

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 131

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 131-Timothy's eyebrows slightly raised at the mention of the prenatal appointment.

He almost forgot the fact that Mia was "pregnant".

"Understood." It was an ambiguous answer.

"What do you even understand? You would've forgotten about it if it hadn't been for my reminder, would you?"

"Bring Mia to my hospital for a prenatal appointment tomorrow," instructed Laura before hanging up the call.

He kneaded his temple before eyeing Heath. "Secure an appointment with the O&G department for tomorrow."

"Do not let Grandma catch on it." Heath nodded and hurriedly left the office.

Timothy took his phone out to text Mia. "Come to the hospital tomorrow morning."

"Grandma wants to see you." At the same time, Mia finally felt alive after having a meal in her ward.

Connor stood next to the bed. "Bring these medicines home. The results of the pregnancy test aren't out yet."

"I'll let you know once it's out."

"Go home and get some rest. Don't push yourself at work. Don't forget to take folic acid." "Got it. Connor, I've been wanting to ask something, but I forgot about it a moment ago—aren't you a veterinarian?" It was weird that she bumped into Connor there when it didn't seem to be a vet.

He rubbed the tip of his nose, feeling awkward. "That was a joke. I aspired to be a veterinarian, but reality and dreams are two different matters." Mia nodded, thinking that he had a point.

He hurriedly changed the topic. "I'm on duty today. I've asked Liam to pick you up. He wrapped up his shooting today." Right when she was going to turn down the offer, Liam called her. "Mia, I'm turning into the hospital's parking lot. I'll be there soon." Memories of reporters taking his pictures occurred to her. As an afterthought, she wore a mask in case of that event came to pass.

Noticing an MPV near the elevator, she strode over and hopped into the car.

She scrutinized the area. "Liam, are you sure there's no reporter at your heels this time?" "Don't worry. They didn't manage to catch up with my driver. Mia, Connor told me that you ran a temperature.

Is it because of work? Why don't you resign? I can look after you." She found it hilarious. "I'm fine. It was just a cold. By the way, your movie seems promising. I can't wait for its 12· +15 BONOS "The action scenes are mainly my part. When the time comes, you'll be able to see how cool I am!" The sight of the wound covering his arm wrenched her heart. "Liam, that award-winning actor is so unprofessional. Why couldn't he do those dangerous scenes himself instead of asking you?

"They even earned him recognition by claiming that he performed all the stunts himself. This is so unfair to you!" Connor's manager choked on water upon hearing that, and Connor was caught between awkwardness and guilt.

"It's fine. They pay me handsomely, though. Oh, Mia, would you like to join variety shows? There's a show called 'A Celebrity Dream' in the hopper.

"They'll invite designers to design and renovate houses with celebrities." Mia rejected. "No thanks. I'm juggling my studies and a part-time job at the studio at the same time. I don't have much time." "Oh, well," Connor sighed at his ungranted wish. 1 Connor wondered just how he could get her involved in show business.

It was only when Mia returned home that Patricia learned that Mia was hospitalized.

Patricia specially made porridge for her, which was slightly sweet to the taste.

Not long after that, Dominic video-called Mia to check on her when he found out about her illness

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 132-Mia wore a perky expression, assuring Dominic that it was a small cold, not a terminal illness.

Nevertheless, her family's concern gave her warmth.

After the video call ended, she lay in bed to rest. But sleep didn't find its way to her.

She took her phone out, scrolling through her WhatsApp only to find a message from Timothy.

It went unnoticed by her because she was talking to her family.

Completely aware of the need to keep the show going in front of Laura, she replied, "Noted." Mia shut her eyes, recalling the wedding dress she saw at Maya's place. The white color was a sore to Mia's eyes.

Fortunately, one month wasn't that long.

It would be over soon.

The next day, Mia headed straight to the private hospital where Laura was staying.

Gina's message slid into the notification when Mia got into a cab. "Mia, you're the person with the mask on, aren't you?"

"And you told me that you have nothing to do with the famous actor. I gave you that tote bag for your last birthday." That message caused a sense of trepidation.

Mia clicked the trending article. As she guessed, she was involved in a scandal with that famous actor again!

"After the Shooting Wraps Up, the Award-Winning Actor Returned to Home Sweet Home Alongside With His Girlfriend" With a single glance at the picture, she could tell that it was taken outside the neighborhood.

Now, the award-winning actor suddenly had a girlfriend without his knowledge!

Mia didn't know what to feel about it anymore.

She explained her stance before this, but now, she simply wanted to let it be.

Truths were always mixed with made-up stories in the show business anyway.

No one would take it seriously.

"Mia, I'm not the only one who recognizes you. Our classmates are asking whether it's you or not." Mia let out a soft sigh as she read the message, relieved that she wore a mask when leaving the hospital.

Otherwise, she would've been on the chopping board!

1/2:

Then, she retweeted the article on Twitter. "It's time to lay my cards on the table—that's right, I'm his girlfriend." The number of likes increased in a short time.

The majority took it as a joke instead of taking her words at face value. They merely thought that she resembled the woman in the picture.

It was as Mia had expected.

After all, why would a huge celebrity like him go out with a non-show business personality like her?

She strolled out of the elevator, noticing a tall man standing by the corridor. He was in the middle of a discussion with a doctor.

Her steps faltered for a moment before slowly walking toward them.

Heath saw her and informed Timothy, "Mr. Barrett, she's here." Timothy looked over his shoulder, eyeing her. He narrowed his eyes. "You're late." "You told me to come in the morning. You didn't give me a specific time," Mia readily countered back.

Now that he was going to marry Maya, she wouldn't hold her sharp tongue back at his infuriating tone.

He pursed his lips. "I knew it. You found another target. The way you talk to me is different." "What do you mean?" "Playing dumb? Who's that rude male doctor from yesterday? What kind of relationship do you have with him?" Her eyes widened. It turned out that Timothy misunderstood her relationship with Connor.

Mockery was evident in her eyes as a smile spread across her lips. "Mr. Barrett, I know you're a busy man, but not a busybody. Am I wrong?" "It's just a friendly reminder from me. A reminder not to misunderstand that doctor's intention. He is quite popular in the hospital, especially among the female doctors, nurses, and patients.

"He treats you well simply because he wants to hook up with you." Mia almost burst into laughter at that. "I'm glad to hear that. That means he's nice. That's why a lot of people are vying for him." She couldn't understand why Connor was still single despite his popularity and made a mental note to ask him when she returned home.

She turned around. "I'm going to see Grandma now." "Wait. Take the prenatal test first before you go." Her expression slightly changed at the mention of the prenatal test.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 133-Mia shot a disbelieving look at him. "What prenatal test?" She wondered if he had grown suspicious.

"Have you forgotten that you're pregnant? Grandma scheduled a prenatal test for you. Just put up a show for her." It was only then that she managed to calm herself down. "No need for the hassle. I'll tell her that I've done it yesterday."

"No can do. I'm sure she'll ask for the prenatal test result and the ultrasound.

So, you must take the prenatal.

test here." Her breath hitched at that. "Your family owns this hospital. You can ask someone to forge one." Timothy suddenly approached her and grasped her shoulders, lowering his voice. "You see Martha there?" She raised her head and saw Martha. Mia seemed confused. "What's wrong?" "You didn't return from school for a few days, and she told Grandma about it.

Grandma must've thought that something bad happened between us.

"That's why she wants to meet you on the excuse of taking a prenatal test." She lowered her head. "So, it's just a show? And I only have to follow the procedures?" "Yes, what else?" She finally nodded. "Okay." Martha wouldn't be able to enter the examination room with Mia anyway.

Whatever the results were, Timothy would be the person relaying the message.

Mia followed the doctor downstairs to the examination room.

As she expected, it was just a show because a lady was already in the examination room. That lady was pregnant, not Mia.

In the end, Mia could gain the result thanks to that woman.

Everything was in order under Timothy's preparation.

An hour later, Mia left the examination room and headed upstairs to visit Laura.

Laura held Mia's hand. "Look at you, Mia. You're all skin and bones! You don't have to push yourself at work when you're pregnant. You can ask your husband to do it instead!

"You're carrying a baby in your belly. You don't have to hold yourself back. It's not that hard for men to become fathers!" "Okay, Grandma. I will." Mia's response made Laura smile.

Then, Mia advised, "You have to take your meals and listen to the doctor too." "I know. I'm still waiting to welcome that baby in your belly to the world! The idea of meeting my husband that soon weighs on my chest heavily." Mia noticed Laura's lack of energy and decided not to take up more of her time.

When Mia and Timothy left the room, Mia inquired, "When's the surgery?" "End of the month." She nodded before lifting her gaze and looked at Timothy. "Congratulations on your engagement. But—just a piece of advice—keep a low life, will you?"

“Don’t let the word get out, or Grandma might catch wind of it.” “I know that well enough for you to save that.” “Right. You’re the best at keeping a secret. I’m off.” She spun around and left.

Staring at the ceiling while walking down the corridor, she fought back the tears in her eyes.

He didn’t move an inch from where he stood. The hands resting by his side balled into fists.

He gulped before saying, “Wait.” Mia stopped in her tracks, her eyelashes fluttering like a butterfly. She masked her emotions and looked back.” What’s the matter?” Her heart picked up its pace as he stared silently.

What did Timothy want to say?

He pursed his lips.

Right when he was going to bring up the fake engagement with Maya, a poshly dressed middle-aged woman exited the elevator.

The smile on Sharon’s face vanished the moment she saw Mia. “What are you doing here? I’m warning you, don’t you dare spout nonsense in front of Mom!” Mia gave an indifferent reply. “Don’t worry because I won’t. I wish for her surgery to be successful more than anyone does.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 134

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 134-At least you have a conscience.” Sharon then shifted her gaze to Timothy.

“Tim, Maya told me that her brother is in Bern City. Let’s have dinner together.

We can discuss your marriage, too.

“After all, neither dour families is an ordinary family. We should talk about it thoroughly.” Timothy looked in Mia’s direction expressionlessly.

She didn’t look back. Not even once.

Self-mockery dimmed his eyes. It didn't bother her whether the engagement was real or fake.

After all, she found herself another man anyway—not to mention that there were two men! She was handling it with ease.

In fact, it should be good news for him because she wouldn't have the time to pester him.

However, he wasn't as happy as he expected himself to be.

Sharon turned to face Mia angrily. "Hey, you better not come to the hospital that often! Timothy is going to marry Ms. Lane soon. They are the perfect in-laws for us!" A forced smile was plastered on Mia's face. "I know. You don't have to repeat that so many times. People might mistake you as a parrot." She glanced at him again, meeting his eyes.

The determination in her eyes was flaring.

The elevator door closed, thwarting that shrewd and intimidating eye fight.

Only then did she lean against the wall inside the elevator, letting that snicker loose across her lips. She was mocking herself.

Everything would be over for good once the surgery was done at the end of the month.

The weight perched on her heart all the way home.

Connor came out from the kitchen. "Mia, I made you chicken soup. The results are out. You need the nutrients." She quickly pulled his arm. "Keep it down!" "Relax. Aunt Patricia isn't here." "Alright." A sigh of relief escaped from her.

"Is there a problem with the prenatal test result?" "The baby's fine. The biggest problem is that you're a little malnourished. You should eat more." Mia saw the bowl of soup on the table. It smelled good.

She gulped it down to her heart's content. It was delicious!

She glanced at the tabletop. "Connor, your phone is ringing again. Did something happen at the hospital?" Connor grabbed the phone and gave it a glimpse. It was a phone call from Maya.

He placed the phone down indifferently. “I receive calls all the time. Just ignore it. I need a break from work.” “What if it’s an emergency?” “If so, they would’ve called me through the landline.” He knew the reason behind Maya’s call, but he didn’t want to take that surgery upon himself.

It was not like he was the only doctor who existed.

Besides, he didn’t want to marry her off to Timothy, disliking the idea of his family getting acquainted with the Barretts.

Meanwhile, Mia bought his words as she enjoyed how he pampered her with the food.

Initially, she was worried about her looking after the baby alone in the future.

However, Connor’s reliable presence willed that concern away.

He unobtrusively glimpsed at his phone, which showed the many missed calls.

He didn’t answer the call until the end.

Frustration was slowly clawing its way up in him.

Were the Barretts that special? He had made himself clear to Maya, but why wouldn’t she just give up on Timothy? He was even a divorced man!

He even had lingering feelings for Mia! He brought her to the hospital on purpose and hired a caretaker. A player like him was a douchebag!

On the other side, Maya’s phone was on the brink of dying from the incessant phone call attempts.

She stood outside a private lounge, the color on her face drained from all the anxiety. “Why is Connor not picking up the phone? Did you look for him at the hospital?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 135

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 135-Maya gripped her phone tightly, barely restraining herself from smashing her phone.

Her assistant replied, "I've checked with the hospital management. He's not on duty." "Since he's not on duty tonight, why is he not picking up the phone? Is he not willing to have a meal with me now?" Annoyance slowly got the best of her.

In fact, she didn't see Connor's rejection coming. That was why she scheduled for that night's dinner to press the following plans into motion.

Yet, he didn't show up that day!

Maya glanced at the private lounge, where Timothy and Sharon were present.

They were waiting for Connor.

If he didn't show up, what should she do?

She shot a cold gaze at her assistant. "I told you to verify if there's any bad blood between Connor and Timothy. Any updates?" The assistant shrunk as she replied, "No, for now." Maya slapped her. "Useless! Incompetent trash! If your incompetence gets in my way, I'll fire all of you!" She felt better after venting it out to her assistant.

After feigning a facade and taking a deep breath, she entered the private lounge. "Let's dig in first." Sharon said, "How could we? Let's wait until Connor's here. It's our first time meeting him. It'll be unbecoming of us to start without him." The expressionless Timothy looked at Maya. "How long before he comes?" If it hadn't been for Connor's attendance, Timothy wouldn't have appeared for the dinner.

"Connor wanted to come, but as you know how busy the hospital can be. There was an emergency patient. So he couldn't come.

"We can't let him abandon the patient, can we?" She quickly made up a nonexistent story.

Timothy had his doubts as his questioning gaze pierced through her.

Sharon tried to alleviate the mood by saying, "She's right. He's a famous doctor, after all. It is normal for him to be swarmed. It's alright. We can take a rain check." A wave of relief washed over Maya. "Sure." "This is not a huge issue. As long as your brother agrees to perform the surgery, we don't mind."

She dropped her gaze, faking calmness. "He has agreed to it. But he still holds an opinion toward Timothy 1/2:

+15 BONOS Sharon sighed. "There's nothing we can change about it. But the good thing is, my son has already divorced that woman. Everything will fall right back to their places." Maya's eyes brightened, and she smiled ambiguously.

Timothy set down his cutlery. "Since he's not coming, I shall take my leave." "Where are you going? You can leave after you have your fill." Maya sprang up from her seat and chased after him. "Tim!" He took big strides out of the restaurant without looking back.

She stood right there as her eyes shone with an evil glint.

She wouldn't give up that easily.

After a few days' rest, Mia fully recovered from the cold.

Liam especially bought two tickets to an auction. "Mia, are you interested in charity auctions?" Mia had only known charity auctions by words. She spared a glance at the tickets. "Aren't those where only rich people hang out?" "It was supposed to be a schedule for that famous actor, but he didn't want to go. So, I have to fill in his place. Just buying a few things there will do. You want to come along?"



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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 137-Mia's eyes fixated on Timothy when he trod in their direction. She couldn't shift her gaze away from his suit.

She was almost certain that it was the suit she picked for him a few months ago.

It was the time when Maya hadn't shown up, and he hadn't suggested a divorce.

Timothy's brows creased the moment he saw the bidding number in Mia's hand.

Maya welcomed him with a grin. "Timothy, it's a surprise to see Ms. Bowen here, isn't it? Shelly and I found it weird, so we were talking to her."

Shelly quickly added fuel to the fire. "Timothy, I'm pretty sure she hooked up with a man. Otherwise, considering her status, she wouldn't have been able to show up here.

"It's her fate to stay poor forever, yet she keeps dreaming of being a Cinderella." Mia's expression turned cold.

Liam snorted from her behind. “No wonder I smelled something foul from afar.

Not even your strong perfume can cover that foul smell coming from your mouth.

“You should return home and cleanse your mouth before stepping outdoors. It’ll be bad to wither those poor flowers outside.” His words made Shelly’s blood boil.

The shade and layers of powder scarcely hid her fuming cheeks. “Timothy, did you hear that? How dare he insult me!” Timothy’s eyes turned icier when he noticed Liam’s presence. It seemed this was the man Mia came with.

A smile spread across Mia’s lips when she looked over her shoulder at Liam.

His sharp tongue never failed to amuse her once, and he managed to voice out her thoughts.

He stood next to her side casually while staring at Timothy shrewdly.

A few days ago, Connor mentioned that Mia fainted due to illness, as well as the fact that Timothy took her to the hospital and hired a caretaker.

As a man himself, Liam saw through Timothy’s intentions easily.

But, according to Liam’s standards, Timothy didn’t deserve Mia at all.

Liam flashed a dashing smile. “Be mindful of how your people behave, Mr.

Barrett. Don’t let them loose and bite anyone. Otherwise, someone might bite you in the back one day.” Timothy’s thin lips pursed. “I don’t need a lesson from you.” Noticing the tense atmosphere between the men, Mia felt her heart jumping out of her chest.

This was freaking Timothy Barrett! And Liam was challenging him!

She was aware that Liam was standing up for her, so she pulled his arm. “Let’s go. The auction is starting soon.” He wanted to say more but followed her in the end, figuring that it was Timothy’s luck for now.

The provocative glare from Liam ruined Timothy’s mood.

Maya cooed, “Calm down, Timothy. Liam acts that way all the time. He often gets in people’s bad books in show business when he was in Nord City. That’s why he stays under the radar.

“If someone exposes his sharp tongue, he might lose his fanbase.” Shelly couldn’t follow. “Isn’t he that famous actor’s stuntman?” Maya explained, “Liam does have a stuntman, but I can recognize him. That person is my cousin, Liam Lane. He’s not a stuntman. But his agency is using the stuntman to shield Liam away from scandals.” Shelly snorted coldly. “Mia is not an easy woman. She just divorced Timothy, and she’s hookin up with Liam already. Just what part of her makes him fall for her? Perhaps, when she’s in bed

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 138-Timothy faced sideways and chided, “Mind your attitude, Shelly Barrett. Is the long years of upbringing all for nothing? You’re just plain rude. Not even the perfume can cover your foul attitude!” Shelly was dumbfounded. “Timothy!” “If you don’t know how to speak properly, then shut it. Don’t be such a disgrace.” He left those cold remarks and marched forward.

Maya comforted Shelly before following him.

Meanwhile, Mia and Liam were searching for their seats.

He gazed at her. “Mia, were you bullied when you worked for the Barretts?” Her eyelids fluttered. “No. Mrs. Barrett Senior actually treated me well. No one had the nerve to bully me.” “But judging from how Shelly acted back there, I can tell that she didn’t treat you—nicely. Don’t worry, Mia. I’m going to make her pay for it!” “It’s a misunderstanding, Liam. It’s not what you think it is.” She didn’t want him to get on the Barretts’ bad side because of her.

That was exactly why she didn’t speak with her brothers about her marriage with Timothy.

How could Mia watch him teach Shelly a lesson and let it be? No matter how spiteful Shelly was, she was still Ms. Barrett!

Right when she was going to talk Liam out of it, she noticed Timothy approaching them. And she zipped her lips.

Liam followed her gaze, and there happened to be two empty seats next to them.

He clicked his tongue, doubting the possibility of such a coincidence.

Some things transpired by chance as if it were fate.

Mia realized that Timothy had taken the empty seat next to her, with Maya sitting beside him.

Straightening her posture, she could faintly smell his perfume. It was so faint that she could scarcely catch it without paying heed to it.

It was the perfume she picked for him on the notion that it would suit him.

However, he never used these things once, just like the suits. Never once had he worn those clothes or used the perfume.

Her eyes slightly widened when she sniffed the familiar perfume.

Timothy was acting out of character that day.

Not only was he clad in the light-colored suit Mia chose, but he also wore the perfume she picked for him.

Mixed feelings stirred in her as she couldn't see through him.

Maya noticed Mia and thought of something to talk about. "Timothy, you're quite different today. You wore light shades and perfume, didn't you?" His tone gave off a hint of awkwardness. "No." "Don't be shy, Timothy. Men can use perfume, too. Besides, the perfume you're wearing smells nice. Which brand is it?" "I don't know." He was deadpan.

Mia sneaked a peek at him, figuring that the answer was reasonable. He really didn't know the brand.

After all, she made it by mixing a few perfumes of different brands. It took a few experimental attempts before getting the final product.

There was only one bottle of it in the world.

Soon, a pungent perfume wafted their noses. It didn't take a genius to know who the incoming guest was.

Shelly sat behind four of them, staring at Liam with fuming eyes.

She couldn't understand how Mia was able to hook up with such an upstanding man that quickly. Were these men blind?" Then, the auction was going to commence soon.

Maya cast a glance at Mia intentionally. "Ms. Bowen, this must be your first time attending an auction. Don't be nervous." Mia's fingers gripped the bidding number tightly.

Rage exploded in Liam as soon as he heard that.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 139-Sensing the ball of rage forming in Liam, Mia grabbed his hand to stop him.

"Calm down!" He glared at Maya, mocking, "Whose credit is it that you're able to come this far? Know your place!" Maya's smile fell, fearing the possibility that he revealed she was adopted.

Only a few in Nord City knew of it. No one in Bern City was aware of it.

That was why she loved visiting Bern City, where no one knew her true origin.

The rich people in Nord City looked down on her solely because she was adopted.

It served the cause for Maya's resolution to marry an all-rounded man with powerful background.

Timothy was the candidate she had her eyes on.

Once she earned the title of Mrs. Barrett, no one in Nord City would give her contemptuous looks!

Maya zipped her lips immediately, and Mia found the situation off.

Considering the fact that Liam was disguising himself as that actor, wouldn't Liam's attitude tarnish that actor's reputation?

“Mia, take it. You can buy anything you fancy.” The bidding number was shoved into her hands.

She didn’t know how to react, but she could feel Liam’s protectiveness.

Timothy’s gaze landed on her bidding number, and his lips thinned.

He threw his bidding number aside.

The auction officially began.

Liam’s voice sounded. “Mia, what do you think about that antique vase? Should we put it in our living room?” Mia showed hesitation. “It doesn’t complement the interior design, though.” “Mia, what do you think about this painting? Don’t you think it’ll look nice in Aunt Patricia’s room?”

“Mia, look at that necklace. Isn’t it beautiful?” Her eyes glanced at the picture briefly. “It is.” “Mia, let’s bid for that necklace later. Enjoy yourself. Tell me if you take a liking to something.” Timothy, sitting next to them, loosened his tie due to the rising heat as his ears jarred with Liam’s voice.

Timothy thought that it was a waste of time coming for this auction.

His eyes stared at the painting presented onstage. After Liam’s bid, Timothy followed suit by raising his number.

Mia shot a surprised glimpse at Timothy, wondering what he was up to.

Liam snorted and raised the bid. “200 thousand.” “250 thousand,” Timothy offered calmly.

Mia had a bad feeling about this. As the trepidation hinted, Liam raised the bid to 300 thousand dollars, only to have Timothy add another 50 thousand dollars.

She wondered, “Are they challenging each other?” Maya noticed the competitive silent battle as well, glancing at Mia.

Discomfort settled in Maya’s heart as she guessed the reason behind Timothy’s actions—was it because of Mia?

It didn’t take long before the bid went up to 500 thousand dollars, which exceeded the value of the painting itself.

The battle soon drew the attention of others.

Mia held Liam's hand down, motioning him to stop.

However, Liam's ego wouldn't let him back down. It was a war between the men.

At the next second, Timothy increased the bid to 600 thousand dollars.

Mia stole the bidding number from Liam, drawing eyes to herself. It was as though they were waiting for her to raise it.

She faced sideways at the man briefly. He looked at her with dark eyes.

The eye contact lasted for a while before she smiled. "Since you like it that much, we shall let you have it." Timothy's gaze swept across Liam. "Raising the white flag already?" The ball of fury erupted in Liam the moment he heard that. There was no way he would back down from it.

If Mia hadn't pressed his hand down, he would've crushed Timothy's ego!

She held Liam's hand calmly. "We aren't idiots that only know how to splurge money

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 140

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 140-Liam snorted coldly before breaking into a smile at Mia. "Mia's right. You're smart! He's an idiot." Timothy, who successfully won the bid for the painting, could feel a tag reading "idiot" hanging over his neck.

He grasped his bidding number tightly, staring at the painting wordlessly. The triumph gave way to annoyance almost instantly.

At that moment, Maya spoke to an attendant. "Reserve the painting. We'll pay for everything altogether later." Her gaze on Mia for a second as she added, "Auction is meant to be a competition. Timothy bought the painting for Mrs. Barrett Senior." Knowing that it was a gesture meant to save Timothy's pride, Mia merely smiled.

Still, it didn't quell the frustration bubbling in him.

Soon, the item on display was that diamond necklace with a minimum bid of 300 thousand dollars.

Liam blurted, "Mia, I'm going to buy it for you. You'll look stunning with it!" A sister-fool definitely thought that anything on the face of the earth suited their sisters.

Before Mia could say anything, Maya raised her number. "400 thousand." Silence dawned upon Liam for a second when he heard that. He wondered, "Why is everyone stealing away my gift for Mia? Just when will they stop their games?" He lifted his number. "500 thousand!" Every bid increased by 100 thousand this time, once again receiving people's attention.

Maya frowned, and then she forced a smile. "Do you like this necklace too, Mr.

Lane?" "Mia likes it, so don't you dare raise your number again!" Failing to buy that painting was already annoying him enough.

She didn't dare to challenge him. If he were to expose her true origin as an orphan, staying in Bern City would be impossible for her.

She barely maintained the smile on her face. "I shall back off then." Her gaze drew back to Timothy after she said that.

She thought that he should be smart enough to see that Mia was in a new relationship.

Now that Maya had announced her vanquishment, Liam thought that it would be his win for sure.

Until Timothy raised his number again. "One million." Even Mia stared at him incredulously, wondering if he was out of his mind.

The previous bid was merely 500 thousand dollars, but he doubled it!

Was he insane?

Shelly claimed in an undertone, "Ms. Lane, I'm pretty sure Timothy is set on buying you the necklace. Please be rest assured." An uneasy smile plastered on Maya's face. Was Timothy really buying it for her?

She wasn't confident about the answer, but a voice in her head told her that he was doing it for Mia.

Now, another man was treating Mia with care and love. Someone of high status as Timothy wouldn't be able to stomach such humiliation, would he?

Things were getting interesting.

Meanwhile, Mia overheard the ladies' conversation. The corner of her lips twitched as she agreed with Shelly's statement.

Mia could tell who Timothy was buying the necklace for.

Liam lifted his number again. "Two million." The atmosphere heightened to another level of excitement.

The bystanders were losing interest in the items on display. Rather, the competition was more enticing to speculate in comparison.

Mia's heart palpitated when she heard the amount. She couldn't understand why Liam joined Timothy's antics.

She intended to stop Liam, but he simply raised her hand for the bid instead.

Asking him to give up on that necklace was out of the question.

Soon, the bid skyrocketed to five million dollars.

Blood rushed up to her head, and her heart was on the verge of leaping out of her chest.

The five million dollars bid was from Liam. It was a huge number.

The sight of Liam holding Mia's hand was an eyesore to Timothy, who then raised his number expressionlessly. "Ten million