

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 91-Timothy raised his brows and asked, "What's your condition?" "Timothy, you know how I feel about you. Lots of people know about it, too, including my three brothers.

However, Connor is very upset that you married another woman three years ago, so he doesn't want me to have much to do with you.

"My brother only reluctantly agreed to treat your grandmother because I insisted I love you and wanted to stay by your side." Maya gathered her courage and looked at Timothy. "Connor proposed a condition for you. He wants you to marry me. Only then will he perform the surgery for your grandmother." Timothy stopped rotating the pen in his hand. He looked troubled after listening to Maya's words. "Your brother doesn't care that I was already married?" "He doesn't care about that. He proposed this condition because I've been pestering him a lot. As long as you agree to marry me, he'll agree to perform the surgery for your grandmother once he returns from his business trip. Then, your grandmother will be alright." Maya looked at Timothy with all her courage. His expression was unreadable.

Maya felt uncertain about what she was doing, but she had no way back.

She didn't want to lose to someone like Mia, who came from the slums.

She just wanted to marry the man she liked. Ever since she was a child, she always got anything she wanted.

Silence fell in the office.

Timothy stood up to stand in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and remained silent for a while.

Maya stared at Timothy's figure with infatuation. "Timothy, I don't want to force you, but your grandmother novelbin might not have much time left. I know you don't like me, but we can play pretend to deceive my brother to perform the surgery first. Then we can break up later." Timothy continued to look out the window. "I need to think about this." "Okay. I'll take my leave now." After Maya left the office, her expression instantly darkened. If it weren't for Mia's tricks, Timothy would have never kept delaying the divorce!

Fortunately, Maya still had another trump card left.

Timothy had married Mia, a woman who came from a poor family, to save his grandmother's life. Maya was confident that Timothy would agree to divorce Mia and get engaged to her to save his grandmother's life.

As long as Timothy and she got engaged, she would have the final say in what happened next!

After Maya took the elevator and left, she called Connor again. Surprisingly, the call went through this time.

Maya greeted her brother excitedly. "Connor, you finally answered my call!

"What is it that you want to talk about?" "Are you still on a business trip? When will you finish your work?" "I'm not sure about that. What's the matter?" "As I mentioned last time, I need you to perform surgery for Timothy's grandmother. She's old and has poor health. Can you spare some time to perform this surgery? Aren't doctors supposed to save people?" Connor replied coldly, "I can't do that." Connor would be willing to perform the surgery if it was anyone but Timothy's grandmother. He was furious with Timothy because Mia had to work in the Barrett family as a caregiver for a long time.

Besides, the Barrett family even asked Maya to marry into the family so that Timothy would regain consciousness. Thus, he had a bad impression of the family.

"Why can't you?" Maya panicked upon hearing her brother's words. She just told Timothy that Connor agreed to perform the surgery. What would she tell Timothy if Connor rejected her request now?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 92-Connor pursed his lips and said, "I just don't want to do it." Then, he ended the call abruptly, leaving Maya completely stunned. Unwilling to accept Connor's decision, Maya attempted to make another call, but Connor would not pick it up.

She slammed her phone into her seat angrily. "Why won't Connor agree to perform the surgery? I just don't understand what he is thinking!" Maya's assistant, who was driving, said, "Ms. Lane, I believe that your brother is still angry about what happened three years ago. He's doing this for your own

good." Maya gradually calmed down and said, "Is that so? Then everything makes sense. My brothers didn't harbor such hostility toward Timothy before. However, since the incident from three years ago, they've taken to dislike the Barrett family. It must be because they care for me." "That's right, Ms. Lane. You're their only sister. No one's more important than you." When Maya heard these flattering words, her expression softened. "You're right. Connor must have refused to perform the surgery for Grandma Laura because of me. I'll find a way to persuade him!" "Ms. Lane, I think you should mention this matter to Mrs. Barrett and not Mrs. Barrett Senior. I'm sure the Barrett family will be on your side, and Mr. Barrett would surely agree to get engaged with you." "That's a good idea." Maya picked up her phone again, adjusted her tone, and called Sharon. She wouldn't let Timothy fall into the hands of another woman!

When Timothy returned home in the evening, he saw his mother sitting on the sofa. His wedding photo with Mia had been taken down and casually placed on the floor.

Timothy frowned and asked, "Mom, what's this for?" "This photograph shouldn't be in your home. Timothy, I'm here to discuss your grandma's surgery. Maya told me everything. You've always been a filial grandson. Why won't you make the right decision at this critical time?" Sharon was furious. She said, "Timothy, divorce Mia immediately and get engaged to Maya. After that, her brother will agree to perform surgery on your grandmother. It's killing two birds with one stone!" Timothy sat on the sofa with a tired look. "Mom, Grandma is not easy to be fooled. If she found out that I divorced Mia, she wouldn't agree to undergo surgery." "Then don't let your grandmother know about your divorce. She's an old woman. As long as you and I don't say anything, she'll never know about it.

"However, Mia might spill the beans. I never knew she was such a cunning person. How dare she threaten you 142 "Mom, she's not that kind of person." Timothy knew Mia would not do such a thing because she messaged him a few days ago to arrange for a proper divorce.

"Stop standing up for her. How can you endure the fact that she has a relationship with another man? You should get a divorce quickly so we don't have to live with her anymore." "Mom, I'll handle my own affairs." "But your grandmother can't wait for you to take your sweet time! Think about what I said seriously." Sharon stood up and said to Holly, "Dispose of this photo immediately." Holly intentionally slowed down her movements and waited until Sharon left. Then, she looked at Timothy and asked, "Mr. Barrett, do you want to throw it away?" Timothy looked at the photo on the ground and said, "Put it

in the basement.” He took out his phone and made a video call to his grandmother.

Laura answered his phone call immediately. She was sitting in a rocking [chair](#). “Timothy, what’s going on between you and Mia?” Timothy was stunned to hear that.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 93-Timothy didn’t know why his grandmother asked him about this. He couldn’t answer her as he was stunned for a moment.

Then, Laura said in a casual manner, “I just had a video call with Mia just now. She’s still working at the studio. Why didn’t you pick her up when heading home just now?” Timothy calmly replied, “I’ll pick her up in a moment.” “You should go now. There’s traffic on the way. You can have a meal with her at a nearby restaurant and then come home.” “Grandma, how have you been lately?” “I’m doing well. If you and Mia can give me a grandchild, I will be able to live for a longer time. Now, you go pick her up quickly. Stop talking nonsense. I get annoyed when I see you like this!” Then, she hung up the phone.

Timothy was stunned at her actions, but seeing that grandmother was so energetic, he felt a little relieved.

He glanced at his watch and saw that it was quite late. Was Mia still working?

He took his suit jacket and walked out of his home quickly.

At the studio, Mia was alone and was working on a design plan on the computer.

The client for this project was a little demanding. The design she drew during the day needed some modification, and her client needed the new design immediately as they were in a hurry to begin the renovation process. Hence, she had to work overtime to finalize the design and send it to them.

The office was empty, and she was the only one still working.

“Mia, you’re working overtime?” Mia heard the voice and turned to see Felix walking in from outside. “Felix, why are you here?” “I came to pick up

something. I didn't expect to find you still here. You're working quite hard." "I'm very dedicated to my work. After school starts, I probably won't have this much time to continue working anymore." Felix smiled and said, "I'm here to take care of some things, too. We can leave together later." Mia was very focused on her drawing and did not notice Felix's gaze.

An hour later, Mia finally finished the design and sent it to her client. She rubbed her sore neck.

Her stomach made a sound as the baby inside her belly was hungry.

Mia touched her abdomen and said in a soft voice. "I'm sorry, baby. Mommy will go eat now." Felix approached her and rested one hand on her chair. "Are you done yet?" "Yes, let's go." Mia stood up to leave while maintaining a distance from Felix.

Felix withdrew his hand without a word, and the two took the elevator downstairs.

"Mia, congratulations on being able to go back to school. If you encounter any difficulties in life or at school in the future, you can come to me for help anytime." Mia smiled and said. "Thank you for the offer. I'm doing fine as of now." "I mean, you don't always have to do things on your own. I'm your senior and two years older than you. You know you can come to me for help." Mia's eyebrows slightly furrowed, but she replied calmly. "Thank you. It's no wonder that your studio is doing so well. It's because you're such a nice person and always treat your employees well Felix understood the meaning hidden in her words and quickly changed the subject. "It's late. I'll take you home." "You don't have to. I'll take a cab home." "You just said that I always treat my employees well. If I let you take a cab home and word got out, it would damage the reputation of my studio. I'll get my car from the garage. Please wait here." At this point, Mia had no choice but to give in. She stood at the roadside and saw a Maybach approaching. The sleek black car reminded Mia of Timothy's car. But Timothy wouldn't be here so late at night, would he?

At this moment, Felix's car drove out of the underground garage and stopped on her left. "Mia, get in."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 94-Mia saw the Maybach approaching her, too, and it eventually came to a stop on her right. Her heart

skipped a beat as she saw the silhouette in the driver's seat through the tinted windows.

The person looked very familiar to her. For a moment, Mia felt unsure about what to do.

"Mia, what are you staring at?" Felix got out of the car and walked toward her. He also noticed the luxurious Maybach, which overshadowed his car. Felix was jealous of it.

He asked, "Mia, do you like this car? When my company becomes more successful, I'll buy one and take you for a spin. What do you think?" She felt very awkward as she didn't know how to reply to Felix.

At this moment, the car window rolled down, revealing Timothy as the driver. He said calmly, "Get in." Mia's gut feeling that the driver of the Maybach was Timothy was correct. But why was he here? She didn't believe that he came to pick her up.

Felix was surprised at Mia's reaction and asked, "Mia, do you know him?" Mia felt extremely awkward at the moment and said, "Felix, you should go home first." Felix was hesitant to leave Mia with the man. He asked, "Mia, are you sure he's a friend you know? I'm a bit worried about you. How about I take you home now?" Timothy got out of his car the moment he heard Felix's words. He walked straight over to Mia while giving a cold glance at Felix. "Grandma asked me to pick you up." O Upon hearing that, Mia knew why Timothy had come. While she was working overtime, she had a video call with Laura. Laura must have noticed she was working late and asked Timothy to pick her up.

Mia said, "Felix, thank you for your offer, but someone is here to pick me up." Felix nodded upon hearing that and said, "Okay, take care of yourself." Timothy pursed his lips as he watched Felix drive away in his car. Then, he said, "You're interested in a man who drives such a cheap car?" Mia rolled her eyes and retorted, "It's none of your business." "What's going on? Did that guy from the entertainment industry dump you already? You've found a new target so quickly?" "No, you've got it wrong. I'm just dating multiple guys at once. If this one doesn't work out, I'll just go to another guy." Then, Mia got into the passenger seat of Timothy's car. She rolled down the window and said, "Please drive me home. Thank you." Timothy, with one hand on his car door, towered over Mia and said, "I'm not your chauffeur." "Then, what are you here for?" "I'm here because Grandma asked me to come." "Didn't Grandma ask

you to pick me up? So, drive and stop saying nonsense.” Recently, Mia had been giving Timothy the cold shoulder. Timothy started to miss the old Mia, who was always obedient and nice.

Timothy wasn't willing to give in to her and said, “You drive instead.” “Are you sure? With my poor driving skills, I might kill the both of us.” Upon hearing that, Timothy got in the driver's seat and stepped on the gas, speeding off.

Mia got nervous as Timothy was driving really fast. She said, “How could you drive like this?” “Don't worry. It won't kill you.” Eventually, fatigue caught onto Mia, and she fell asleep. When she woke up, she found herself face-to-face with Timothy.

His face was very close to hers, and she could feel Timothy's breath on her face.

Mia widened her eyes. What did he want to do? Was he trying to sneak a kiss while she was asleep?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 95-Mia looked at Timothy's approaching face and his handsome features. Her gaze fell on his tightly pursed, thin lips.

Their faces were very close, with their noses almost touching.

Mia panicked and reached out to push him away. But she ended up slapping him on the face, the sound crisp and clear. The atmosphere inside the car instantly became tense.

Mia stared at her hand in a daze as she was stammering to explain, “I really didn't expect you to come so novelbin close. It didn't mean to ...” She couldn't finish her sentence as Timothy was already kissing her.

Mia's body turned stiff as she looked at him in shock. Did Timothy just kiss her?

Timothy's lips were somewhat cold and felt soft like jelly.

Mia couldn't even breathe properly.

After a while, Timothy stopped kissing her. With a hoarse voice, he asked, "Don't you know how to breathe when kissing?" Mia hurriedly gasped for air. She felt suffocated, like a fish out of water.

She blushed and said, "I don't have as much experience as you do." Mia suddenly thought that Timothy must have gained his experience while kissing his first love. Disgusted, she raised her hand and wiped her mouth disdainfully. She didn't like the idea that he kissed her after kissing Maya.

Timothy grabbed her chin and said, "Don't like the fact that I'm kissing you?" "Well, I wasn't the person who initiated the kiss." "You're the first woman who dares to slap me. You should be grateful that I'm kissing you." "Should I say thank you then?" Mia tried to free herself from his grip. At that moment, she caught a glimpse of a figure standing at the main gate through the corner of her eye. It looked somewhat familiar to Mia.

She said, "Someone's waiting for you." Timothy turned and saw Maya standing at the gate. His expression darkened immediately. He slowly let go of Mia's hand and sat back.

Mia adjusted her clothes while still blushing. Suddenly, she realized that Timothy brought her to their marital home. "Why did you bring me back here?" "I wanted to remind you that this is your home now. Don't forget your identity!" Mia said coldly, "Mr. Barrett, what are you doing? Aren't you afraid I'll be a third wheel, disturbing your date with your first love?" Timothy frowned and got out of the car. He hadn't expected Maya to come.

Maya stood at the gate with an unpleasant expression. She hadn't expected to see Timothy kissing Mia.

Mia got out of the car and strode toward the gate.

Mia paused when she passed by Maya. "Ms. Lane, it's not appropriate for a single lady like you to be here late at night like this." Maya's eyes flashed with anger. This woman dared to mock her!

Mia walked into the mansion without looking back. She didn't turn her head as she did not want to see Timothy and Maya together.

She returned alone to the bedroom upstairs. She realized that the room was as it was before she left.

She took a glance at the bedroom and couldn't resist walking toward the window. She saw Timothy leaving with Maya.

A sneer flashed in her eyes as she raised her hand to pull down the drapes.

She touched her lips and could still feel the warmth of Timothy's kiss.

Then, she covered her face with her hands. It was undeniable that she was greatly affected by him.

She was ready to forget about Timothy, but his actions broke down her resolve.

Fortunately, Timothy left with Maya.

It was just as well.

Turning around, Mia went to the adjacent guest room. She asked Holly to tidy up the room for her to sleep for the night.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 96-Mia didn't want to sleep in the master bedroom because she thought Maya might have laid on that bed before.

The next day, Mia woke up on time and went downstairs for breakfast. Holly had already prepared her favorite dishes for breakfast.

Upon entering the hall, she noticed that her wedding photo with Timothy was missing.

She felt rather disappointed, but the photo was probably taken down because it didn't serve any purpose anymore.

As Mia sat down in the dining room, a tall figure walked in. Timothy was wearing a bespoke suit, and he looked very refined. He sat across from her.

Mia stopped eating her breakfast. She didn't expect him to be here. Wasn't he supposed to stay with Maya last night? Why did he come back so early?

Her gaze fell on his thin lips, and she thought about the kiss last night. She quickly averted her eyes.

The dining room was quiet.

Mia ate two bowls of oatmeal and some sandwiches.

Timothy couldn't hold back any longer and asked, "Why are you chowing down the food?" Mia stopped eating when she heard that and said, "Mind your own business." Timothy's gaze was fixed on her face, and he commented, "Your face has become rounder a bit." Mia said with surprise, "Really? I don't feel it." Her appetite had increased quite a bit recently.

Timothy said in a calm tone, "Be careful not to gain weight, or else you can't find a partner." She wiped her mouth with a napkin and said, "Maybe there are some men who like my type." "I doubt that's the case." "Well, one can still dream." Mia didn't want to waste time talking to Timothy. So, she took out her phone and replied to Laura's message, Grandma, did you see all these plates? I cleared all of them for breakfast. You should eat a lot, too." Mia noticed that Timothy was staring at her as she sent the message. She asked, "Why are you looking at me?"

00 "You're quite good at making my grandmother happy." "I just wanted to convince Grandma Laura that I am having breakfast here to ease her worries." 1/2 Timothy's expression darkened. He said, "Grandma's health is deteriorating day by day." "I know. You need to arrange for her to have surgery as soon as possible." As Mia turned to leave. Timothy asked. "Are you willing to do anything just so that she can undergo surgery?" Mia paused in her steps, turned around, and said, "Yes, what do you need me to do?" At that moment. Timothy regretted the fact that he hadn't discussed the matter in detail with Maya yesterday.

Maya mentioned last time that as long as Timothy divorced Mia, Connor would be willing to perform the surgery for Laura.

"I'll let you know in a bit," Timothy said with a grim expression.

"Okay." Mia didn't probe any further. She turned and left the house.

She was feeling very conflicted. Thus, she took half a day off to go home and rest.

As soon as Mia returned home, she saw Connor lying on the sofa, still in his work clothes. He looked like he had just returned from work.

Mia gently closed the door and put a blanket on Connor.

But Connor woke up immediately. "Mia, you're back. You don't have to work so hard on weekdays. Working overnight is bad for your health." Mia knew Patricia must have told Connor that she was working overtime at the company. She didn't try to explain herself and simply said, "Okay, I get it." Connor yawned while saying, "You should get some rest and eat something delicious for lunch." Mia nodded. She glanced at Connor's ringing phone on the sofa. "Connor, you have a call." "I got it. You should rest up." Connor took a glance at the phone. He only answered Maya's call when Mia disappeared into the bedroom. "Hello. What's up?" "I've something urgent to discuss with you, Connor," Maya said.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 97-Connor frowned as he looked at the bedroom. Then, he walked to the balcony to answer his phone.

When the phone call connected, he immediately said, "If this is about the Barrett family, then don't bother calling me." "Connor!" Maya exclaimed as she was extremely anxious. She said, "I really like Timothy, and I want to marry him." "But Timothy is married. Do you want to be the third wheel in his relationship with Mia?" "Connor, I've already told you that Timothy will divorce Mia. He married her out of necessity, not because he liked her. Besides, she comes from a poor family and is not worthy of marrying into the Barrett family. Timothy and Mia don't belong in the same world." (1 Connor frowned and said, "Have you forgotten that you were also adopted from an orphanage?" Maya's face turned pale upon hearing Connor's words. She replied. "But I'm not the same as that woman. I belong to the Lane family legally. Connor, you have been good to me all these years, and I've always been obedient to you. Please, I just need you to help me with this once." Connor rubbed his temples and said, "I will help you with anything, but not on this matter. You'd better keep your distance from the Barrett family." He couldn't forgive the Barrett family for making Mia work as their caregiver. If Maya married into the Barrett family, there would be frequent interactions between the two families. The Barretts would undoubtedly speak ill of Mia, and that was something he wouldn't allow to happen.

Connor wanted to protect Mia from harm now that he knew the truth. Besides, what was so good about Timothy? He was a married man.

Connor didn't give Maya a chance to continue speaking and hung up the phone.

... On the other end of the line, Maya's expression turned livid. She was angry because Connor mentioned that she was also adopted, thus implying that she was the same as Mia!

Maya was furious. She proceeded to destroy everything in the room. Only then did she calm down.

With an ice-cold expression, Maya said, "I'm not the same as Mia." Even if she was adopted, she was still legally a member of the Lane family. Mia was nothing but a poor girl from the slums.

Maya's assistant cautiously said, "How do you plan to explain the situation to Mr. Barrett if your brother doesn't agree to carry out the surgery? If Mr. Barrett found out..." "Timothy will not find out about this. I'll find a way to make Connor agree to my demands. At worst, I'll have Grandma Laura step in. Then, Connor will agree to perform the surgery for sure." However, Laura was her last resort. Maya wouldn't use this trump card recklessly so that her brothers wouldn't realize she was manipulating them. If things went south, it could damage the image she had carefully built over the years.

The next moment, Maya's phone rang.

The assistant glanced at Maya's phone and said, "It's from Mrs. Barrett." Maya quickly answered the phone with a gentle tone, "Hello, Mrs. Barrett." "Maya, when can you meet me? I've arranged appointments with several wedding gown studios. Let's pick a design that you would like. When you and my son get engaged, you must wear the most beautiful gown!" "Okay, Mrs. Barrett. I'll come over later." Maya hung up the call, her eyes filled with anger. She had to continue down this path no matter what, and she would get what she wanted in the end. She was confident that Connor would eventually agree to perform the surgery.

On the other side, Mia received a notice from the school for her to return for the new semester. She packed her things and prepared to move out.

Wilhelmina said in a teasing tone, "You're an award-winning designer, and many companies are eager to offer you a position in their company. Why would you go back to school?"

“By the time you graduate, you might not be able to find such good job opportunities anymore, especially if our company expands in the future.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 98-Mia remained calm as she said, “This is my own choice. Thank you for your concern.” “I wasn’t concerned about you,” Wilhelmina replied.

Wilhelmina turned around and noticed that Shelly had arrived. She immediately greeted Shelly with a smile. “Ms. Barrett, you’re finally here. The design that you wanted is ready.” Shelly walked in arrogantly while carrying her luxurious handbag. She looked directly at Mia and asked, “Did you get fired?” Mia ignored Shelly.

Wilhelmina quickly explained the situation to Shelly. “She’s planning to return to school to continue her studies. You know that she took a two-year break from school, right?” Shelly knew about the situation as it was her aunt who had forced Mia to take a break from school so that Mia would stay at home, take care of the family, and, hopefully, bear a child for Timothy.

Shelly fiddled with her newly done nails and said, “Even if she graduates from college, a woman like her could only work odd jobs. Why waste two years studying? It’s better for her to start working early and earn more money.” Mia put down the files she was holding and looked at Shelly. “Are you suggesting that I should be as uneducated as you?” Shelly angrily retorted, “What do you mean?” “I mean what I said. If you don’t understand what I’m talking about, perhaps you should attend elementary school again. After all, even elementary students can understand what I’m talking about.” Shelly was baffled by her words. After Mia left, she turned to Wilhelmina and asked, “Was she insulting me?” Wilhelmina nodded awkwardly and said, “Yes, that’s right.” After Mia packed her things and left, she soon received a call from Felix.

“You packed up and left so soon? Aren’t you planning to come back?” Felix asked.

“I’m not leaving for good. I just wanted some time to get ready for school exams.” “Alright. Remember to come back to work during the weekend. I asked someone to compile some revision materials for you, and I’ve sent them to your email.” “Okay, thank you.” After hanging up, Mia started preparing for the upcoming school exams. She had taken a two-year break from school and didn’t manage to participate in all exams back then. This

time, she was taking the exams with all the freshmen. She would only be able to resume her studies if she passed the exam.

In the afternoon, she suddenly received a call from the Barrett family. "Mrs. Barrett, something bad happened. Upon hearing this call, Mia's mind went blank. She grabbed her bag and rushed to the hospital where Laura was receiving treatment.

Mia prayed hard that Laura would be okay.

When she arrived at the private hospital, many people were already there.

Mia saw Timothy standing at the front. His figure looked depressed and lonely. She knew that Laura meant a lot to Timothy.

Shelly sneered when she saw Mia. She said, "Why are you here?" As soon as Shelly spoke, everyone except Timothy turned to look at Mia.

Mia walked over to Timothy and said, "Mrs. Barrett Senior has always treated me well. Now that she's sick, it's only right for me to come and see her." Ignoring the gazes of everyone else, Mia stood by Timothy's side and asked, "Why did Grandma Laura faint?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 99-Timothy looked at the flickering lights in the operating room and replied coldly, "The cause is unknown." Mia felt uneasy when she remembered Timothy had said Laura's health was poor.

She asked impatiently, "When can she undergo surgery? Why the delay?" Timothy's expression darkened, and he said, "Are you questioning me? Grandma has been refusing surgery for a long time. Don't you know the reason for her to do so?" Mia asked, "Can't you find a solution?" He replied mockingly, "What solution are you talking about? Should we get you pregnant?" Mia lowered her gaze as she looked at her abdomen without saying a word.

She hesitated whether to tell Laura about her pregnancy. She really wished that Laura would agree to the surgery so that nothing bad would happen to her.

Sharon immediately interjected by saying, "Mia, stop dreaming. You're not qualified to bear the heir of the Barrett family." Shelly added, "Exactly, Mia must have been plotting this all along. She must have asked Grandma not to get surgery so that Timothy would agree to get her pregnant. She's really cunning." Mia sneered at Shelly's words. She stared at the flashing lights in the operating room and remained silent.

Timothy said, "Why aren't you saying anything? Cat got your tongue?" Mia smiled sadly and said, "What do you want me to say? I'll say what you want me to say." Timothy pulled at his tie in frustration and said, "Why are you acting like this?" "How do you want me to act? If I agree to get pregnant, then everyone would say that I plotted against you. If I don't agree, then you'll say I'm deliberately using Grandma Laura's health as a bargaining chip. Whatever I say, you won't be satisfied!" Mia was irritated at their reaction, and her tone was particularly unpleasant. • Timothy pursed his lips, and his expression darkened.

Shelly dared not continue speaking when she saw Timothy's reaction.

At that moment, the light in the operating room turned green. The doctor who was treating Laura came out of the room, and Mia was the first to ask, "How is she?" "Her condition is not great. We need to schedule her surgery as soon as possible." Mia watched as Laura was wheeled out. Laura looked very weak as she needed the help of a ventilator to breathe. Mia instantly teared up, feeling overwhelmed at the sight.

Three years ago, when she had nothing at all, it was Laura who had shown her care and kindness.

The elderly woman was moved to a private ward, and the members of the Barrett family followed behind her.

Timothy said coldly, "The rest of you can leave. Don't crowd the room." Sharon then asked their relatives to leave, and they went home one by one.

Mia followed Laura into her ward. Soon after, Laura woke up and held her hand tightly.

With teary eyes, Mia said, "Grandma Laura, let's have the surgery, okay?" The old lady shook her head, still resisting surgery.

Mia didn't know what to do. Should she tell Laura the truth or not?

Timothy's hand rested on Mia's shoulder while he looked at Laura and said, "Grandma, please rest well. We'll visit you later." The old lady blinked a few times, then fell back into a drowsy state.

Mia left the ward as Laura lay in the hospital bed in a weak state. Her heart ached for Laura.

Then, Mia wiped away her tears and left the hospital while caressing her abdomen. She needed to think carefully about this matter.

Timothy watched her leave the hospital coldly.

Sharon said to Timothy, "Son, listen to me. You should divorce this woman immediately and not tell your grandmother. Once your grandmother undergoes surgery, it'll be too late for her to do anything, even if she learns the truth."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 100-Timothy maintained a stern expression and said, "I won't deceive Grandma." He turned to his secretary and said, "Have you found the doctor you were looking for?" "Yes, we've found someone. They're experts in this field and are willing to perform the surgery for Mrs. Barrett Senior." "Very well. Arrange everything as soon as possible, and ask the doctors to come over quickly." The two women beside Timothy exchanged glances. Shelly couldn't help but speak up, "Timothy, didn't you say that Maya's brother would perform the surgery for Grandma Laura? I heard that he's the best doctor in this field." "I can't wait that long." He would never fight an unwinnable battle.

Shelly felt that something was going wrong. If that was the case, then what would happen to Maya? She needed to inform Maya about this.

After a sleepless night, Mia woke up and touched her pregnant belly. She was unable to make a decision..

She decided to call her fifth cousin, Jason.

He answered immediately and asked, "Mia, what's the matter? Do you need money from me?" Mia was somewhat amused by his joke. She said, "Jason, I want to consult you about something." "Yeah, go ahead." "I have a friend who has been married to her husband for several years, and they recently agreed

to get a divorce. However, she discovers that she's pregnant but doesn't want to reveal it to her husband's family. She wants to keep the child with her." "That's easy to deal with. After the divorce, she can raise the child by herself. The father has no right to the child's custody. Generally, the child stays with the mother." Mia breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "What if the father's family finds out before their divorce is processed and wants to take custody? How can she regain custody?" "Mia, is this friend of yours very close to you?" "Well, we have a decent relationship." "Since she's your good friend, I'm willing to be her lawyer. I'll ensure that your friend regains custody of her child no matter what." "Okay, I'll let her know. I'm not sure what sort of decision she'll make." Then, Mia hung up the phone. Despite the reassurance from Jason, she didn't feel much better. After all, it was not easy to win a legal battle against the Barrett family, which was very wealthy and influential.

However, Mia couldn't bear to see Laura suffer from illness without doing anything.

In the afternoon, Mia went straight to the hospital.

As soon as she walked out of the elevator, she saw Maya standing before Timothy. The two were very close, almost as if they were embracing each other.

Mia stopped in her tracks. She then said loudly, "It seems I came at the wrong time." Timothy's expression stiffened when he heard her voice, and he subconsciously stepped back, widening the distance between him and Maya.

When Maya turned around and saw Mia, a hint of provocation flashed across her eyes. "It's fine. There's nothing between us anymore." Mia felt a tightness in her chest. She wanted to turn and leave but thought of Laura's condition, so she decided to stay instead. She walked toward the two of them.

Mia looked at Maya and said calmly, "When is Grandma Laura's surgery going to start?" Maya couldn't meet Mia's eyes. She answered with feigned composure, "That depends on many factors. It should be soon if things go well." Mia knew what Maya was implying.

She looked at Timothy and said, "Let's go to the courthouse now and get a divorce."