it be held at Aide Castle Hotel?"

Despite the hotel being Mia's property, if Asher's celebration were to take place there, Alison wouldn't be able to use the venue, and someone would need to assert their authority by then. Raymond nodded in response. "Certainly, the event must be held at Aide Castle Hotel."

Luna's eyes sparkled with satisfaction. It appeared she had secured a victory for now.

But for the time being, Luna could only restrain herself, cautiously testing the waters. "Dad, what if we consider partnering with Yellow Island?"

"I don't need your input on these matters. Your sole responsibility is to look after Asher," Raymond retorted sharply before walking away.

It didn't take long before Jasmine caught wind of their conversation. With a disdainful snort, she declared, "Luna, mark my words-at the banquet in three days, your aspirations will crumble." Content Three days later, at Aide Castle Hotel.

Mia managed to carve out some time to attend the event in person. After all, she had designed the theme and felt it necessary to promote it herself.

Upon her arrival at the venue, Mia couldn't help but notice Luna's flamboyant attire, commanding attention as if she were the focal point of the banquet.

As Luna caught sight of Mia, she approached her, holding her glass with an air of self-satisfaction. "Ms. Lane, don't recall extending an invitation to you, did I?" she asked, sarcasm dripping from her voice.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1129-Observing Luna's self-important demeanor, Mia calmly countered, "Well, it seems this gathering isn't solely in your honor, is it? Was there a necessity for your invitation?" It appeared that certain individuals were distinctly detached from reality, oblivious to their position.

Despite this being a mere social affair, Luna paraded about as though she were the heiress to the Shelbert family fortune, poised to inherit their entire legacy.

Was Luna truly incapable of maintaining her composure?

Upon hearing Mia's words, Luna's expression shifted uneasily, though she swiftly concealed it behind a smile. "But today's celebration is for Asher. As his mother, I have the right to determine the guest list, don't I?"

Deep within, Luna harbored a sense of gratification. Finally, it was her moment to relish the taste of triumph.

Mia's voice lowered to a whisper. "Maybe if you looked in the mirror, you'd see that smug expression on your face."

Luna responded with a cold chuckle, "And so what if I do? Mia, it appears you're simply jealous. Despite yours and Jasmine's efforts to obstruct my return to the Shelbert family, you ultimately couldn't prevent it."

Raising an eyebrow, Mia shot back, "Oh, is that so? Does hosting a banquet on my turf make you feel invincible?"

Luna's haughty expression wavered slightly at Mia's words. Despite her hesitations, she couldn't overlook the prestige of Aide Castle Hotel in Nord City.

Luna found herself compelled to host the banquet here, despite her disdain for Mia.

However, as long as Luna emerged victorious over Jasmine, nothing else mattered.

With rising fury, Luna countered, "It's just a hotel. What's with all the boasting? Remember, I'm still your customer."

"And as the owner, shouldn't you be more accommodating? Otherwise, I might be compelled to inform others about the shortcomings of your establishment."

"Well, Ms. Maynard, if you're not satisfied, feel free to speak with our staff. We'll promptly arrange your departure. Here at Aide Castle Hotel, customer satisfaction is our top priority. If you're unhappy, you're welcome to leave immediately."

After Mia's reply, Luna was left speechless, her disbelief nearly choking her.

She had only intended to taunt Mia with her earlier remarks, never imagining Mia would have the audacity to suggest she leave.

How could this be happening?

There was no chance she would willingly leave!

After her humiliation at the last investment banquet, Luna had to restore her reputation today.

"Luna, don't waste your time with someone like her."

Just then, Mia caught a familiar scent of perfume. She immediately knew who the newcomer was without needing to guess.

But considering Sharon had already been forcefully sent away, Mia found it unexpected that Shelly was still hanging around.

As Shelly arrived, Luna couldn't help but steal a sidelong glance in her direction. Finally, it appeared that this dimwit might prove useful after all.

Despite Shelly's prior disdain for Luna, she now found herself groveling at Luna's feet, eager to capitalize on Luna's connections within the elite circles of Nord City.

In Bern City, Shelly had few

prospects of marrying into a

prestigious family. Her sole glimmer

of hope rested in Nord City, where perhaps a wealthy family would overlook the Barrett family's status and deem her a suitable match.

Giving Shelly pointed look, Mia replied, "Have you conveniently forgotten how you used to belittle Luna, both openly and behind closed doors Now that Luna seems to be

lee

gaining some ground, you're eagerly trying to cozy up to her. Content

"Shelly, you're an heiress of the Barrett family, for goodness' sake. Can't you hold onto a shred of self-respect? Please, show some dignity!"

At times, Mia found it puzzling. After all, both Shelly and Luna were part of the Barrett family, so why was Shelly so different?

Not long ago, Shelly and Luna were

constantly at odds. But to Mia's surprise, Shelly had undergone a dramatic transformation, almost as if she were an entirely different person.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1130-Feeling her pride wounded, Shelly swiftly responded, "Mia, you don't know the whole story. My relationship with Luna was quite cordial before.

"It was your interference and attempts to sow discord between us that led to our current situation. Now that we've seen through your manipulations, it's only natural for us to stand together against you." Shelly now understood that if she wanted to establish herself in Nord City, she could only rely on her own efforts.

With Sharon already influenced by Mia and sent back to Bern City, she knew she couldn't count on anyone else.

If Shelly hoped to secure a prosperous match in Nord City, she had to carve out her own path.

Indeed, she had little confidence that Timothy would offer any assistance.

Observing Shelly's unyielding demeanor, Mia decided to refrain from further discussion.

Instead, she turned her attention to Luna. "Ms. Maynard, have you decided when you'll inform the staff of your departure? They can promptly handle the necessary arrangements for you.

"It would be prudent to act now, while the guests have yet to arrive. There's still time to secure an alternative venue. We wouldn't want Asher's birthday celebration to encounter any disruptions, would we?" Luna was immediately incensed, gritting her teeth in frustration. Her initial aim had been to provoke Mia, but she hadn't anticipated Mia's bold response.

Much to Luna's disbelief, Mia seized the opportunity and refused to let it slip away.

But how could Luna possibly change venues for the banquet at such short notice?

Standing nearby, Shelly wore a surprised expression. "Luna, are you seriously considering changing hotels? Count me in I'm with you. There are plenty of hotels out there, not just Aide Castle Hotel.

"I can't stand the arrogance of certain individuals who think they're better than everyone else. It's just a hotel business, after all. What's there to be so arrogant about?"

Mia glanced over with a knowing smile. "Well, well, it seems that some people have conveniently forgotten how they used to brag about their partnership with Aide Castle Hotel in front of me.

"Not to mention shamelessly seeking help in organizing events. Do the Barretts all suffer from selective memory loss? Forgetting things quite quickly, aren't we?"

Instantly, the atmosphere grew awkward.

Feeling embarrassed by her previous behavior, Shelly added, honestly had no idea you were the owner of Aide Castle Hotel. If had known, I wouldn't have considered hosting any event here.

"But honestly, it doesn't matter to me. Luna, let's inform the staff right away that we'll be relocating the event. Frankly, nobody here is concerned about you."

With that, Shelly took hold of Luna's arm, ready to leave. However, Luna hesitated after only a few steps. What nonsense was Shelly spouting?

In reality, Luna wasn't eager to

change the venue for the banquet. After all, hosting an event at Aide Castle Hotel in Nord City would

garner recognition from the net

entre

upper echelon of society, making it a great opportunity for Asher

How could Luna possibly hinder Asher's entry into high society?

With a smirk, Mia glanced over and remarked, "Is there anything else Ms. Maynard needs clarification on? The check-out procedure is quite straightforward; there's no need to worry."

"Who said anything about leaving?" Luna reluctantly conceded, "Honestly, Ms. Lane, I was just teasing you earlier. You didn't take it seriously, did you?"

"I apologize, but I have a tendency to

approach things with a serious. mindset. Ms. Maynard, I hope you will refrain from making jokes lightly going forward. We wouldn't want you to risk embarrassing yourself now, would we?"

Standing nearby, Shelly was visibly incensed. Rolling her eyes disdainfully, she interjected, "Luna, did you extend an invitation to Mia today?" Luna chuckled in response. "Looks like I forgot."

Suddenly, a voice intervened, dispersing the tension. "What's all this talk about? Ms. Lane is a distinguished guest I personally invited."