

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 71—"Beats me. But I know she did buy a new house." Timothy glanced over at the furnishing pictures on his phone.

Tightening his lips, he asked, "Who told you?" Even he was clueless about this.

Sharon let out a cough and continued. "That's not the point. The house she bought was six million dollars! There's no way she could've bought that house with her salary.

"Or she might have bought it with the money she made out of stealing stuff from our house. She might even use the illegal money she earned through us." Timothy instantly frowned as he retorted, "Mom, she won't do that." "Tim, why have you been siding with her lately? You weren't like this before." Setting his phone down on the table, Timothy stated impatiently. "Mom, I said I'll handle this on my own. Stay out of this." "I'm doing this for your sake as well, Tim. Ms. Lane was so initiative, and she even came over. Are you that dense? You both are more on a similar level. Unless you've really fallen in love with Mia, why are you delaying the divorce, then?" Timothy rubbed his temples as he replied, "Mom, stop it. Grandma hasn't been well lately. I'm thinking of proceeding with the divorce after she gets her surgery done." Sharon was visibly upset at the mention of Laura.

"Alright. I'm just trying to remind you. Don't be fooled by Mia when she's pretending to back out. In fact, she's already moved on, and she even bought a marital house." Timothy remained silent.

After Sharon left, he finally took out his phone.

There was the latest text notification from Mia that read, "Mr. Barrett, which one do you prefer? Please let me know so I can order it as soon as possible." Staring at his phone, it finally hit him that no wonder there was a dramatic change in her attitude during yesterday's call. After quite some time, he finally replied, "You decide." As Timothy turned off his phone, he tugged his tie and wondered if he had been spending too much time on Mia.

At the furniture wholesale store, Mia almost dozed off when she finally received Timothy's reply.

It was merely a two-word reply. Well, he was just as indifferent as always.

She finished her juice and glanced over at the staff beside her.

"I'll order right now. Deliver the ready stock as soon as you can." "Ms. Bowen, do you need to include a crib? We usually give out free gifts since you bought a lot. I thought a marital home would need a crib as well." A crib?

Mia strode over and realized there were a lot of cribs on display. She thought they looked tiny and adorable.

As her fingers swept past the crib, she was reminded of her baby that was about to be born. Her spirits were lifted in an instant.

However, she didn't need it right now.

She patted the crib before her as she stated, "I'll get this one then." She would send all her best wishes to Timothy and Maya to have a baby soon.

Mia followed the truck to Timothy's marital house. Without skipping a beat, she was done with the furnishing for the hall. After all, she painstakingly decorated the place for three years. She was already more than familiar with his taste and habits.

Finally, she stood before the wall in the hall. She ordered the workers to set up a photo wall so a large wedding photo could be hung there.

Holly went up to her and asked, "Mrs. Barrett, how about the bedroom?" "Tidy it and let the workers change the mattress." "Mrs. Barrett. I'm not that familiar with the bedroom. I'm worried that I might misplace something in it. It's better for you to go have a look." Mia glanced around the hall and finally decided to go upstairs to the master bedroom.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 72-Mia hesitated when she stood before the door of the master bedroom. The last thing she would want before her eyes was the traces of Timothy living with another woman.

She took a deep breath and opened the door. After all, she would have to face this eventually.

To her surprise, she saw their wedding photo was still up above the bed.

“It’s still here!” “Mrs. Barrett, of course it’s still here. No one dares to take it down.” Mia was bewildered. Was Maya unbothered by the wedding photo? Or did Timothy have a weird fetish? She glanced around the bedroom and went to the walk-in closet. She realized everything stayed more or less the same before she left. Nothing particularly stood out, and there weren’t any women’s belongings as well. It was as if Maya had never lived here.

Yet, she vividly remembered how Maya had already lain in this bed that day when she was kicked out of the house.

When Mia stepped out of the walk-in closet, she looked at Holly and asked in an awkward manner, “Has he been living on his own? Did he not bring anyone back? I’m just asking so don’t misunderstand. After all, I noticed there haven’t been any women’s belongings in here.” “Nope. Even Ms. Lane didn’t stay overnight here.” There was a puzzled look in Mia’s eyes.

“That’s impossible, right?” “Mrs. Barrett, it’s true. After the fight, Ms. Lane went back on her own at night.” Mia was utterly baffled. Back when they were at the Barrett residence, Timothy said he was a virgin until that accident. He was totally clueless about how to do it.

After being married for three years, he rarely got intimate with her. He was a workaholic, and he had zero desires.

If it wasn’t for the mistake that took place, she would even doubt there was something wrong with him.

Mia clicked her tongue and said, “Holly, be honest with me. Is Timothy actually into men instead?” “Why don’t you ask me instead?” A deep voice resonated from behind her. Timothy happened to hear her badmouthing him just as he reached the door.

Startled, Holly left instantly.

Mia tried to pretend nothing happened as she replied, “Er... I’ll go check on the renovation downstairs.” Timothy stopped her instead.

“Didn’t you want to ask something? You can ask now.” Mia bit her lip in secret. Just how unfortunate was she?

She lifted her head and stated righteously, “If I said that was my first time bad-mouthing you, do you believe it?”

Leaning against the door, Timothy replied. “You should ask yourself whether you believe it or not.” Mia let out a cough and started to shift the topic.

“The furnishing is almost done, and the bedroom is the only one left. Mr. Barrett, do you have any requirements regarding the bedroom?” “Let me have a look first.” Timothy went downstairs and saw the mattress in the hall.

“When did I say I wanted to change this?” Wasn’t Maya the one who mentioned it?

Mia would’ve gotten the highest commission with that mattress.

Thus, she changed her tone in an instant as she said, “Mr. Barrett, this mattress suits you best since you work almost every day, and I’m sure your spine would be in desperate need of a good mattress.

“Moreover, the mattress has motion isolation, so when two people share the same bed, you won’t disturb the other person when you get up. Getting a good mattress is essential for couples!” Just as she finished her sentence, Timothy started heading in her direction.

She backed one step away and happened to stumble down on the mattress.

Timothy bent down, trapping her between his legs and the mattress.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 73-A wave of awkwardness washed through Mia as she sat on the mattress, Even a slight movement from her would make her legs brush against Timothy’s legs, looking as if she was trying to hook up with him.

Gritting her teeth, she said, “Mr. Barrell, excuse me.” However, Timothy didn’t budge at all.

He lowered his gaze and replied, “You picked this mattress. Shouldn’t you try it out for me to see whether it’s as good as you mentioned?” “I have tried it.

You'll know once you sleep on it at night, Mr. Barrett." "You've tried it already, huh? With whom?" Timothy narrowed his eyes as he continued to pester her. "I heard you bought a new house, right? Is it going through renovation already?" Mia frowned, It had to be Wilhelmina, the blabbermouth. She must've told Shelly about it.

She kept her composure as she replied, "Yeah, I did. Is It against the law that I bought a house?" "Do you need me to remind you that we're still a couple legally? You'd better watch out for the consequences if you dare dally around with another man." 1 Dallying around with other men? As expected, the words that came out of Shelly's mouth would be of no good.

With an indescribable expression, Mia tugged his tie as she retorted, "We've signed the divorce agreement. and legally, we're no longer a couple. So who I am with right now is none of your concern." "Mia, did you not understand what I said earlier? I don't like repeating myself." In defiance, Mia snapped, "Why? You cheated on me, so I'm doing the same to you. Isn't it fair enough?" Timothy snarled, "Mia Bowen!" All of a sudden, Mia grabbed his tie and yelled. "I'm not deaf. I can hear you clearly!" Yet. Timothy was caught off guard. He lost his balance and fell on top of her. They both landed on the mattress as their lips met.

Mia was utterly dumbfounded. She widened her eyes as she stared at him..

Looking right back at her, Timothy got up. He quickly turned around and left for his study on the second floor.

Mia slowly rose from the mattress.

With her face flushed, she wiped her lips and said to Holly, "Just change the mattress. You don't have to do anything with the rest." She didn't even dare to meet Holly's eyes. After she said so, she dashed out of the mansion.

Her heart was still racing when she got in the cab. She opened the window to get some fresh air and even took out some wet tissues to wipe her lips.

That was so embarrassing.

At the marital house, Timothy also took some time to calm down in his study. Only then did he go downstairs.

He realized that the chaos had ceased.

The renovation of the hall was completed, and it looked so much better than before.

However, he frowned when he saw the wooden frame on the wall.

“What’s this?” Holly replied diligently. “Mrs. Barrett said this is for you to put the wedding photo. It’ll pop.” A hint of confusion flickered in Timothy’s eyes. He noticed a crib in the hall as well.

“What’s this again?” Mia was truly skilled at surprising him.

“Mrs. Barrett said this crib was a free gift. It’ll come in handy in the future.” “She’s very good at planning, isn’t she?” Timothy’s fingers grazed past his lips. He was reminded of how her lips felt, which was quite different.

Just then, Heath appeared and said, “Mr. Barrett, Mrs. Barrett did purchase a new house. But it’s under her name.” Timothy glanced over at the property purchase agreement on the iPad. He knew Mia was playing push and pull.

She deliberately spread the news about her buying a marital house, and she gave him a crib in secret. Moreover, she hinted to him to hang the wedding photo in the hall.

After a brief moment of thought. Timothy ordered, “Put the wedding photo in my bedroom here and put the crib in the guest room on the second floor.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 74-Heath glanced over at the placement of the picture frame.

“Wouldn’t it be too obvious here?” “It’s solely for Grandma to see.” Heath was confused, feeling as if he was incapable of understanding Timothy’s ways.

It had been hard for Mia to focus for the past few days. After all, she had yet to receive the payment despite completing the project.

However, she felt so embarrassed whenever she recalled the kissing incident in the hall.

‘ve completed your million Wilhelmina approached with a cup of coffee as she taunted. “It’s been days after -dollar project, haven’t you? Where’s the

remaining payment? Could it be that you've pissed him off, and now you've ended up with nothing?" Mia took her phone and went outside.

She called Heath, "Erm it's nothing much, but I just wanted to ask when are you going to make payment?" "Mrs. Barrett, please hold on. I'll ask Mr. Barrett." When Heath informed Timothy about this, he said coldly in his chair, "Why did she ask you? Are you the one who's paying her?" "I-I'm not so sure about this either. Maybe she couldn't get to you?" Timothy sneered at his response. He took out his phone, and it was obvious that it had signal. There weren't any missed calls on his phone either.

It was already clear that Mia didn't want to call him on purpose. Did she think he would owe her money?

Coldly, he stated, "Ask her to come collect her payment here." Heath felt like he was thrust into a difficult situation. Whenever things went downhill for them, he would always be the one who would end up in trouble.

When Mia got Heath's call, she was furious. Yet, she had to do as he said because Wilhelmina was so eager for her downfall. Moreover, she needed money.

Well, why would she fear Timothy? If he wanted her to come, so be it.

After Mia packed her things, she called a cab and headed straight to Barrett Group.

glanced up at the tower, she recalled that she had never been here even once in their three years of As she marriage.

Discarding these negative thoughts, she went to the reception and told them her identity. Then, she took the Mia marched toward the office. Just as she opened the door, she realized there was another person inside.

Maya was on the couch. Her expression froze in an instant when she saw her. novelbin "What are you doing here? Where's security?" Mia wasn't expecting to bump into Maya as well. She glanced over at the thermal flask on the table and knew she was probably here to deliver homemade food to Timothy.

Maya looked like someone had punched the living daylights out of her.

"Get lost! You shouldn't be here." Mia strode in boldly.

“I came in here just like how you did. Why should I go?” After she said so, she took a seat right across from Maya.

She should not have felt intimidated. After all, she was merely here to collect her payment.

Maya’s blood was boiling. Her waist was still hurting. Mia was really an insane bitch!

If she weren’t trying to look nice in front of Timothy, she would’ve asked her brother to teach Mia a lesson.

Mia glanced over at the thermal flask, smelling something from it.

“Chicken soup?” Looking proud, Maya immediately boasted, “This is the ultimate chicken soup with lots of splendid herbs. It’s one of the recipes from my brother’s hospital. This is the real deal, compared to someone who only knows how to make rib stew.” With a faint smile, Mia retorted, “It’s such a pity Timothy doesn’t like this. I think he prefers my rib stew instead. Don’t you think he’s just a masochist?” Just as she said the last word, Maya glanced behind her and said, “Timothy.” Mia swallowed hard. She knew she was going to be so unfortunate this year.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 75-Timothy stepped into his office with a nonchalant expression. Mia couldn’t tell how he felt at the moment.

Maya hurried over with a smile.

“Tim, I made some chicken soup for you.” “Please get out first.” Maya couldn’t believe her ears. She even glanced over at Mia and wondered if Timothy was referring to the wrong person. Did he intend to ask Mia to get out instead?

Timothy glanced over at Maya. He seemed displeased.

Although she felt defiant, she still had to pretend that she was cool with it.

“Alright, you guys can go ahead first. I’ll wait outside.” Mia heard Maya leave as the clacking of her heels distanced away from the office.

They were the only ones left in this spacious space.

Mia shot a glance at Timothy as she sat upright on the couch.

When Timothy tossed his pen on the table, a crisp sound was heard.

With a stoic expression, he said, "What is it?" Mia probed hesitantly. "Are you still going to give me the payment?" Infuriated, Timothy loosened his tie.

He glared at her as he snapped, "Mia, do you only care about money?" Mia dusted her clothes as she got up and replied, "If you don't want to pay me, then forget it." She regretted bad-mouthing him in the first place. This mistake cost her 800 thousand dollars!

"Grandma hasn't been well lately. She might've heard some rumors, so she'll visit the marital home in these few days. You'd better move back." Suddenly, Mia froze.

"Grandma seemed fine before. Isn't she going to go for surgery soon?" "The date of the surgery isn't confirmed yet. But I hope you can behave before her surgery and don't let her find out." Mia regained her composure as she replied, "I'll do as you say, but I hope you can make arrangements for her surgery to proceed sooner." "I don't need you to tell me what to do." After she withdrew her gaze, she turned and left his office.

Maya was standing outside. She was boiling in a fit of rage.

When she saw Mia come out of the office, she immediately went up to her and hollered, "Why are you still hooking up with Tim? You guys are already divorced!" Mia wasn't in a good mood.

Thus, she snickered and snapped, "Is that so? But he just asked me to move back to our marital home." "Nonsense!" Maya wouldn't believe it.

"It's up to you whether you want to believe it." Maya grabbed her wrist and warned her with a cold expression, "Mia, there's no way you can win him over. I'm the daughter of the Lane family in Nord City!" Mia raised her brows and retorted, "I really like how you can't even fend me off despite your deep hatred for me. All the best to you, Ms. Lane!" She gave Maya a pat on the shoulder before she strode quickly toward the elevator.

Maya glared at her direction in disbelief. Her eyes were glinting with murderous intent.

After she managed to hold back her rage, she adjusted her expression and went into Timothy's office.

She smiled and said, "Tim, the soup- novelbin "Take it away. Don't do such things in the future." Timothy didn't even raise his head. His gaze had been fixated on the documents.

Maya's heart was boiling with hatred as she stood still. She cursed Mia under her breath.

As she picked up the thermal flask, she suddenly said, "Oh, yeah, Tim. Connor said he's coming to Nord City for a business trip." Timothy finally stopped and glanced up at her.

"When is he coming?" "In these few days. I'll ask him out, and the three of us can have a meal together. Is that alright?" Timothy nodded as he replied, "Yeah, sure." Joy flickered in Maya's eyes.

Without skipping a beat, she deliberately added, "Oh, yeah, Ms. Bowen mentioned that you asked her to move back. Is that true?" She was so sure that Mia was lying.

"Yeah, Grandma will be visiting in a few days. I don't want her to find out before she proceeds with her surgery. I don't want her to worry." Maya seemed quite awkward as she replied, "I see. Rest assured. I'll ask Connor to make time for Grandma." Narrowing his eyes, Timothy answered, "Thanks." "No worries. It's my job to do so."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 76-Maya left the office with the thermal flask, a smirk creeping onto her face as she thought, "Mia, you have nothing against me." ly way for her to She would convince Connor by any means to perform the surgery on Laura. This was the only get rid of Mia.

Timothy was feeling somehow frustrated after browsing through the documents in his office.

He called out to Heath. "Pay her the remaining amount." Heath immediately attended to this matter. Then, he placed a takeout container on the table.

“Mr. Barrett, it’s time for lunch.” Timothy set aside the documents and went toward the coffee table.

When he saw the food in the container, his expression darkened in an instant.

“What’s this?” “Rib stew. I thought it was your favorite?” Instinctively, Timothy was reminded of what Mia said earlier on.

Infuriated, he rubbed his temples as he snapped, “Don’t ever let me see this dish again!” Just as Mia arrived at her studio, she received a text notification from the bank.

After she counted the amount she had received, she was sure the remaining 800 thousand dollars was deposited into her account.

She thought Timothy wouldn’t pay her the remaining sum. After all, he heard her calling him a masochist.

Well, this was unexpected.

Did she misunderstand him after all? Although he cheated on her, was he actually a kind person?

Just then, Wilhelmina stepped out of the office and jeered, “Mia, where’s the remaining payment? We’ve been waiting.” Felix was standing in front of the office as he chimed in, “Alright, there’s no rush. Take your time to collect the payment.” In response, Mia waved her phone at him as she replied, “It’s such a shame to break it to you that I’ve already collected the payment.” With a smile, Felix said, “I knew you could do it, Mia.” Wilhelmina was infuriated when she saw Felix siding with Mia.

“But I heard when you went to supervise, you were getting quite physical with the owner of the mansion, Isn’t that so? Of course it’d be easy for you to collect the payment.” However, Felix reprimanded her instead, “Wilhelmina, watch what you say.” “What’s wrong? Are you worried she can’t take it?” Mia burst into laughter at her remark.

She stared at her as she retorted, “Are you Jealous? I heard you volunteered to supervise one of our clients who was hot and rich, but you were kicked out instead.” Wilhelmina’s expression changed in an instant.

“Stop spitting nonsense!”

“Oh, I happen to have the housekeeper’s contact as well. Do you want me to verify whether this has happened to you?” Furious, Wilhelmina tried to slap Mia’s face. Yet, Mia grabbed her hand and slapped her instead.

“Mia Bowen! How dare you?” “You started it first. We have surveillance cameras here. I’m sure it has been taken down clearly.” Wilhelmina was trembling in a fit of rage. She swerved toward Felix.

“Felix, you saw what she did.” Felix quickly dragged her into the office and shot a look at Mia.

“Mia, you can get off work earlier today.” Mia didn’t stay too long at the office either. Once she packed her things, she took her leave.

She somehow remembered what Timothy mentioned earlier. Laura’s condition was indeed quite worrying.

When she got home, she mentioned this to Patricia.

Patricia sighed, “Sure, go ahead. After all, Mrs. Barrett’s a kind lady. She has been caring for you for the past three years.” Mia packed light. She only took a few clothes with her since it was only a two-day stay.

When her gaze fell upon the prescription bottle filled with folic acid tablets in the drawer, she grabbed it and shoved it in her bag as well. Since Timothy saw the bottle before, he wouldn’t suspect it again.

Only after she had dinner with Patricia did she leave for the marital home in a cab.

Just as Mia stepped into the hall, she saw Laura and Sharon on the couch. The last thing she’d expect was Laura to visit this soon.

Oh, no!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 77-Mia couldn’t help but feel anxious when she saw Laura and Sharon on the couch. They seemed intimidating.

Didn’t Timothy say Laura would only visit after two days?

“Mia, you’re home! Come here!” Laura waved at her passionately.

Flashing a smile back at her, Mia changed her shoes as she calmly handed her bag over to Holly.

Fortunately, she didn’t come with a suitcase. Otherwise, she would be caught red-handed.

Mia beamed at Laura as she strode over to her, taking a seat beside her. Holding her hand, she felt like her hands were much colder than before.

It seemed like what Timothy said was true. Laura hadn’t been feeling well lately.

Laura took Mia’s hand and said, “Initially, I was worried that both of you might not get along with each other.

But I feel assured now when I see your wedding photo in the living room.” Only then did Mia notice her wedding photo with Timothy on the wall.

She froze for a second, her expression turning slightly awkward.

She only designed it to piss Timothy off. After all, the wall would look much aesthetically better with nothing on it.

Now, she was genuinely irritated by it. It was getting on her nerves for how ugly it was to hang the wedding photo here.

Mia smiled in a polite yet slightly awkward manner at Laura. She could only curse at Timothy under her breath.

All of a sudden, Sharon said, “Have you eaten?” Mia was surprised that she would ask such a question.

Instinctively, she replied, “Yes, I have.” or even bother “Hmph, so you’ve eaten, huh? But my son hasn’t. Is this how you’re taking care of him? Do you not to cook for him?” “They have maids to cook for them. There’s no need for the hassle,” Laura chimed in instantly.

“Mom, it’s different!” “How is it any different? You’re my daughter-in-law as well, but I didn’t ask you to cook either.” Sharon immediately shut up. Lowering her head, Mia was delighted at Laura’s wise response.

As expected, only Laura could put a stop to Sharon's antics.

Amidst their chat, Mia managed to text Timothy.

"Grandma's here. Come back asap." There was no way she should deal with such a situation alone.

After half an hour, Timothy finally came back.

Sharon hurried over in an instant as she asked, "Tim, you must've been busy today, right? If you haven't eaten, the food is ready. You can go ahead and eat first. Don't mind us." Mia got up from the couch as well and chirped, "Honey, the food's ready. I'll come with you." She followed him to the dining hall while Laura and Sharon stayed in the living room.

After Mia heaved a sigh of relief, she whispered, "You're so unreliable! I almost got caught earlier." Timothy pulled his chair and sat down as he replied, "It's not that easy to fool Grandma." When Mia saw the food on the table, she took a plate for herself as well. Although she had eaten, she felt hungry now.

Recently, her appetite had increased a lot. Maybe this had something to do with her being pregnant.

Timothy glanced up at her as he said, "Did you put on some weight?" Mia choked when she heard his remark.

With a flustered expression, she blurted, "Did I?" He replied in a deep tone, "Your face is rounder." Mia immediately set down her utensils. What if she ate too much and her belly started showing? She should have more self-control.

When Timothy saw her stop, he added, "You can have more. After all, it helps to make you more thick-faced." "Asshole! If he doesn't know what to say, he can just shut up instead," Mia cursed in her heart.

She didn't dare to say that out loud.

After they finished their meal, Laura yawned and said, "Alright, I'm happy now that you guys are fine. I won't be bothering you lovebirds anymore. Tim, you're gonna work harder. I saw the crib in the guest room. I believe in you, Tim!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 78-Timothy was speechless.

Mia hurried up to help Laura out of the mansion, whereas Sharon slowed her pace.

She glanced over at the wedding photo on the living room wall and couldn't help but feel annoyed.

"Tim, didn't you kick her out?" "Mom, we're just putting on an act." "I have to inform Ms. Lane about asking her brother to perform surgery on your grandma as soon as possible.

Otherwise, there won't be an end to such chaos." Timothy didn't budge. Instead, he turned around and glanced over at the wedding photo. He felt somewhat complicated.

When Mia returned to the hall to send Sharon off, she also glanced at the wedding photo.

As Timothy approached her, he said, "I hope you perform your role well before Grandma has her surgery." "I will. Since Grandma went back, can I go back now?" Timothy frowned as he asked, "Why are you in a hurry to go back? Is there anyone who's waiting for you?" "Of course it's someone important," Mia replied.

Patricia had been waiting for her.

As Mia glanced at Holly, she ordered, "Please put my bag in the walk-in closet so I won't have to bring any clothes the next time I come over." Just as she turned around, she heard Timothy chiming in. "The men in the entertainment industry aren't reliable at all. You better watch out for scammers." There he went again. He probably misunderstood her relationship with Liam.

With a nonchalant expression, Mia replied airily. "Rest assured. His looks are to die for." Timothy sat on the couch sulkily as he watched her go. He felt incredibly flustered when he remembered the previous trending topic.

The next day. Mia went to the studio as usual.

To her surprise, she found Wilhelmina absent. She thought she would be meeting her today.

After a while, the receptionist called her and said, "Someone's here to see you." When Mia arrived at the meeting room, she saw Maya.

She sighed and said, "What's with you guys? You people just won't stop coming at me." "You've misunderstood me. I'm not here because of the house renovation." "Then what are you doing here?" "You should be aware that Grandma Laura hasn't been well lately. She had been waiting for the surgery to improve her heart condition. However, my brother is the only one who can perform the surgery. Further he's the only one who can ensure the success of the surgery." With an indifferent expression, Mia asked, "What are you trying to say?" "Nothing much. I've been persuading him to perform the surgery, but there's one thing that's putting him off. He's not happy with how things are going between Timothy and me. After all, you're still married to Timothy.

and he doesn't want me to become the topic of the town.

"If you can take the initiative to divorce Timothy, my brother will be more than glad to perform the surgery on Grandma Laura as soon as possible. Thus, she won't have to suffer any longer, too." "Maya, are you threatening me with Grandma Laura?" Mia didn't expect her to say such things. Wasn't she in love with Timothy? Was she not aware of how important Laura was to Timothy?

Maya was unfazed as she replied, "I'm not threatening you. I'm doing this for Grandma Laura's sake. She has been refusing to proceed with surgery because of you. Hence, her condition has been getting worse. Do you not feel bad at all?"

"You're a smart one, Mia. You know what to do." Staring at her, Mia asked, "If I proceed with the divorce, you'll get your brother to perform the surgery on Grandma, right?" "Of course. He's my brother. He's willing to do anything for me."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 79-Mia nodded. "Alright. I promise." It wasn't a big deal to proceed with the divorce. After all, she had signed the divorce agreement.

After Maya left the studio, she called Connor. However, the call didn't go through.

What happened?

She called him the night before, and the call went unanswered, too. He also didn't reply to her texts. And now, even his phone was turned off.

Maya called her assistant immediately.

"Find out Connor's schedule. Is he doing volunteer work overseas for the Red Cross again?" She had to convince him to come back as soon as possible to perform the surgery. Otherwise, Mia would use Laura's health as an excuse to keep bugging Timothy.

Meanwhile, Mia seemed quite distracted. Her mind was occupied with what Maya said earlier on.

She regretted not recording what she said earlier. It was such a pity that she couldn't show Maya's true colors to Timothy.

She missed the opportunity. Thus, there was no way that Maya would admit despite anything she said.

Head in hands, Mia felt helpless because Maya's threat was actually working. She was indeed concerned about Laura's health, and the last thing she wanted was to let her suffer in pain.

Yet, Timothy wanted them to act as a couple. If she mentioned divorce at this point, it was highly likely that he would misunderstand again.

That bitch, Maya, was indeed skilled in putting her in a difficult position.

After much thought, Mia finally made up her mind.

She texted Timothy, "Are you free next Monday?" Today was Friday. She was planning to meet with Timothy at the courthouse next Monday.

She still didn't receive his response after some time. Thus, she set her phone aside to avoid distractions.

After a while, her phone buzzed. She immediately grabbed her phone and glanced at the notification.

However, it was a text from Connor that read, "Mia, I'm here on a business trip. Let's grab dinner tonight." Mia thought it was a reply from Timothy. She glanced over at their chat, and there still wasn't any response from him.

Thus, she decided to get off work earlier to meet Connor.

1/2 While she was on the way, she received news that Liam was coming over because he had a shoot here, too. Hence, they agreed to meet at the same restaurant.

Just as Mia walked into the restaurant, she heard someone calling her from behind.

"Ms. Bowen?" She turned around and happened to find Maya. As she glanced behind her, she spotted Timothy. It was clear that they came as a pair.

This wasn't the fate she desired.

Mia replied calmly, "Oh, what a coincidence." Timothy narrowed his eyes. The least he would expect was to bump into her in this restaurant. Was she here alone, or was she with someone else?

Maya immediately continued, "Ms. Bowen, the atmosphere of this restaurant is excellent. It's best for couples to come here. Are you alone?" Mia wasn't fazed by her question at all.

She replied airily, "Of course not." "Is that so? If you don't mind, why don't you join us instead? After all, the more the merrier. Don't you agree, Tim?" Mia frowned at her words. Was Maya out of her mind?

Joining them for dinner? There was no way that Timothy, who was such a clean freak, would want to dine with someone else. Moreover, she knew he preferred to be alone.

Mia shot a glance at Timothy. She was so sure he would refuse.

In the next second, he replied, "Sure." Mia was caught off guard. She couldn't figure out why he agreed to let her join their dinner.

There was a hint of confusion in her eyes. Were Maya and Timothy out of their minds?

How did he have the audacity to agree to her ridiculous suggestion?

In a suggestive manner, Maya asked, “Ms. Bowen, it’s not actually a big deal since we all know each other.

But if you feel like it’s inconvenient for you, or you don’t prefer our company, we can just forget it.” Mia could tell that Maya was trying to prod her into taking her suggestion. Yet, she still took it.

She nodded swiftly as she answered, “I’m cool with it.” She was not going to be intimidated by her. The smile on Maya’s face deepened as she glanced back at Timothy.

“Let’s go, Tim.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 80-The dark look in Timothy’s eyes grew intense as he stared at Mia. She was familiar, yet unfamiliar to him at the same time. A hint of mixed emotions flickered in his eyes.

As the three of them took their seats in the private room, tension hung in the air.

Timothy took out his phone and saw the text she sent this morning. She was asking whether he was free tomorrow.

He replied, “Yes.” Mia’s phone lit up. She thought Connor and Liam were here, so she hurriedly grabbed her phone. Yet, her hand froze midway.

She sneaked a glance at Timothy, who was sitting right across her. Was he replying to her message now?

With an indifferent expression, Timothy set his phone aside. He acted cool as if he wasn’t the one who was replying to her messages earlier on.

Mia was bewildered. She had no idea what was going on in his mind.

All she did was ask whether he was free to proceed with the divorce. Yet, he made it seem like they had something between them.

Maya put down the menu and asked, “Ms. Bowen, where’s your partner?” “He’s almost here.” the traffic was Mia set her phone down. Connor and Liam mentioned they were on the way now. However, the pretty bad.

Silence lingered in the room as none of them spoke. It was quite awkward.

All of a sudden, Maya said, "Timothy, I contacted my brother. He's volunteering for the Red Cross overseas at the moment. I'll ask him to come to Nord City as soon as possible." Nodding his head, Timothy replied, "Alright." He glanced over at Mia. Her gaze was glued to her phone. It seemed like she was busy texting someone.

Mia was aware that Maya was hinting at her when she brought up Laura's surgery. Well, she was going to clear things up with Timothy tomorrow, after all.

Soon, someone opened the door.

"Mia, sorry for being late." A man with exquisite features made his entrance. He had a delicate piece of cake in his hands, which smelled good.

When Mia saw Liam, she got up with a smile.

1/2 "It's fine. I know the traffic is always bad during peak hours." "This is for you. I'm not sure which flavor you preferred, but this is one of their best-sellers." Instinctively, Mia swallowed hard when she saw the cake.

"How did you know I've been eyeing this for some time?" Due to her pregnancy, her tastes had changed drastically. Lately, she was very invested in desserts and cakes.

"I saw you posting about it on Instagram." Beaming at him, Mia thanked him as she took the cake.

Timothy looked like someone had punched the living daylight out of him when he heard their conversation. This man again!

Slightly astonished, Maya exclaimed, "I envy your relationship." Setting the cake aside, Mia replied airily, "I don't need the flatter." After all, she had six brothers.

Liam took a seat beside Mia. When he glanced up, his eyes met Timothy. He took an orange and started peeling it for her as he averted his gaze.

"You need to eat more fruits for their vitamins, It's better for your skin." Mia replied "Sure. Does my skin look dry lately?" Mia's fingers brushed past her

face gently. She couldn't use most of the skincare products due to her pregnancy, so she felt like her skin was quite dry.

When Liam's fingers grazed past her face, he replied, "I think it's fine." Mia could tell that someone was glaring at her. Out of the corner of her eye, she knew it was Timothy. However, she glanced down at the orange before her and didn't even spare him a glance.

Despite having Liam in the group, the atmosphere wasn't any better.

Mia even felt like it was getting more and more unpleasant.

Just then, her phone lit up briefly. She was sure Connor had probably arrived.