

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 141 -

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 141-The crowd surged into commotion.

Liam seethed at the thought of Timothy's insanity.

Shelly jeered from behind, "Mia Bowen, it's ten million now. Raise your number if you have the money. If you can't cough up enough money, you'll be detained here."

The next thing that happened was Liam raising Mia's hand. "Twelve million!"

Mia was stunned while he appeared rather calm. He **didn't** lack money anyway.

As long as Mia took a liking to something, no one could take it away from her—Liam firmly believed so.

Although 12 million dollars was kinda far-fetched, he had five brothers—**or** more like ATMs—to count on!

Timothy was equally taken aback. After all, it was such a huge amount of money.

Still, announcing defeat was not in his plans.

The host on stage appeared hesitant as well.

Soon, an attendant approached Liam. "Excuse me, sir. Since it involves a huge amount of money, we have to verify your funding to make sure that it's fair."

Shelly gloated. "Did I hit the bulls-eye?"

Liam rose from his seat. "Let's go. Where to?"

No one had verified his wealth status in Nord City before. Thus, it was normal for the people in Bern City to be oblivious to it.

Mia tagged along as well, with Timothy's dark eyes observing her.

Jealousy turned Maya into a green-eyed monster.

She knew Liam's wealth very well. How could he lack money when the Lane family was backing him?

For Liam to spend 12 million dollars on that necklace for her? Mia's lucky fate elicited envy in Maya.

Suppressing her jealousy from erupting, Maya noticed Timothy's grim expression.

She added fuel to the fire. "Timothy, it seems like Ms. Bowen has found someone generous. But our family is a prestigious family in Nord City. I doubt my family would agree to their relationship."

Shelly saw eye to eye with that. "I know, right? Her background is laid on the table, and yet she's daydreaming of being a Cinderella. She should've known her place!"

"Enough!" He interrupted Shelly and strode away.

At the same time, Mia accompanied Liam to a VIP room.

He suggested, "Wait here, Mia. It's just a trivial matter. Don't worry about it."

"Okay. I'll wait for you outside." She didn't enter the room **as** he told her, but it didn't shake her concern off.

It was a staggering 12 million dollars!

If he didn't have enough money, would he be detained?

Pacing back and forth didn't help to smoothen the anxiety.

"What's the matter you don't have the money?" A man's **low** voice sounded.

Mia's head snapped to his. There was **a** pause before she asked, "**If** that's the case, would you lend me some money?"

Her bravado provoked him. "Do I look like an idiot?"

A soft chuckle escaped her lips when she heard the word "idiot". Marching forward, she primped his tie.

Stiffness riveted him at that spot. He lowered his gaze **onto** the crown of her head, and his Adam's apple bobbed.

Despite his unnatural reaction, his tone remained steely. "Why? **Now** that you find out that he's not rich, are you trying to abandon him and-"

A cough cut him off.

Mia tightened his tie around his neck, and she looked at him with dark eyes. "Then, what are you doing here, Mr. Barrett?"

"Seeing how much you care for me makes me think that you might have lingering feelings for me."

He coughed. "Let go of me!"

He couldn't believe that she had the guts to hurt him.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 142-Only then did Mia release Timothy. She fixed his tie gently, so gently that it didn't feel real to him.

It reminded him of the past when she helped him with his tie and took care of his meals and well-being.

Something wavered in his eyes as he forgot about how she strangled him just a moment ago.

At that moment, the door was opened, and Liam walked out of the room. "Mia."

An alarm went off in his head when he realized that Mia was with Timothy.

He took huge strides to disengage them by standing between them.

Timothy's face fell. A slightly nervous Mia gazed at Liam. "How did it go?"

"I paid the money. They'll bring the necklace over **to** us later. Let's **go**."

"Okay." She nodded and **didn't** spare Timothy a single glance.

But she could feel his piercing face.

Liam eyed Timothy. "Make way, please. Don't you think that you're getting in the way?"

Pursing his lips, Timothy didn't move an inch.

Mia held Liam's arm. "Let's go this way."

"Okay. Your wish is my command." Liam looked at her with a warm smile.

"Mia, why **don't** we get a bracelet too? It'll be a matching set with the necklace!

"Oh, how about getting new clothes and bags to match that necklace? We can head to the mall later."

Timothy watched the duo leave as his brows furrowed.

Finally, he loosened his tie again before looking at Heath. "Do women generally prefer men who are good at sweet nothings?"

Heath was silent for a moment. "Men who know how to make them feel better are indeed more popular. Women like to be pampered."

Timothy sighed in disdain. He trod toward the auction venue, his face all gloomy.

Maya walked to his side. "Timothy, where have you been? Ms. Bowen's boyfriend bought that necklace."

He was watching Liam help Mia wear the necklace from behind her.

Her smile was such an eyesore for Timothy to take in.

A grin beamed across Maya's face. "Looks like Liam is serious about Ms. Bowen."

Shelly huffed, "Someone like her wants to be Mrs. Lane? In her dreams! Ms. Lane, are your family going to

Maya went **stiff**. "I—I'm not sure about that."

That was because she couldn't invite the three men to her engagement.

All these years, they had never acknowledged her status as Ms. Lane. Of course, she **would** take that fact to

her grave.

Shelly turned to Timothy. "Timothy, the engagement ceremony is going to be this weekend. Why not cut down the number of guests? Mia might come over to **ruin** the occasion."

Maya heaved a sigh of relief. Shelly made herself useful at times despite her stupidity.

Anticipation glowed in Maya's eyes, which zeroed **in on** him.

He returned her a cold gaze instead. "When will Connor have time?"

She froze, barely making a feeble explanation. "I—I'm discussing it with him about it. He's busy these days."

"I see. There's **no** need for that. Let's call off the engagement."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 143-Timothy dropped the bombshell and left. Maya's face fell. She followed him in haste. "Timothy, hear me out! Connor has agreed to perform the surgery.

He just doesn't have the time!"We've also decided on the date for our engagement ceremony.

If you call it off, he'll misunderstand the situation again!"He looked down at her icily.

"Maya Lane, the engagement was only a deal to begin with. It's not real. I hope you can keep that in mind." "I know." She could barely keep a calm expression at his words. "Very well.

Since Connor isn't sincere about doing the surgery, I think there's no need to continue with the deal. It's over now." He flung her hand away and walked away ever so indifferently.

Maya stood over there with red eyes. She had worked so hard for it, but her effort went down the drain! Shelly came over. "Don't cry, Ms. Lane." "Shelly,

Timothy actually has feelings for Mia. He said he wanted to call off the engagement!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 144-"Dominic, I wanna marry Timothy."

Dominic sighed. "Must it be him?"

"Yes. He's the only want I wanna marry."

He contemplated it. "Maya, you should give it a serious thought. Are you sure you want to use it on this?"

"Yes. I'm sure."

In the end, he answered, "Okay."

The wave of relief came with joy as her eyes brightened. "Dominic, are you agreeing to my marriage with Timothy?"

"Yes. I gave you my word, and I'll make it happen."

"Thank you, Dominic." The exhilarated Maya hung up the phone.

As long as Dominic agreed to her request, there wouldn't be a problem.

Mia woke up the next morning and scoured the entertainment articles for that famous actor.

Every time she hung out with Liam, it would always stir up a scandalous article about that famous actor.

However, it seemed like there were no such articles floating around. There was only news of the famous actor attending the charity auction with a 12 million dollar donation.

Aside from that, there was nothing else.

She breathed out a sigh, feeling relief.

As her gaze trailed downward, there was another article-“Ms. Lane Attended Charity Auction With Future Sister-In-Law“.

The photo showed Maya and Shelly alighting from a car.

Mia exited the webpage after taking a glimpse at it.

She headed to the studio to work overtime. Earning money was her priority.

When she arrived at the office, Felix stepped out **of it**. “Mia, you seem to be working your ass off recently.”

“Can’t help it when I’m in dire need of money.”

“Mia, you can tell me if you’re stressed about picking up your studies again.”

She responded calmly, “Thanks, Felix. But I’m handling it just fine.”

“Mia, you’re a woman. You don’t have to work this hard. I **know** your family circumstances **aren’t** great, but you

The corner of her eye twitched. Her rejections were obvious enough, but he chose to bring it up explicitly.

Her lips pressed into a firm line. “Felix, having a relationship isn’t one of my concerns for now. Sorry.”

“I actually have feelings for you since a while ago, Mia. But you took **a** gap year before I was ready to confess.

“No one knew where you went either. Now that you’re back, I don’t wanna let you slip through my fingers again. I’ve given it a serious thought.”

She inhaled a deep breath. “I was actually married, Felix.”

“Mia, you don’t have to make up this kind of excuse to reject me.”

“I’m serious.” She wished she could explain more, but it seemed like he didn’t believe in her words.

So, she let it be.

After getting off work, Mia paid Laura a visit at the hospital.

The surgery would be on the weekend. It was finally happening.

She bought daisies—Laura’s favorite—hugging them as she rode the elevator.

The moment she stepped out, she saw Timothy talking on the phone in the corridor with a grim expression. “I don’t believe that that doctor is the only person who can perform this surgery.

“What about the others? Are they useless?”

Heath, who stood beside him, said, “Sir, we’re trying **our** best to find the right doctor. But we need time.”

Questions crossed Mia’s mind. “Wasn’t it final that Maya’s brother was going to be the doctor in charge? Why the sudden change?”

She approached them with the flowers. She eyed Timothy’s back. “Is something wrong with the arrangements?”

Heath hastily retreated to a side upon noticing her, while Timothy stiffened when he heard her voice.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 145-Mia waited for **a** while until Timothy spun around.

His bloodshot eyes showed that he **didn’t** have a **good** rest.

Anxiety surged in her. “Did something happen to Mrs. Barrett Senior?”

She pivoted on her heels, intending to barge into the room before he held her wrist.

“She’s perfectly fine.” His voice was gruff.

“What’s the problem then?” Her puzzled eyes met his dark ones. She **couldn’t** read his mind.

He said sternly, “Something happened **on** Maya’s brother’s side. So, we need **a** Plan B.”

“What happened?”

Wasn't the engagement ceremony soon? Was Maya's brother disregarding the Barretts when they were going

to be a family?"

Mia studied Timothy's face in an attempt **to** gain at least some information from it.

However, he turned to face the **window**. "It's nothing important."

Her arms tightened around the bouquet, and her questions still hung in the air.

She was certain that he was hiding something from her.

At that moment, Martha emerged from the patient room. "You're here, Mrs. Barrett. Mrs. Barrett Senior has just woken up. She was talking about you."

Mia settled her nerves and put on a smile, entering the room. "Grandma, I'm here."

"Mia, come, come. Let me have a close look at you. You're skinny. Does the baby bother you too much?"

"Nope. It's well-behaved." Mia stroked her belly.

In fact, the baby was well-behaved. Other than the occasional discomfort owing to too much work, she didn't show much pregnancy symptoms.

Laura grinned at her belly. "Mia, come here and sign this paper."

It was a gift agreement.

Mia refused without a second thought. "Grandma, I can't accept this."

"Accept it, Mia. This is a gift from me to the baby. If I don't make it through the surgery, I want to at least leave something for the baby."

"Don't say it like that, Grandma. The surgery will be successful. Timothy found a skilled doctor. There won't be a problem."

“Mia, if you want me **to** undergo the surgery with peace of **mind**, then accept **it**. It’s not **for** you anyway. It’s for A document was shoved into Mia’s hands. Laura was firm.

Timothy strode into the room. “Accept it.”

Mia glanced at him before taking the document, figuring that she **could** return it to him later.

She didn’t want a single penny from the Barrett family.

Laura finally broke into **a** smile. “That’s more like it. Tim, you have to take good care **of** Mia and the baby.”

“Grandma, I’m usually busy with work. We need you for that.” It broke his heart to see his grandmother aging.

Although the Barrett family was powerful, they couldn’t **do** anything when it came to life and death matters.

Mia kept Laura company for a while. She managed **to** tickle Laura’s funny bones, **lifting** her mood.

Nevertheless, it didn’t take long before the wanly old woman fell asleep.

Mia exited her room and swiftly proffered the document.

Timothy lowered his gaze onto the paper but **didn’t** take it. “Grandma gave it to you.”

“It’s for the baby, the nonexistent baby. And we know that very well. So I can’t take this.” She caressed her belly.

Lying to Laura pricked her guilty conscience, but that was the **only** thing that could be **done**.

Timothy didn’t take it, so she simply **thrust it** into Heath’s hands and left.

She wouldn’t take a single penny **from** the Barrett family—that was her bottom line.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 146-Timothy's eyes darkened as he watched her leave.

Heath swallowed hard before he asked, "Mr. Baret, **how do I deal** with this document?"

Timothy glanced at him and replied indifferently, "It's for you. Deal **with it** on your own."

Heath was at a loss for words. He felt like he was in a dilemma. It was undeniably a rough day at work for him.

When Mia arrived home, she recalled Timothy mentioning about getting a new doctor. She was worried about

Laura's surgery.

However, the thought of asking him about the surgery slipped her mind when she left the hospital.

She remembered Connor's acquaintance, who was a doctor. He might be able to offer a piece of advice.

After all, she was worried about Laura and wished for her speedy recovery after the surgery.

Thus, she gave Connor a call.

"Connor, are you busy now?"

"I'm good. Is there anything wrong?"

"Previously, I mentioned that my friend's grandmother needs to undergo surgery. And I asked whether you knew anyone who could do the job, and you said you had someone in mind, right?"

"Yeah, but didn't you say your friend had found a doctor?"

Mia paused for a while.

"That's right, but apparently, the doctor isn't willing to do it anymore. So, we had to look for another one."

“I see. Alright, no problem. Tell me the details once I get back.”

“Sure.”

After she hung up, she heaved a sigh of relief. She really hoped that the doctor Connor found would be willing to perform the surgery.

She waited for him to return from work for the entire night. She even made him some macaroni as supper.

When Connor came home, the macaroni was the first thing he saw. He beamed with joy instantly.

After he snapped a picture of it, he planned to show it off **in** the group chat that Mia personally made supper for him.

He took a seat after he washed his hands.

“Mia, what’s your friend’s grandma’s condition?”

He had to be fully aware of her details before he agreed to perform the surgery.

Mia explained Laura’s condition thoroughly. After all, she used to be her caretaker and knew best about her

illness.

While Connor busied himself with eating as he listened to her, his expression gradually turned grave.

“This isn’t a simple surgery.”

“Exactly, that’s why we had a hard time finding a suitable doctor. When we finally found one, there was a sudden change of plans. However, my friend’s grandma couldn’t afford to wait any longer.”

He nodded and answered, “Alright, I should be able to work on it.”

“Really? Do you know someone who can perform this surgery?”

Connor was momentarily stunned when he realized that he nearly blew his cover.

In a haste, he explained, “Yeah! I know a friend who’s an expert in **this** surgery. Rest assured, your friend’s grandma will be fine.”

“Alright, I’m relieved.”

Mia was certain that he **wouldn’t** lie to **her**.

After a brief pause, she continued, “Connor, is it possible for me to know who your friend is and his whereabouts? I don’t think my friend’s grandma can wait any longer.”

Connor’s hand came to a **halt**.

“My friend’s quite busy, so I don’t think he has the luxury to meet you. However, you can pass me the medical records so I can hand them over to him.

“We’ll set a time for the surgery, and he’ll perform the surgery by then.”

This was the only way he could think of to carry out the surgery for Mia’s friend’s grandmother without exposing himself.

Mia hesitated. Actually, she already had Laura’s medical records since she used to be her private caretaker.

But Laura’s name would be found on the medical records. What if Connor found out?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 147-In fact, Mia was still in a dilemma. After all, Liam was so close to fighting Timothy back at the auction house.

When Timothy sent her to the hospital because she lost consciousness from being sick, even Connor

suspected that he was the father of her child.

Things would be complicated if Connor found out her friend’s grandma was Laura.

She sighed. This was tough.

“Mia, what’s wrong?” As Connor finished his supper, he noticed the pensive look on her face.

“Is there something you can’t say? Is your friend running short on cash?”

“No, it’s not like that.”

There was no way that Timothy lacked money.

After a brief pause, Mia continued, “Connor, **will** you help me no matter what happens?”

“Of course, you’re my sister.”

He would offer a helping hand regardless **of** anything. If it were something he **couldn’t** help with, he would go

to great lengths to help her.

Connor spotted the hesitation **in** her eyes. He ruffled her hair.

“It’s alright. Just tell me which hospital your friend’s grandma is at, **and** I can accompany you over to check on

her.”

“Then, can you help me to ask whether the doctor can make it?”

“Sure. Get some rest now, Mia.”

She got up and went back to her room. Frankly, she was pondering on whether she **should** tell Connor the

truth. She also wasn’t sure whether Timothy would be please **with** her doing this.

Maybe he would even blame her for meddling **in** his affairs or speculate that she was merely trying to please

Laura.

She covered her face with her hands as she gave **up on** thinking. She would be fine for now.

...

When Mia woke up the next day, her belly suddenly felt slightly uncomfortable. Yet, she couldn't bring herself

to sense what was off.

Since she was worried about her baby, she called Connor immediately.

"Connor, my belly hurts."

Feeling anxious, he bombarded her with questions.

"Where are you now? Do you need me to come over?"

"I'm on my way to find you. I don't know whether I'm just overthinking."

"Mia, you must come to the hospital if you feel something's wrong. After all, you're pregnant and must be extra

careful."

This was what she had **in** mind as well. Thus, she hailed **a** cab and headed straight to the hospital.

Connor was already waiting for her at the hospital entrance.

"The doctor's waiting for you. Let's go for an ultrasound and check whether there's an issue."

Mia was equally worried. After taking the ultrasound, the results showed that there wasn't anything wrong with her.

The obstetrician said, "The baby's growth probably affected your uterus, or **you** might've been under quite a lot of stress lately. You have to relax."

Indeed, Mia had been worrying about Laura's surgery lately.

When she came out with the scan report, she realized that Connor was nowhere to be seen.

She took out her phone and noticed **a** text **from** him.

“I have a patient that I need to tend to. **Once** you’re done with your checkup, take a seat and rest for a while. Wait for me.”

While she put her report away, she went to the first **floor** to have a seat. Just as she stepped out of the elevator, she bumped into Maya.

Instinctively, she tried to keep her bag out of her sight. After all, she had her report in it, and she had no idea what Maya would possibly do.

“Mia, what are you doing here?” Maya was astonished **to** find her here **as** well.

With a nonchalant expression, Mia replied, “Are you the only one who’s allowed to visit a hospital?”

She had *no* intention of engaging in a conversation with her. In haste, she tried **to** move away **from** her as quickly as possible.

Nonetheless, Maya darted after her.

“Wait! I have to tell you something. My family has agreed to my marriage with Timothy. Now that no one is stopping us, you better get rid of all your hopes. You won’t even stand a chance!”

Mia halted her steps when she heard her.

“If this is the case, then why is Timothy finding another doctor for Grandma Laura’s surgery?”

“Isn’t your brother a renowned doctor? Why is he not willing to perform the surgery when you and Timothy are about to get married soon?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 148-Mia’s words caught Maya right off guard. In fact, she was there because she wanted to talk to Connor **about** this.

Nonetheless, she wouldn’t bring herself to admit it.

She tilted her chin up as she retorted, “Who said my brother isn’t going to perform the surgery on Grandma Laura? That was in the past, and things are different now. My brother will *do* it!”

Mia scrutinized Maya as she said, “Maya, you should know how much Timothy cares for Grandma Laura. If he finds out you’re deliberately lying by using her, you’ll be doomed.”

“Hmph! You should really mind your own business instead, Mia! Grandma Laura’s surgery will be carried out soon, and I’ll be engaged with Timothy by then.”

Mia watched Maya step into the elevator. She turned around and took a seat at the hospital lounge.

When she glanced at the scan report in her bag, she steered clear of any negative emotions.

She really hoped what Maya said was true, that Laura’s surgery would be carried out smoothly.

Yet, Maya was always a **show-off**. **If** her brother really did agree to perform the surgery, why didn’t he show up at all?

Moreover, Timothy was already contacting other doctors. Clearly, he was also suspecting that Maya was lying.

Thus, Mia still had to be prepared. She had to get Connor to find a doctor **who** could perform the surgery well.

Maya took the elevator and headed straight to Connor’s consultation room. However, **it** was empty.

Just then, Connor happened to return from the wards. His expression changed slightly when he saw Maya in front of his office.

“What brings you here?”

“Connor, I have good news. Dominic agreed on my marriage with Timothy.”

Connor came to a halt. He frowned.

“Maya, although you’re not one of the Lanes, you grew up with us since you were young.

“We’ve always treated you well, and all I wanted was for you to marry a decent man. But what’s so good about Timothy? Why must you marry him?”

“Connor, Timothy divorced her because his previous marriage was arranged by Grandma Laura. He wasn’t even in love with her. Moreover, he had already broken up with that woman!”

“That woman was married to him for the sake of turning his luck around. When he was finally conscious and recovering, he kicked her out right away. How is this acceptable?”

“There’s something wrong with him!”

Maya explained hastily, “Connor, he didn’t do that out of his own will. I still like him despite him being divorced!”

“Since you like him, why weren’t you with him back when he was so close to becoming a vegetable from that

accident?”

“You listened to us and didn’t even leave for Nord City to find him. Yet now, **you** insist on marrying him.”

There was a hint of awkwardness on Maya’s face.

“I don’t want to lose my second chance when I already did with my first chance.”

Back then, Timothy was on the verge of death **from** the accident. There was no way that she would marry a dying man.

Yet, little did she expect him **to** recover and regain consciousness.

Maya felt extremely regretful whenever she was reminded of this.

She might have already become his wife if she had put herself on the line for him. Then, she would no longer need to go through all the hassle to marry Timothy.

She lifted her head and continued, “Since Dominic had agreed on the marriage, we’ll be a family from now on. Please help with Grandma Laura’s surgery!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 149-Maya was staring at Connor with her pitiful eyes. Although she knew she was a substitute for the daughter of the Lanes, she had been well off all these years.

Since Dominic had agreed to their marriage, Connor would surely agree to perform the surgery.

Yet, in the next instemt, he retorted icily, “No!”

He recalled Mia working as a caregiver at the Barrett residence and **how** Timothy treated her. There was no way that he would associate himself with their family.

Maya’s expression changed slightly.

“Why? Even Dominic had agreed!”

“That’s none of my concern. Since you’re so eager to marry Timothy, **so** be it. I’ve said what I have **to**. Yet, I never said that I was going to perform surgery on a Baret!”

“Connor, are you disobeying Dominic?”

Little did Maya expect him to go against Dominic.

With a nonchalant expression, Connor replied, “I have made myself very clear. You can marry anyone you like, but I never promised **to do** the surgery.”

“Connor, if you’re not going to do the surgery, how can I marry Timothy?”

“Didn’t you say you guys were close? Will he not marry you if I’m not performing the surgery?”

Looking slightly alarmed, Maya went up and tugged Connor’s hand.

“Connor, it’s nothing like that! Why can’t you just **do** the surgery for Grandma Laura? After all, we’re family.

“Back then, you guys brought me back and promised to treat me well like your real sister. All these years, I’ve never asked anything from you all!

“It’s just a simple surgery, so why are you so reluctant **about it?**”

Connor wrenched his hand away. There was a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

“I won’t back down on this.”

He was firm on not performing surgery for a Barrett. He turned around and left the consultation room, leaving Maya behind.

He was headed for the safety exit to make a call.

“Dominic, did you agree on Maya’s marriage with Timothy?”

Dominic was in a meeting.

He paused and proceeded to answer, “That’s right. I did promise her that as long as she keeps Grandma Laura

“She mentioned that she wanted to get married to Timothy yesterday. Since she insisted on the marriage, I

agreed.”

“Timothy’s a rascal. He’s only marrying Maya to get me to perform surgery on Mrs. Barrett Senior. He’s a cunning one, for sure. Although Maya’s not our biological sister, is it okay for her to marry him?”

“Con, it’s her choice

There was a moment of silence.

“Dominic, you knew Mia used to be a caregiver at the Barrett residence. Plus, I’m positive that Timothy

definitely has a thing for her.

“If Maya’s married to him, we can’t avoid interacting with them. **I don’t** want the Barretts revealing Mia used to

work for them.”

Dominic’s brows drew together as he replied, “That makes sense. If Maya insists on marrying him, we’ll dissolve our adoption relationship with her.”

“Yeah, that works.”

Connor finally hung up. After all, Maya had been living her best life with the Lanes.

However, things had been difficult for Mia for so many years. Thus, it was only right to prioritize her first.

He called Mia right away.

“Mia, I just finished my work. Where are you?”

“I’m at the lounge *on* the first floor.”

“Right, I’ll be there in a while.”

Just as Mia hung up, she lifted her head and happened to see Maya stepping out of the elevator. She seemed pretty devastated.

Wasn’t she as proud as a peacock earlier on?

Mia couldn’t help but wonder about Maya’s purpose for going to the hospital.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 150-Mia pondered on the question as she watched Maya leave. Yet, she was left with no answers.

After a while, Connor emerged from the elevator. He strode toward her.

“Mia, I asked the doctor about **your** condition. You’re probably under **too** much stress.”

She nodded. “I know. **The** doctor **told** me.”

Connor plopped himself down beside her as he questioned, “Mia, are you hiding something from us?”

Although they found Mia, they still felt like she was keeping a distance from them.

Mia lowered her gaze when she thought **of** Laura. Yet, she chose to be straightforward about it.

“Actually, it’s not a big deal. I’m just worried about my friend’s grandma’s surgery.”

“Oh, this. You should’ve told **me** earlier. Well I called my **friend** earlier, and he said he’s able to perform

surgery on your friend’s grandma.”

“Really?” Mia’s eyes lit up. Since Connor said so, there shouldn’t be an issue.

This was great news to her!

“However, my friend’s quite busy. I’ll pay a visit to your friend’s grandma with you, and we can go through her

medical records first to have a better understanding of her **condition**.

“By then, the surgery can proceed as soon as possible.”

Mia was momentarily stunned by the fact that Connor planned to visit Laura with her. **In** this case, she would no longer be able to hide it from him anymore.

She glanced up at him as she said, “Connor, can’t **your** friend come instead? I mean

important, isn’t it better for him to be physically there?”

Since the surgery’s

Connor seemed slightly awkward. If he went, his real identity would be exposed. After all, he almost blew his

cover back at the hospital.

Fortunately, Mia, who was as gullible and kind as she usually was, didn’t suspect him when he changed from

a vet to a doctor.

Nevertheless, she wasn’t **a** fool.

This was tough.

All of a sudden, both of them sat in silence.

Connor began brainstorming for ideas. He was desperate to find a way to perform surgery on Mia's friend's grandma without exposing his identity.

This was particularly difficult.

In the end, Mia couldn't bear it any longer.

"Connor, I'll just tell you the truth. My friend's grandma is actually Grandma Laura."

Connor was dumbfounded.

Furrowing his brows, he blurted, "Timothy's grandma?"

Mia nodded. "Yeak's her."

Connor inhaled sharply. He was baffled by how she addressed Laura. It seemed like they were close.

Yet, he dreaded the fact that her friend's grandma happened to be Laura, Timothy's grandma. In fact, the last thing he would expect was that she was also looking for a doctor for Laura!

Hesitantly, Mia shot a glance at Connor, who was seated right across her.

"Connor, what's wrong?"

Connor quickly cleared his throat. "I—It's nothing. I'm just a bit surprised, that's all. I **didn't** expect your friend's grandma to be one of the Barretts.

"But given how well off they are, why **do** they need you to look for a doctor?"

Connor narrowed his eyes. He believed that Timothy was tricking Mia. After all, she was an innocent and kind soul. There was no way he would let Timothy deceive her!

Mia glanced down as she said, "Initially, there was **no** need **for** that because they found a renowned doctor, and he's also from Nord City.

"Initially, he agreed to do the surgery. However, something happened, and he broke his promise."

Connor seemed quite uncomfortable. Was he the doctor that Mia was talking about?