

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 161-Timothy gazed into Mia's innocent eyes, feeling **as** though he were the antagonist in this scene.

In a fleeting moment, an impulsive urge welled up within him.

With his eyes **fixed** on the corner of her lips, Timothy leaned forward, choosing to silence Mia with a kiss in the hope of putting an **end** to her protests.

Mia found herself momentarily caught off guard.

What was he doing?

Attempting to resist Timothy's advances, Mia tried to push him away.

However, Timothy remained unyielding, making it impossible for her to break free.

Mia's eyes widened as she stared at Timothy.

His narrow eyes, reminiscent of the sea, appeared as if they could entirely engulf her.

Within the confines of the car, the temperature surged noticeably.

Mia tightly clutched Timothy's shirt, but her grasp seemed feeble, caught in a struggle between resistance and surrender.

Finally, she bit his lip, causing Timothy to release a muffled groan and pause momentarily.

His eyes, now tinged with red veins, locked intensely onto hers.

Within the car, a profound silence took hold.

Wiping the corner of his mouth, Timothy shattered the silence with a piercing question. "Did you bite me?"

Mia locked eyes with him defiantly, her lips pursed. “So what if I **did**? Who gave you the right to kiss me out of the blue? That’s harassment! You’re acting like a rogue!”

A soft chuckle escaped Timothy’s lips. “So, now you understand what it feels like to be harassed? I merely offered you a taste of your own medicine. Are you struggling to handle it?” he quipped.

His retort momentarily silenced Mia, but she wasn’t ready to concede.

Stubbornly, she countered. “But I just touched you briefly, and y–you kissed me! That’s different!”

“From a legal standpoint, both actions carry the same criminal implications. There’s no distinction.” Timothy’s deep voice resonated, with his eyebrows raised slightly, and a hint of emotion flickered in his eyes.

Feeling uneasy in this position, Mia shifted her body and, blushing, requested, “So, could you let go of me now?”

With one hand resting on the car door, Timothy had Mia cornered. “You did bite me, though. Do you have any suggestions on how we can settle that **score**?”

Mia was furious. Wasn’t Timothy being completely unreasonable?

Finally reaching her limit, Mia shot him an exasperated look.

“Mr. Barrett, that’s enough. I’m not here to provide additional opportunities for you to assert yourself. Let’s consider things settled after what transpired,” she retorted.

Clutching her delicate wrist. Timothy sneered, “What’s this? You’re hesitant with me but so open with other men?”

Timothy’s words hit Mia like a painful blow, causing her to tremble and a pang of hurt to resonate in her heart.

In Timothy’s eyes, Mia was consistently seen as a gold digger—an individual who, in his perception, would stop at nothing for money.

Resigned to the persistent label, Mia decided to embrace it more fully.

Lowering her gaze, Mia quipped with a smirk, “Certainly, as long as the new love measures up, there’s no ex that can’t be forgotten.”

In response, Timothy chuckled with exasperation. “Remember, we’re still in the waiting **period** for our divorce. It’s not finalized yet.”

Timothy’s eyes lingered on Mia’s seemingly innocent face, noting the subtle swelling of her lips. His gaze deepened as he observed her lips.

Unexpectedly, the sensation of their kiss wasn’t as unpleasant as he had anticipated. Perhaps he didn’t dislike it as much as he had initially thought.

“Is the bar for dating set so high now? Does it have to be with someone unattached? What’s wrong with someone going through a divorce?” Mia retorted.

“Mia, I never realized how sharp-witted you are. It’s a shame you’re not on a variety show.”

“Really? I couldn’t agree more. With my exceptional qualities, I see the period after our divorce as an opportunity for a fresh start.

“Mr. Barrett, your enlightening perspective is truly appreciated,” Mia quipped.

Ever since broaching the topic of divorce with Mia, Timothy’s daily frustration levels had soared.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 162-Suddenly, a sharp knock echoed on the car window.

Wearing a stern expression, Timothy rolled it down and asked, “Who is It?”

“I’m the traffic officer for this area, and parking is not permitted here. I recommend relocating to a nearby hotel. *A middle-aged man in a bright fluorescent uniform asserted, appearing well aware of the situation.

Seeing the uniformed officer, Mia instinctively covered her face, overwhelmed with embarrassment.

Timothy straightened up, his serious demeanor unwavering.

Responding swiftly. Rodger and Heath rushed over, efficiently **moving** the car from its unauthorized spot.

Yet, an air of awkwardness lingered inside the car.

Rodger and Heath wished they could simply vanish at that moment.

Timothy bore **a** stern expression, his appearance disheveled. His tie **was** carelessly tossed aside, and his collar hung loosely, marked by creases on his shoulders.

In a corner, Mia took a moment to collect herself. She discreetly glanced at Heath in the passenger seat and whispered, "Just drop me off at the subway station up ahead."

Heath hesitated, shooting **a** cautious glance at Timothy seated behind him. Without Timothy's approval, he refrained from making any abrupt stops.

Meanwhile, Mia subtly observed Timothy beside her, noting his resolute and stern expression.

With a commanding tone, Timothy directed, "Pull over, please. You're aware that fuel comes at a cost, right?"

Shortly afterward, the car came to a stop outside the subway station.

Without looking back, Mia swiftly opened the car door and stepped into the subway station.

It was only after Mia's silhouette had vanished that Timothy withdrew his gaze.

Seated in the passenger seat, Heath couldn't resist stealing glances behind, appearing to have something to say but hesitated.

Frowning, Timothy urged, "Spit it out."

"Mr. Barrett, do you need to go to the hospital to treat that wound?" Heath finally asked.

It was then that Timothy recalled Mia had bitten the corner of his mouth.

He glanced at his phone, noting a small cut on his lip that seemed far from accidental.

Taking a deep breath, Timothy tossed his phone aside.

With a stern expression, he ordered, "Find out why Mia went to Oakwood Villa."

Timothy found Mia's earlier reaction odd, fueling his determination to unravel the mystery of whom she had. Mia took the subway back to the studio.

She appeared visibly unsettled, primarily due to Timothy's impulsive actions.

The awkward kiss they had shared left her with swollen lips. Timothy's kissing style lacked finesse, almost like he was nibbling on something.

Had he not picked up any kissing techniques during his time with Maya?

Abruptly, Wilhelmina approached. "Mia, why are you back so soon? You don't look too well," she remarked.

In response, **Mia** raised her gaze, scrutinizing Wilhelmina. "You seem rather surprised that I could return this early. Or did you already anticipate that I wouldn't be able to come back today?"

Had it not been for the impromptu decision to employ Timothy as a bluff earlier, Mia wouldn't have been able

to leave Oakwood Villa.

It was peculiar how a prestigious design order landed directly in Mia's hands.

After all, securing such an order proved to be a substantial deal for the studio, as it **was** highly sought after by everyone due to the allure of a higher commission.

Wilhelmina's earlier words carried an unusual undertone, adding to the intrigue.

Confronted by Mia's probing question, Wilhelmina appeared somewhat uneasy. "I was just curious. Why are you so on edge? Are you feeling paranoid or something?"

After uttering those words, Wilhelmina swiftly exited the scene and headed directly to the pantry area.

Without delay, she dialed Shelly's number, reporting. "Ms. Barrett, everything seems to be taken care of. Mia **has** made significant progress with Keegan.

"Although they haven't slept together yet, her swollen lips suggest that it's only **a** matter of time."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 163-"Excellent work! Feel free to head to the store and pick up your handbag. I'll personally inform the manager

about your visit."

"Thank you, Ms. Barrett. If there's anything else in the future, you can count on me. After all I've got some unfinished business with Mia."

After concluding the call Wilhelmina was thrilled, eagerly anticipating the handbag that would soon be hers.

She expressed to Shelly that once Mia entered Oakside Villa, leaving unscathed seemed unlikely.

Despite Mia's early return, her visibly kissed-swollen lips hinted at a romantic encounter.

In light of these events. Wilhelmina was enthusiastic about having Mia take over attending to Keegan.

In the afternoon, Mia found herself distracted. With every sip of water, the sensation on her lips involuntarily

triggered memories of the kiss she shared with Timothy.

She couldn't help but cover her face, grappling with the feeling of losing her sanity.

"No, I need to stay composed." She urged herself.

Pouring herself a glass of cold water, Mia questioned how she could harbor any feelings for Timothy.

The following day, Mia headed straight to the studio after attending her morning classes.

It didn't take long before a commotion erupted outside, capturing everyone's attention.

A commanding voice cut through the air, demanding. "Where's Mia? Drag this woman out to see me! It's

unbelievable that someone so young dares to cozy up to my father.

"My dad, at his age, is practically halfway into the grave, and you still dare to flirt with him! Can you handle the consequences if anything happens to him?"

Responding to the disturbance, Mia stepped out and was greeted by the sight of a young woman dressed in designer clothes whose facial features struck her as oddly familiar.

Mia was taken aback by the uncanny resemblance of the woman before her to Keegan, whom she had

encountered at Oakwood Villa just the **day** before.

Ridden with guilt, Wilhelmina quietly located a hiding spot nearby and seized the opportunity to slip out of the

studio without being noticed.

Having indulged in drug use during her time with Keegan, Wilhelmina hadn't expected to be confronted by his children and believed it was wise to keep a low profile for a while.

*So, you must be Mia," Fiona remarked with an air of arrogance and disdain. "How shameless! Does your
Despite the accusatory tone, Mia remained composed and countered. "Miss, if you're going to make such serious accusations, you need to provide evidence."

"You're the true drama queen here. It likely runs in your entire family!" Fiona retorted sharply.

Mia sneered, “I’m simply giving you a taste of your own medicine. Why are you so angry? If you persist in causing a scene, I have to call the police.”

“Call the police? Go ahead. Once we’re at the station, I’ll make sure you’re arrested! Let’s investigate the drugs you’ve been using on my **dad**. The doctor warned that those substances could harm him!”

As Mia recollected the unsettling incident from the previous day, she found it hard to believe that Keegan was involved in such activities.

Nevertheless, it had nothing to do with her. Why should she fear involving the police?

At that moment, Felix entered. “Excuse me, miss, there seems to be a misunderstanding. There’s no one like that in my studio. Is there some confusion?”

“What confusion? Mia, do you dare deny visiting my dad’s villa yesterday?”

Mia nodded. “I did go, but solely for work purposes.”

Fiona couldn’t help but chuckle. “What kind of work? You obviously went to the villa to flirt with my dad! His mansion doesn’t require any renovations. Stop making excuses!” she retorted.

Felix interjected. “We have records of this design order on our end. Ms. Bowen went to your father’s mansion following the specifications. It’s a standard part of our **workflow**.”

“If you’re going to defame my colleague over this, we reserve the right to pursue legal action.”

“Legal action? Please, you’re just a bunch of lowly workers—what right do you even have?” Fiona scoffed.

Felix’s expression turned cold. “While we are employees, the female designers in my studio earn their living. based on their skills. They are not inferior to anyone. Please leave immediately.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 164-“Fine, if that’s how you all want to behave, just wait and see!” Fiona grumbled before storming out.

With Fiona's departure, a sense of calm returned to the studio. However, Mia couldn't shake the feeling of her colleagues' peculiar stares, leaving her somewhat uneasy.

Breaking the silence. Felix suggested, "How about we all disperse? I'll take responsibility for safeguarding the rights of our female employees in the company." Feeling relieved, Mia expressed her gratitude. "Thank you, Felix, for believing in me." "Of course, I have complete faith in you. Work situations can be tricky, but I'll take charge of this matter. We can forgo this design order." Felix assured.

Nodding, Mia agreed. "I apologize for any inconvenience. Nonetheless, I have already secured the design order.

Felix's expression betrayed a hint of surprise. "Really?" Caught off guard by the unfolding events, Felix was taken aback to learn that Mia had confirmed the design order yesterday.

"Yes, it's true, but there's nothing shady about it." Mia clarified.

She purposefully refrained from delving into the details of her visit, deciding against disclosing Timothy's involvement. After all, bringing it up would be disadvantageous in this situation.

After a brief pause, Felix smiled and replied, "I understand. It just underscores your capability. After all you're.

the renowned Mia Bowen." Despite managing a forced smile, an underlying unease persisted within Mia. As she returned to her seat, her emotions remained far from uplifting.

The persistent twitching of her eyelid only intensified her niggling feeling that this matter was far from over.

The next day, the studio was flooded with complaints, coinciding with a troubling revelation on Twitter.

"Allegations against Mia Bowen, a renowned designer, suggest she secures high-end home design contracts through questionable means.

“This led to a confrontation with the client’s family after allegedly administering drugs to an elderly client.” This post swiftly went viral, accumulating a significant number of retweets.

In the morning, Mia was abruptly awakened by Gina. “Mia, are you still sleeping? Hurry and check what I sent you! Someone is spreading false rumors about you!” Upon hearing Gina’s urgent words, Mia instantly snapped awake.

She swiftly grabbed her phone, and as her eyes scanned the headline, anger coursed through her, causing her hands to tremble. Clicking on it to inspect the contents, Mia turned pale with fury, exclaiming. “None of these allegations are true!

“I understand, but in today’s age, netizens tend to trust what they can see. Mia, have you offended someone? Should we consider involving the authorities?” “I have a hunch about who might be responsible.” Following the call, Mia took a brief pause to compose herself.

She reached out to Nathan. On the other end, his voice was raspy, suggesting he might have just woken up.

Suddenly, Mia recalled the time difference between Nord City and Bern City, and a pang of guilt swept over her.

“Nathan, sorry for disturbing your sleep.” “Hey, Mia. No worries at all. What’s going on? Do you need my help urgently?” Mia hesitated for a moment and then asked, “Nathan, could you assist me in identifying someone’s Twitter ID right now?” “Sure, whose ID are we checking?” Mia sent him the tweet, stating, “I want to find out who this anonymous poster is.” Nathan’s lingering drowsiness swiftly vanished when he saw the headline, his face pale.

“Don’t worry, Mia. I’ve got this!” he reassured.

Who dared to spread rumors and tarnish Mia’s reputation?

Nathan swiftly rose from his bed, opened his computer, and started calling each of his five brothers one by one.

On the other end, voices filled with irritation erupted. “Nathan, it better be something urgent! Why on earth are you calling so early?” “Nathan, have you lost your mind? Why the early morning call? Are you on a mission to ruin my

sleep?” Nathan’s expression remained impassive. “Someone is spreading malicious rumors about Mia. It’s blown up into a major headline, causing quite a commotion in Bern City.

“Mia reached out to me for help, asking me to trace the identity of the anonymous poster. Can you sleep soundly while knowing Mia is going through this?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 165-Nathan’s words instantly triggered an alert among the brothers on the other end of the phone.

As Dominic read the tweet, an uneasy expression settled on his face. “Jason, does your legal team know what steps to take?” he inquired.

With a stern demeanor, Jason replied. “I’m aware. It’s crucial that we apprehend the anonymous poster and put them behind bars. I won’t tolerate such behavior.” Without delay, the five brothers embarked on an investigation, determined to unravel the truth behind the malicious rumor.

Following the call with Nathan, Mia found herself restless, grappling with a pounding headache that robbed her of a tranquil night’s rest.

In the morning, she freshened up and headed to work, considering it was a weekend with no scheduled classes.

As Mia stepped into the office, she noticed a significant number of people present.

However, upon entering the studio, an unusual silence enveloped the space, creating a somewhat awkward atmosphere.

Mia was aware of the reason behind this unsettling ambiance.

Wilhelmina sneered, “Well, well, well, look who decided to show up. Are you oblivious to the widespread rumors surrounding you?

“Many studios are reaching out, questioning whether our studio’s success is merely a result of female designers trading favors.

“How do you suggest the women in our studio maintain their dignity amid such speculation?” Regaining her composure, Mia responded, “Just like yesterday,

these allegations are nothing but baseless rumors. I'll be reporting it to the police." Upon the mention of "reporting to the police", a tinge of guilt crossed Wilhelmina's expression. After all she was the one who had drugged Keegan.

Yet now, she was deflecting all the blame onto Mia.

If Mia decided to make a report, would Wilhelmina's actions eventually come to light?

Nonetheless, with Shelly in mind, Wilhelmina felt a surge of confidence—perhaps there wouldn't be any complications, would there?

Without hesitation, Wilhelmina fired back. "Who can say for certain? What if it's just a case of crying wolf?

Your presence in the studio is undeniably affecting us.

"So, what's your suggestion for dealing with this situation?" The rest of the female designers mirrored equally solemn expressions. Indeed, rumors like these were precisely what women feared the most.

Stepping out of his office, Felix wore a displeased expression. "Mia, I didn't anticipate this situation escalating to such an extent. It's having a significantly adverse impact on the studio." Mia gave him an apologetic glance and reassured him. "I understand. I'll take care of it." Suddenly, her phone rang, and for a fleeting moment, she assumed it was Nathan calling.

However, upon checking the caller ID, it turned out to be a call from Timothy.

This unexpected twist caught Mia off guard. She glanced up at Felix and said, "Sorry, I need to take this call." Entering the pantry area, she answered, "Hello?" "Is making headlines your new hobby, Mia?" Timothy quipped sarcastically.

Seated in his office chair, Timothy scrutinized the trending topic on his computer screen with narrowed eyes, a hint of coldness in his gaze.

The headline revolved around Oakside Villa, the same place Mia had contacted him a few days ago without offering a clear explanation.

Indeed, it appeared that the occurrences at the villa that day went beyond a simple game of truth or dare.

There was a momentary silence on the other end of the phone as Mia muttered, “Do you think I wanted to do this?” “So, you’re backing down now? Weren’t you the one full of courage back then? Truth or dare? Let’s keep the story going!” Timothy shot back.

Despite his persistent efforts to uncover the truth, he came up short.

However, the trending topic now made one thing evident—Mia’s call that day was a cry for help!

It seemed that she had a tendency to be ambiguous with her words.

With a smirk, Mia retorted, “So, now you know. If your intention was to mock me with that call, consider your mission accomplished.” With that decisive declaration, she abruptly ended the call.

Timothy was furious. Glancing at his phone and then at Heath beside him, he exclaimed, “Is she really that heartless? I shouldn’t have reached out to her!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 166-Timothy had already extended an olive branch to Mia. Why didn’t she simply express her need for help?

During her previous call seeking Timothy’s assistance, she had employed sweet talk, consistently addressing him as “darling” to win him over.

With a hint of hesitation, Heath asked, “So, Mr. Barrett, what should we do now?” “Must I spell it out for you? Get that trending topic taken down!” Timothy snapped, his frustration evident.

Heath immediately complied, but before long, feedback from his subordinates reached him.

Heath seemed perplexed as he reported, “Mr. Barrett, there’s already been a request for the removal of the trending topic on their end, and the popularity has dwindled.” Wearing a stern expression, Timothy inquired, “Who made the request?” “It was Mr. Linden Lane from Nord City, also known as Liam.” Upon hearing that name, Timothy’s mood turned sour. “Why are you just standing there? Keep investigating who’s behind all of this.” For Timothy, the removal of a trending topic held little significance.

After all, being in Bern City, what revelations could Linden, who resided in Nord City, possibly uncover?

Following the call, Mia returned to the office area, only to be greeted by discontented expressions from her colleagues.

As she approached her desk, Wilhelmina voiced her frustration. “Mia, you’ve got some nerve showing up to work today.

“We had to put in overtime this weekend because of your actions, and your reputation has dragged us into this mess! Don’t you think an apology is in order?” Mia looked up, meeting the eyes of both Wilhelmina and her other colleagues. “I extend my sincere apologies for any inconvenience caused by this situation.

“Nonetheless, it’s due to someone spreading malicious rumors about me. I am determined to conduct a thorough investigation to unveil the truth behind this matter.” Wilhelmina felt a slight unease, but with Shelly’s recent reassurance in mind, she regained her confidence.

Even if Mia were to reveal the truth, it appeared there was little she could do to cause harm.

After all, Wilhelmina had Shelly firmly supporting her—a formidable member of the esteemed Barrett family. What chance did a mere nobody like Mia have against such influence?

With a contemptuous sneer, Wilhelmina remarked, “Words can be deceptive. Who’s to say you’re not crying.

wolf?

“Mia, if you fail to handle this matter appropriately, the women in our studio won’t let you off lightly.” Grace Fallon, a designer who typically shared a good rapport with Wilhelmina, chimed in, “Exactly!

Because of your actions, my potential suitor caught wind of it and immediately distanced himself from me.

You must take full responsibility for this!” “Yeah, the news was spreading like wildfire on social media, probably with millions of views and shares by now, right?” As Wilhelmina opened her phone and started searching the headlines,

she exclaimed, “Wha, why is the Tweet no longer available? It was the top trending just a moment ago. How could it suddenly vanish?” Simultaneously, the other female colleagues unlocked their phones, echoing the sentiment. “Indeed, it’s gone. It’s no longer on the trending list!” Instinctively, Wilhelmina blurted out. “How is that possible?” She quickly realized she had let something slip and added, “I mean, just a moment ago, it was trending at number one. How did it suddenly change? It seems very strange!” Mia gazed at her with a cunning smile and remarked, “Are you implying that the post being taken down isn’t a relief, or do you secretly wish for this situation to spiral even more out of control?” Observing Wilhelmina’s response, Mia became increasingly convinced of Wilhelmina’s involvement in the situation.

Wilhelmina swiftly composed herself and retorted, “Mia, don’t speak nonsense. Why would I want this situation to escalate?” Just then, Wilhelmina’s phone rang, and she quickly glanced at the caller ID, her eyes anxiously scanning the surroundings.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 167-Observing Wilhelmina’s phone, Mia asked, “Who’s calling you? Why aren’t you answering?” “Why does it matter to you who I speak with?” Wilhelmina retorted.

Dismissing Mia, she hastily stepped outside to take the call. “Ms. Barrett, is there something wrong?” “Why did the trending Tweet lose traction? What happened with your strategy? Weren’t you bragging about having a well-connected friend in the media?”

“If you can’t handle this minor issue, you might as well forget about the Chanel bag you were eyeing yesterday.

**Shelly retorted.

“I apologize, Ms. Barrett. I’ll make a call right away to gather more information.” After ending the call, Wilhelmina hastily dialed her friend’s number, but there was no answer.

Impatience welled up within her. “Why isn’t anyone answering? Have they all decided to ignore me out of the blue?” She wondered.

“So, you’re the one behind this,” Mia exclaimed abruptly, standing close and attentively listening to every word from Wilhelmina.

With a cold expression, Mia locked eyes with Wilhelmina and asserted, “Let’s be honest, Wilhelmina. You were the one who administered the drugs to Keegan, weren’t you?”

“And now, you’re shifting all the blame onto me!” As Mia concluded her words, Wilhelmina’s face paled with fear. “Mia, when did you get here? And why were you eavesdropping on my phone call?” “Since you mentioned Ms. Barrett, I’ve been here all along. So, tell me—did you and Shelly hatch this scheme together?” bly wasn’t Mia’s suspicions from the start seemed to be on point. If Shelly was implicated, Maya probably innocent either.

Initially disconcerted, Wilhelmina swiftly regained her composure upon noticing the absence of people around.

“Mia, I have no idea what you’re talking about. I did speak with Ms. Barrett just now, but it was regarding design matters. Could there be a misunderstanding?” As long as there was no evidence, Wilhelmina wasn’t about to confess to anything.

“Wilhelmina, perhaps you should take a look in the mirror; the guilt on your face is unmistakable.

“I’m on the verge of contacting the police, and there’s a possibility you could face imprisonment for spreading false rumors. I won’t hesitate to pursue legal action against you.” Mia maintained a firm grip on her phone, her gaze unwavering as she confronted the visibly uneasy Wilhelmina.

“Unless you want the police involved, you must publicly clarify this situation and offer an apology immediately!

“Mia exclaimed.

The mention of the police intensified Wilhelmina’s unease, and she felt a lump in her throat.

Sensing Wilhelmina’s hesitation, Mia spoke up. “Just tell me who’s behind all this, and I won’t hold you accountable.” With Shelly and Maya pushing the boundaries, Mia wasn’t going to turn a blind eye to their actions.

Nonetheless, Mia needed Wilhelmina’s cooperation to navigate the situation.

Just then, Felix walked over.

Upon spotting him, Wilhelmina hastily defended herself, saying, "Why should I apologize? This has nothing to do with me. I'm not the one responsible for this mess." "Wilhelmina, this is your last chance to come clean," Mia retorted.

"What do you mean by 'last chance'? I'm not the one who orchestrated any of this Mia, your inappropriate actions have led us to this point!

"Perhaps it would be wise for you to publicly clarify that this is a personal matter, entirely unrelated to our studio, and extend a sincere apology to all the women on our team!" A subtle chill flickered in Mia's eyes. She decided to refrain from pushing further, sensing Wilhelmina's uncooperative stance.

At that moment, Felix intervened. "Alright, enough of the quarreling. I've already reported the incident to the police, and they will take care of it.

"Let's exercise some patience in the coming days. I'm confident the truth will be revealed soon." Wilhelmina couldn't shake off the anxiety triggered by the mention of the police.

Unbeknownst to her, Mia had recently received information from Nathan, exposing the true identity behind the false accusations.

Armed with this newfound knowledge, Mia felt compelled to approach Wilhelmina and offer her a second chance, acknowledging that Wilhelmina had unwittingly been manipulated as a pawn in the situation.

However, Wilhelmina's brazen attitude compelled Mia to rethink the idea of extending that opportunity.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 168-Mia locked eyes with Felix, declaring. "Felix, I've identified the person responsible for the smear campaign against me." Surprised, Felix asked. "Who is it?" Upon hearing this, Wilhelmina appeared uneasy. "Mia, without concrete evidence, it's best to refrain from making baseless accusations," she cautioned.

Mia's lips curled into a wry smile. "Don't worry, Felix. I'll personally clarify everything this afternoon, ensuring it won't bring any negative repercussions to the studio." Felix hesitated for a moment before saying, "Mia, if you're aware of who's responsible, you can trust me with the information. I'll assist

you in resolving the matter.” “It’s alright. You’ll find out later this afternoon,” Mia replied before returning to her workstation.

Taking out her phone, she messaged Nathan, “Nathan, could you do me a favor?” Nathan responded promptly. “Go on.” “Could you please send these videos and photos to Keegan’s children for me?” Mia’s gaze briefly swept over Wilhelmina, who had just entered the room with Felix.

With Wilhelmina having missed the chance to mend things with Mia, Mia felt no obligation to extend politeness toward her.

As noon approached, Mia found herself alone at her desk, enjoying her lunch. It was evident that her colleagues, with Wilhelmina leading the charge, were intentionally excluding her.

Nonetheless, Mia paid little attention to the petty behavior of her colleagues. After all, an intriguing drama was set to unfold in the afternoon.

She swiftly reassured her family through a message in their group chat. “I’m alright. I’ll have this sorted out by the afternoon. You guys don’t need to worry about me.” Little did they know, Nathan had already come to her aid.

sorted out in In Nord City, Dominic’s day turned somber upon discovering the groundless rumors surrounding Mia.

Without delay, he mobilized his team to investigate Keegan’s background and organized an acquisition team headed for Bern City.

Dominic found it unsettling that someone had the audacity to tarnish Mia’s reputation by baselessly claiming her involvement with an older man for financial gain.

Indeed, those who dared to misuse their power against Mia were on the brink of facing the consequences.

Dominic contacted his subordinates, issuing a clear directive. “Ensure the stocks of this company drop significantly within a day.

“In the next three days, go all out to acquire the company, utilizing any means necessary.” Meanwhile, Jason promptly gathered his legal team, launching lawsuits against the individuals at the forefront of spreading false rumors and tarnishing Mia’s reputation.

Certainly, no one would be exempt from legal action.

In a public statement, Linden declared, “Allow me to introduce Mia Bowen, the most important person in my life.

“She is pure, kind, and utterly adorable! To those spreading rumors, may your entire family face the consequences!” The official announcement from Linden promptly overshadowed the preceding negative news. After all, the prior rumors were mere speculations, with no responses from the involved parties.

Now, with Linden confirming his relationship with Mia, the rumors were conclusively debunked.

Fans of Linden swiftly rallied behind the couple, applauding his integrity for making such a public declaration.

“Wow, he’s a real man for stepping up and setting the record straight for his girlfriend!” “My admiration for Mr. Lane has grown even more. He’s truly a man of integrity!” Mia quickly came across the official announcement from Linden.

It caught her off guard—was she mentioned in his announcement?

Despite the rumors now seemingly leaning in her favor, she couldn’t help but wonder if this was positive development.

a She sent a message to Liam on WhatsApp. “Liam, did you arrange for Linden to make the announcement?” Amidst Liam’s ongoing reprimand by his manager, he remained composed as he replied on his phone. “Yes. this way, no one will believe the earlier rumors anymore.” Mia found herself grappling with a range of emotions. She hadn’t expected Liam to seek Linden’s help, and it was even more astonishing that Linden agreed.

Nonetheless, Mia decided to withhold any response until she could provide concrete evidence and offer a comprehensive explanation.

Upon learning about Linden’s announcement, Mia’s colleagues in the studio displayed somewhat unusual reactions.

Felix stepped out of the office, his expression complex as he observed Mia. “Mia, is it true that you’re in a relationship with Linden?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 169-Mia let out a faint sigh. "No, Linden simply did me a favor, that's all," she murmured.

Indeed, the ambiguous announcement from Linden worked like a charm.

Felix's eyes carried a discerning gaze. "Mia, I never thought you'd be acquainted with Linden!" he exclaimed.

Mia shot a glance at Wilhelmina, who wore a displeased expression.

"Honestly, having Linden's assistance doesn't hold much significance, you know," Mia remarked with a touch of sarcasm.

Upon hearing this, Wilhelmina couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy.

After all, she was no less accomplished than Mia, so why did Mia seem to have such great connections, even rubbing shoulders with the renowned Linden Lane?

Mia checked the time, noting that their guests should be arriving soon.

Offering a strained smile to Wilhelmina, Mia assured, "Felix, don't worry. I'll explain everything later." "Mia, if you have evidence. Just present it," Felix suggested, his tone tinged with suspicion.

"It's not the right time yet." Wilhelmina scoffed coldly, "Mia, you keep insisting you have evidence, yet you're withholding it. Who would believe your words? Linden is just an actor, after all.

"In the chaotic entertainment industry, he probably slept with countless wealthy ladies and old men to attain his current position. Just because Linden supports you doesn't mean you can clear your name." "Wilhelmina, your breath stinks. Did you forget to brush your teeth this morning? Linden has come this far based on his talent.

"You're just spreading baseless rumors. Didn't your mother teach you any decency?" Mia retorted.

She wasn't going to tolerate anyone tarnishing Linden's reputation. After all, Liam served as Linden's stunt double, and both of them had invested significant effort over the years.

Raising her voice, Wilhelmina shot back, “Oh, getting defensive, aren’t you? Could it be that I’ve hit a nerve?” Mia took a deep breath. Suddenly, she felt that certain individuals didn’t deserve any sympathy at all.

As a fellow woman, Mia had extended multiple chances for Wilhelmina to come clean and be open about the situation.

Nevertheless, with this impending evidence about to circulate on the internet, Wilhelmina might as well wave goodbye to her reputation for the rest of her life.

Indeed, some individuals simply didn’t deserve a chance, and Wilhelmina served as a prime example of such a malicious woman.

Turning to Felix, Mia declared, “Felix, I think you’re right. I’ll upload the evidence online right now, and that should bring the truth to light.” Felix nodded in agreement. “Sounds like a good idea.” Putting on a show of confidence, Wilhelmina challenged, “Go ahead, upload it. Let’s all take a look.” Deep down, Wilhelmina was convinced that Mia was fabricating lies. If there were evidence, Mia would have presented it long ago.

How could Mia remain so composed and wait until now? Wilhelmina was certain Mia was attempting to deceive her, but she wouldn’t be fooled!

At that very moment, several imposing figures stormed into the studio.

The woman at the forefront of the group appeared oddly familiar—indeed, it was Fiona, the daughter of Keegan.

who had visited earlier.

Wilhelmina couldn’t help but chuckle, her face adorned with a smug expression. “Mia, it looks like someone’s here to see you..

or to avoid any “You did claim to have evidence, right? I’d suggest clearing things up sooner rather than later to unnecessary trouble.” Mia’s lips curled into a cold smirk as she retorted, “Oh, is that how you see it? I believe the one who needs to explain might not be me after all.” “Not you? Who else could it be? Of course, it’s you!” Wilhelmina fixed her gaze on the advancing Fiona, a momentary flicker of unease passing across her expression.

Nevertheless. Wilhelmina swiftly regained her composure, confident that Fiona held Mia responsible for the situation.

With a triumphant air, she addressed Fiona, saying, “Just moments ago, Mia was boasting about having evidence to prove her innocence.” Before she could savor her words, Fiona abruptly delivered a resounding slap to Wilhelmina’s face.

Stunned, Wilhelmina stammered, “W—Why did you hit me?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 170-“Because you’re a despicable person, that’s why!” Fiona declared.

Wilhelmina screamed in protest, “But I’m not Mia! She’s Mia!” “We’re not looking for Mia. We’re here for you, Wilhelmina!” Fiona retorted firmly.

Without hesitation, she forcefully threw a pile of photos onto Wilhelmina’s face, causing them to scatter across the floor.

The images depicted Wilhelmina intimately engaged with Keegan—seated on his lap, sharing kisses, and even capturing some explicit moments.

As Wilhelmina laid eyes on the revealing photos, her face turned pale. “How is this possible? How could this happen?” she exclaimed.

How did these pictures find their way here?

Turning her gaze toward Wilhelmina, Mia’s tone remained composed. “Here’s the evidence I mentioned earlier. It’s a shame that you didn’t believe me this morning.” Wilhelmina’s complexion turned pallid, a chilling sense of dread washing over her.

How was this even possible? How did Mia manage to obtain these incriminating photos?

Upon seeing the shocking images, Felix spoke with disbelief. “Wilhelmina, what’s going on here?” Could it be that the woman pictured with Keegan wasn’t Mia but Wilhelmina?

“Felix, these photos are entirely fabricated! Each one of them has been digitally manipulated.

“Mia orchestrated this entire scheme to tarnish my reputation!” Wilhelmina insisted, adamantly refusing to acknowledge the truth.

If she were to concede, how could she ever mend the damage inflicted upon her reputation?

In the next moment, Wilhelmina pointed an accusatory finger at Mia, her voice cutting through the tension. Mia is merely attempting to divert attention and shift the blame onto me!

“The truth is, she’s the one involved with that old man, not me!” With a wry smile, Mia replied, “Why deny the inevitable? If you argue that photos can be manipulated, what about the video I just uploaded online? It can’t be deemed fake, can it?” Felix hurriedly approached, opening the webpage to reveal a video that now included clear audio. unmistakably featuring Wilhelmina’s voice.

There was no room for denial now.

As Wilhelmina saw the video, she trembled, unable to maintain her composure. How did Mia manage to obtain these photos and videos?

It seemed impossible!

In the blink of an eye, Wilhelmina felt an intense pain on her scalp as her hair was forcefully yanked.

With a menacing tone, Fiona sneered, “Do you have anything left to say? It’s clear that you orchestrated all of this, yet you still have the audacity to falsely accuse others!” Wilhelmina endured a barrage of forceful slaps, and within moments, her face swelled. Her lipstick was smudged, and tears mixed with mucus streamed down her face.

Everyone in the studio observed the brutal scene, yet not a single person dared to step forward and intervene.

The bystander effect was primarily fueled by the fact that Fiona hadn’t arrived alone. She had brought along several imposing bodyguards. It was evident that she came well-prepared for the situation.

Under the relentless assault, Wilhelmina turned her gaze toward Mia. “Why am I the sole target? Mia is implicated, too! She was with your father just a few days ago.

“You’re aware she’s been to his villa. Don’t you know that once a woman is chosen by your father and enters his home, none of them can escape?” Suddenly, the air fell silent.

Turning to face Mia, Fiona questioned with a hostile tone. “Wilhelmina, is what you’re saying true?” “It’s true. I collapsed after ingesting something from the villa that day. Upon regaining consciousness, I discovered myself in your father’s bed. Mia was also at the villa that day.

“Despite abstaining from the food, she couldn’t evade the unfolding situation. Her return that evening was notably delayed, her lips bearing the evidence of intimate moments!

“Astonishingly, she even secured a design order at your father’s villa!” Wilhelmina recounted.

Upon hearing this twisted narrative, Mia couldn’t help but burst into laughter.