

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 15-Dominic's expression turned cold. "You're talking about Timothy Barrett's grandma, aren't you? He's already married, so why are you still latching onto him?" "Tim's getting a divorce, Dominic. He never liked that woman anyway. I'm sure that after three years, Tim has figured out who's right for him." Maya added anxiously, "Dominic, the surgery's a piece of cake for Connor! Help me talk him into it, please? He listens to you." She could use the surgery as her bargaining chip to marry Timothy!

"I'm not doing it," Dominic replied before ending the call.

Even though Maya was adopted, Dominic didn't want her to marry Timothy, a cold-blooded and heartless man who had been married once before.

Dominic checked the One Big Happy Family group chat. It was a newly formed one. For the time being, the family didn't want to let Maya know they had found their biological younger sister.

At the very least, they were going to wait until they had won Mia over.

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Dominic went back into the living room of the hotel suite. "Everyone will be arriving by this evening, Mia. Let's have dinner together." "This evening?" Remembering that she had promised to eat dinner with Laura, Mia said hesitantly, "I've already made plans with a friend." "It's alright. That's not a problem. We're in no rush. After all, so many years have passed. We don't mind waiting a little longer." Seeing how careful Dominic tried to be with her, Mia pursed her lips and said, "I'll come back earlier tonight." Dominic stroked Mia's hair while asking, "You're going out to have dinner with a friend, yeah? Do you have enough money?" Mia stiffened. She was unused to such physical intimacy. Her tone was a little stiff as she replied, "I have enough." She went back to the bedroom to get changed. Patricia followed her and muttered, "You're going over to the Barretts', right?" "You figured it out, Aunt Patricia? Grandma Laura has always been kind to me. Either way, I should head over there to explain things to her." "Mia, I didn't tell your brother about

your marriage and divorce, but I'm worried about you going to the Barretts',
"Patricia said.

"Let's keep my relationship with Timothy a secret. I'm afraid that Dominic would get riled up and look for Patricia didn't continue with that subject. Still, her eyes reddened as she declared, "You don't need to suffer such grievances anymore. We're not interested in those wealthy families." Mia nodded. After changing her clothes, she looked in the mirror and stroked her belly.

She would start a new life with her baby.

When Mia headed out, Dominic followed her down to the lobby. "Where are you going, Mia? I'll give you a ride." "It's fine," Mia declined. "I'll take a bus." How could Dominic let his younger sister take public transport? He even prepared a fleet of luxury cars for her!

Even so, he had to hold himself back. After all, he was only a real estate agent right now.

Thankfully, Dominic spotted a cab. He quickly flagged it down and paid the driver in advance before saying to Mia, "Take a cab. The bus would be too packed. I can afford this much, you know." (1 Dominic couldn't bear to let Mia crowd together with the rest of the commuters on other modes of public transport. Mia had spent years away from the family, and he wanted nothing more than to make it up to Mia.

Mia could not talk Dominic out of it, so in the end, she got into the cab and waved to Dominic.

She had a small smile on her face. It felt pretty good to have finally found her family.

Mia took the cab to the Barrett residence. As she stared at the familiar house, she was conflicted over how she was going to inform Laura about the divorce.

Taking a deep breath, she walked into the residence.

A young woman came over from the garden. "You actually came over in a cab this time, Mia. What happened to taking a bus?"

“Have you finally given up on pretending to be a frugal and virtuous wife? Have you started using the Barrett family’s money to fund your luxurious lifestyle?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 16-The young woman was Shelly Barrett, Timothy’s cousin.

Mia simply ignored Shelly’s sarcastic remarks. Throughout the years, Shelly viewed Mia in contempt. Her comments would always suggest that Mia was only willing to marry a half-dead Timothy for money.

In the past, Mia kept putting up with Shelly’s ridicule. But now that she had signed the divorce papers, she no longer needed to do so.

Shelly strutted haughtily over to Mia and snapped, “Why are you just standing there? Hurry over to the kitchen and start cooking. Remember to make my favorite seafood stew.” Mia withdrew her gaze and replied, “Grandma Laura invited me over to have dinner. She didn’t ask me to come here as a maid to cook for other people.” “What do you mean by that, Mia? You’ve got the nerve, don’t you? You’re even refusing to cook! I’m going to tell Aunt Sharon about this!” Mia ignored Shelly and walked into the house. When she entered the living room, she saw two people sitting on the couch.

One was her ex-mother-in-law, Sharon, while the other was her ex-husband’s first love, Maya.

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She didn’t expect to see Maya at dinner today.

Shelly rushed into the living room. She purposely bumped into Mia before reporting loudly, “Aunt Sharon, I told Mia to head to the kitchen and cook for us, but she refused! She even said that Grandma invited her over as a guest and not as a maid!” As soon as Shelly finished speaking, Sharon’s expression turned cold. “Mia, as my daughter-in-law, how can you refuse to cook for the family? What’s the point of keeping you around then?”

“What can you do apart from spending the family’s money? You should be honored that we let you cook for us.” “Do calm down, Mrs. Barrett. Don’t let this affect your health,” Maya said with a smile.

“The more I look at her, Maya, the more annoyed I get,” Sharon huffed. “Even though you two have similar names, she’s just some poor woman. How can she compare to a young heiress like you? You come from such a good family, and you even studied abroad.

“You’re a beautiful and capable young woman. In my eyes, you’re the most perfect daughter-in-law a person could have.” Maya’s eyes flashed with smugness as she replied, “She’s an orphan, Mrs. Barrett. I can understand her circumstances.” “Hah! What’s there to understand? As an orphan, she should know her place. She shouldn’t have dreamt of soaring up the ranks of society.” Sharon scoffed.

“My son is such a fine young man. He’s bound to accomplish a great deal more in the future. How can he be “They’re not from the same class. I never agreed to their marriage, you know? But his grandmother insisted upon it.” Mia took it all in. She had heard the same speech numerous times over the last three years.

However, she was no longer an orphan. She had six brothers who were all accomplished in their various fields.

She raised her eyes and remarked, “Oh. Based on what you just said, are you implying that Timothy needs to rely on his wife’s and family connections to make something of himself?” “What’s this about him needing to rely on his wife? My son has always been talented, even at a young age. Why would he possibly rely on a woman?” Sharon snapped.

“Wasn’t that what you just said?” Mia reminded her. “You said he should’ve married someone from the same class as him so that he can accomplish a great deal more in the future.” Sharon was so furious that she couldn’t even speak. When did Mia become so sharp-tongued?

Mia glanced at the maid who was standing nearby. “Where’s Grandma?” The maid finally snapped out of her daze and replied respectfully, “Mrs. Barrett Senior is taking a nap in her room. I think she hasn’t woken up yet.” Mia frowned. “Has Grandma not been feeling well lately?” She was a little concerned about Laura’s health.

Shelly purposely chimed in, “Mia, look at what Maya brought with her. Not only did she bring a lot of expensive supplements and health products, but she even brought a bracelet. They’re all very valuable, you know.

“Meanwhile, look at you. You came empty-handed. You don’t even know how to behave like a proper guest.

Don’t you know any etiquette?” Maya glanced at the expensive gifts on the table and intentionally said, “You’re too kind, Shelly. These are all just ordinary gifts.” “They’re ordinary to wealthy people like us, Maya, but someone in our midst doesn’t have any money. She would never be able to earn enough money to afford these things, so that’s why she did everything she could to marry into the family,” Shelly stated.

Sharon scoffed. She wholeheartedly agreed with Shelly. Due to her daughter-in-law’s low social status, she had been the brunt of the other wealthy women’s jokes for years now.

Yet, Timothy never did anything about it. It took him three years before he decided to file for a divorce.

Mia chuckled. Her gaze was mocking as she retorted, “Do you think Grandma has never seen these things before? She never cared about superficial things and isn’t materialistic.” Then, she looked at the maid and said, “I’ll prepare one of Grandma’s favorite soups for her.” “That’s wonderful. Mrs. Barrett Senior hasn’t had much of an appetite lately, but she enjoys your cooking very much.” Mia went to the kitchen. She didn’t want to entertain the three women in the living room anymore.

Out of everyone in the Barrett family, Laura was the only one who was nice to her, so she didn’t want to start a major conflict with anyone. It’d only put Laura in a difficult position.

Mia stayed in the kitchen alone to prepare a healthy soup for Laura.

She was still pondering how she was going to tell Laura about the divorce.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 17-Moments later, Maya entered the kitchen. She walked up to Mia and said, “Mia, do you think making some

soup for Mrs. Barrett Senior is enough for you to convince her to stand up for you?

“I’ll let you in on something. I’ve hired a renowned and highly acclaimed cardiovascular surgeon to perform surgery for Mrs. Barrett Senior. As long as the surgery succeeds, I’m sure she won’t object to Tim and me getting married.” Even though Dominic and Connor hadn’t agreed to Maya’s request, she was sure she could convince Connor to operate on Laura.

She believed that once she saved that old hag’s life, the latter would’ve no reason to stop her from marrying Timothy anymore.

Mia knew that Laura had been living with a heart condition for some time now, but they had failed to find a suitable person to perform the surgery.

Well, Mia figured things were better this way. At the very least, Laura could regain her health.

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Mia stood up from the stool and said, “Allow me to offer my congratulations in advance. I hope you two will have a big family with lots of kids, even if they all end up being half-siblings. Now, please get out of my way.” Maya’s eyes darkened. How dare Mia talk back to her?

Maya reached out to shove the pot off the stove, and it began tipping over in Mia’s direction.

“Watch out!” A man rushed into the kitchen. Mia turned around and saw Timothy, but he ran over to Maya to protect her.

At the very next second, the boiling soup splattered all over Mia’s hand, but she didn’t feel the pain coming from it—it couldn’t compete with the pain in her heart.

Mia quickly used cold water to soothe her skin. While doing so, Maya’s coquettish voice rang in her ears. “Tim, my hand got scalded. It hurts so much. But please don’t blame Mia. I don’t think she did it on purpose.” Upon hearing this, Mia’s eyes flashed mockingly. She didn’t even bother turning around to defend herself.

At the very next second, Timothy yanked her on the arm. “Mia! I didn’t expect you to be such a-” Timothy caught sight of Mia’s hand. It was red and blistered.

Pursing his lips, he couldn’t finish his sentence.

Mia looked up at him. “You didn’t expect what from me?” “Mia! I didn’t expect you to be such a vicious woman! How dare you hurt Ms. Lane on purpose?” Sharon hurried into the kitchen. When she saw Maya clutching her wrist, she didn’t even bother to ask what happened before she raised her hand to slap Mia.

Mia’s gaze turned scornful. Just as she was about to dodge the slap, a pair of hands shielded her.

She stared at Timothy in shock. His arms had kept Sharon away from her. She never thought he would help her.

Mia wasn’t alone in that. No one else expected it, either.

Sharon was a little annoyed. “Tim, don’t stop me from teaching her a lesson!” Timothy’s expression was a little chilly. “The pot fell by accident.” “Are you sure it was an accident?” Sharon clearly didn’t believe that.

Meanwhile, Maya clenched her jaw. Why did Timothy actually believe it was an accident?

Still, she quickly said pitifully, “It was really just an accident, Mrs. Barrette. Mia didn’t push the pot off the stove on purpose. After all, she got injured, too.” However, Mia calmly stated, “No. It wasn’t an accident. Maya had shoved the pot off the stove. She did it on purpose!” All at once, sparks seemed to fly in the kitchen.

Mia raised her head high and met Timothy’s gaze in defiance. She had signed the divorce papers anyway, so why did she have to bother putting up with such things?

She wasn’t a pushover!

Timothy’s eyes slightly narrowed as he looked at Maya and said, “What on earth happened?” Panicked, Maya defended herself, “I really didn’t push the

pot off, Tim.” Mia pointed at the security camera in the kitchen. “Just check the footage. Everyone will know what happened then.

“According to the law, assault is punishable with up to three years of jail time. The wound on my hand is severe enough to require medical attention. I deserve the right to press charges.” Maya gasped. Flustered, she glanced at the security camera. She didn’t expect there to be one in the kitchen.

She was done for.

“Let’s check the security footage,” Timothy agreed with an icy expression.

Maya hastily said to Sharon, “It was really just an accident, Mrs. Barrett. I just wanted to help serve the soup, but I was so clumsy that I ended up knocking the pot over.

“Ms. Bowen and I both got injured because of me. I really didn’t mean to do that.” “Of course, I believe you, Ms. Lane. After all, you’re a young woman from a wealthy family. When have you ever had to do these kinds of chores?” Sharon said.

“Plus, who knows if Mia’s just pretending to be hurt just so she could frame you? I’ll get the family doctor to check on your injury right away. It wouldn’t do for a young heiress like you to get a scar.” Maya exhaled in relief. Just as she was about to leave the kitchen, she looked at Timothy and called out, “Tim.

Timothy noticed Mia’s injured hand. His gaze darkened as he said, “Go to the living room, everyone. Tell the family doctor to come over at once.” “That’s right, Tim,” Sharon piped up. “Get the family doctor to come over at once to take a look at Ms. Lane’s hand. That’s the most important thing right now.” Mia’s eyes flashed with mockery. Her hand was stinging with pain, but indeed, to Timothy, nothing mattered more than Maya.

After following them into the living room, she looked at Timothy and said, “Remember to check the security footage to clear my name.” She wasn’t going to drop this matter so easily.