

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 151-Connor remembered he didn't agree to perform **surgery** on Laura. He had never agreed to this.

His eyes glinted coldly as he stroked his chin in thought. Then, the only possibility left would be Maya lying- no wonder she was constantly visiting him these days.

In an instant, his perception of her grew worse. How could she lie to him?

As he tapped his finger on the table, he said, "Mia, though you worked as a caregiver at the Barrett residence, it seems like they weren't particularly **kind** to you.

"Liam mentioned that Shelly's been bothering you. So, tell me, why are you still willing to help them out?"

They were already very displeased with the Barretts for deliberately making things difficult for Mia.

Mia avoided his gaze **as** she replied, "Didn't I mention it before? Grandma Laura has always been kind to me.

"She's helped me a lot since Uncle James' predicament. I won't forget this, so I wanted to return the favor."

"I **see**." After pondering on the matter, Connor concluded that not everyone from the Barrett family **was** despicable.

In the end, he nodded as he said, "Alright. I'll help you out.

Although he disliked Timothy and the Barrett family, he still held his principles despite declaring that he would never perform a surgery on a Barrett.

However, he thought Mia mattered so much more than his principles since she was practically begging him.

*Thank you, Connor." Mia finally heaved a sigh of relief after he agreed. She really hoped Laura could live a long and **healthy** life.

Connor flashed a smile at her as he replied, "Don't mention it. It's what I'm supposed to do."

After all, it was undeniable that Laura helped Mia in times of difficulty when they still couldn't find her. Thus, he had to return the favor.

As a result, he agreed to perform the surgery.

"I'll leave you to your work then, Connor."

"Sure. Let's visit the hospital Grandma Laura's staying at tomorrow to go through her medical records."

"Alright."

With that, Mia took her leave and took her phone out to text Timothy, but she hesitated.

In the end, she set her phone away and decided to see how things would turn out after Connor went to the hospital tomorrow.

Once she left, Connor texted in the WhatsApp group chat.

"I decided to perform surgery on Grandma Laura."

The group chat blew up in an instant.

Dominic wrote, "This wasn't what you said yesterday!"

Liam texted, "I'm against this! That scumbag from the Barrett family has his **eye** on Mia. We shouldn't help them."

After Connor recounted his earlier conversation with Mia to them, they went silent.

Finally, Eva gave her opinion. "Since it's Mia's demand, I think it's a yes. From now on, we don't owe the Barretts anything."

That was what Connor had in mind as well.

The next day, Connor accompanied Mia to the private hospital.

She brought him to Laura's doctor immediately so he could get his hands on the information needed as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, she made her way up the stairs to visit Laura. Little did she expect Timothy to be in her ward as well.

She was momentarily stunned when she saw him, yet she quickly flashed a smile to Laura.

"Mia, you're here! Come sit down and have some fruit."

Mia could clearly sense that Timothy's gaze was fixated on her as she chatted with Laura. She could no longer stand it.

She excused herself from the room so she could cut the fruits.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 152-"Tim, what are you waiting for? Go and help her."

Laura drove him out of her ward, which made Mia sigh. In fact, she intended to avoid him.

Nonetheless, her pace faltered. She wanted to inform him that she was also looking for a doctor for Laura.

When she spun around to face him, his gaze on her was intense.

As she met his eyes, she asked, "Have you found a doctor yet?"

"No." He drawled.

Was he still unable to find a doctor?

Just as Mia was about to speak, she saw Maya emerging from the elevator.

There was a drastic shift in the atmosphere.

Maya looked particularly sullen when she stepped out of the elevator. She probably didn't expect Mia to show up as well

After she took a deep breath, she turned toward Timothy and said, “Tim, I need to tell you something.”

Timothy furrowed his brows as he remained silent.

Lowering her gaze, Mia blurted. “Then I’ll get going first.”

She scurried over to the other end of the corridor with the fruits. She had no idea why she headed in that direction. After all, she couldn’t cut the fruits there.

When she saw Maya approaching, she was suddenly at a loss for words.

If Maya could find a doctor, Mia would refrain from telling Timothy. Otherwise, they might make fun of her for getting a doctor who was inferior to Maya’s brother.

Maya stared at Timothy as she questioned, “What is Mia doing here?”

“What are you doing here?” he snapped, his lips forming a thin line.

Her eyes turned slightly red upon his reprimand. “Tim, I’m here because I wanted to tell you something.”

Although Connor didn’t agree to perform the surgery, Dominic had already granted her permission to marry Timothy.

The only thing Maya had to do now was to impose on her grandmother, Margaret. Although she seemed mentally unstable, she had been nice to her..

If Maya persuaded her to convince Connor to perform the surgery, he would definitely agree.

However, even Timothy had begun to doubt her.

Thus, Maya decided to meet him personally so she could assure him and ask him to be patient with the Timothy’s brows drew together as he spun around to take the stairs down.

“I don’t feel like talking to you.”

“Tim, I know you’re angry at me, but I’m doing this for your sake.”

“Are you lying for my sake as well?”

A hint of awkwardness flashed across Maya’s face as she replied, “I admit that it’s my fault, but Dominic had agreed on our marriage. It won’t take long for Connor to agree.

“Though he’s a weirdo, his surgical skills are renowned in the entire world. I have been trying to persuade him

to come over to perform surgery on Grandma Laura.”

Timothy didn’t halt his steps down the staircase. He was not in the mood for her nonsense.

Maya strutted after him defiantly. When she realized he **was** headed for the office of Laura’s attending doctor,

she was awash in terror.

Did he manage to find a suitable doctor? Impossible!

She was determined to find out the truth. There was no way that she would allow any other doctors to perform surgery on Laura except Connor.

Nonetheless, Timothy **paid** no attention to Maya, who was behind him. He strode right into the doctor’s office.

Just as he pushed the door open, Connor, who just happened to finish going through the records, was

preparing to leave.

He thought it was Mia when he heard someone enter the room. Yet, he turned around and **saw** Timothy.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 153-When their eyes met, the tension in the air was palpable. Timothy stiffened as he stared at Connor. What was

this man doing here?

Just then, Maya caught up with him. When she saw Connor in the office, she was bewildered.

“Connor? Why are you here?” She darted into the room as a spike of excitement jolted through her. The last

person she would expect to bump into here was Connor.

Her heart raced as she asked, “Connor, have you **finally** agreed to perform the surgery?”

If it wasn’t for this, why would he be here?

Connor knitted his brows when he saw Maya. He was flustered that she showed up again.

He felt like he was about to have a headache soon. Mia was in the hospital **as** well. If she found out.

everything would **be** ruined.

No, he couldn’t expose his identity now!

In a composed manner, he answered, “I’m here to check on the patient’s condition.”

‘Connor! I knew you cared for me and would definitely agree to it!’ Maya couldn’t care less and flung her arms. around his neck briefly.

She felt like even god was on her side.

She was already on the verge of showing all her cards to Timothy. Yet, she didn’t expect Connor to visit the hospital secretly to check on Laura’s condition.

At this point, it seemed like his refusal **was** merely an act. He still agreed in the end.

Maya’s eyes glistened with tears as she released Connor. She turned around and looked at Timothy.

“Tim, I was right all along. Connor has always been on my side. He’ll definitely agree to perform surgery on Grandma Laura.”

Timothy didn't budge. Instead, he was astonished. "Is he your brother?"

The last time when Mia fainted, he brought her over to a public hospital. It had appeared that Connor was the man who treated her back then.

Moreover, it seemed like Mia knew him, and they were quite close.

The caregiver who **was** driven away revealed to him that Connor was constantly hanging around Mia, flattering her with all his might.

Somehow, Timothy felt displeased with the situation. He didn't expect the coincidence that the man turned out to be Maya's brother.

Connor scoffed, "Why? Do you have a problem with that?"

Not only was he Maya's brother, but he was **Mia's** brother as well.

As Timothy narrowed his **eyes**, there was a sour look on his face.

Maya quickly chirped, "Tim, that's just how Connor usually talks. Don't mind him."

Connor didn't pay him any attention.

He was staring at Maya as he said, "Tell the man you're going to marry to stop dallying with other women once he's married to you."

He specifically wanted Timothy to stay away from Mia. If he found out that he was trying to do something to her, he would make sure to break his legs.

A smile crept onto Maya's lips. She was thrilled when she realized that meant her family was no longer against the marriage.

This was great!

She hadn't been able to sleep last night. When she heard Timothy was coming to the hospital to visit Laura, she decided to come clean with him. She knew he was starting to become doubtful.

However, she didn't expect Connor to show up here.

Without skipping a beat, Maya rambled, “Connor, rest assured. Tim isn’t like that! Since you’re here, did you manage to obtain the information you needed? When can we proceed with surgery?”

“Just follow the initial plan. We have to wait until the patient gets better. Only then can we proceed with

surgery.

“In the meantime, I hope no one interferes with her condition. Make sure the patient’s aware of the changes I’ve made afterward.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 154-Although Connor detested Timothy, he was still going to keep things professional. After all, he was only here for Mia’s sake. He wouldn’t let her down.

Timothy finally said, “When will you start on the surgical plan?”

The plan was criti, Cardiac surgeries were usually extremely complicated, and unexpected circumstances were bound to happen. Thus, a detailed surgical plan was needed.

Connor replied, “I’ll be here again in two days. By then, I’ll come up with a plan. I need some time for this, and it shouldn’t be rushed.”

Maya nodded as she chimed in, “He’s right. The surgery should be carried out by the end of this month. We still have plenty of time.”

Connor glanced at his watch. “I have to go.”

He had to excuse himself to avoid bumping into Mia. He would be in trouble if that happened. How was he going to explain the situation?

“Connor, since you’re here, why don’t we grab a meal together? Despite the misunderstandings we had in the past, we’re about to become a family soon. We need to sort things out.”

With a stoic expression, Connor rejected her invitation. “There’s no **need** for that. I’m busy.”

In haste, he left the room right away.

Maya went after him, yet she eventually came to a stop as she watched him go. She turned back and glanced at Timothy.

“You see, Tim, I was right. He may have a sharp tongue, but he’s nothing like that. Although he refused, he actually came in secret to check on Grandma Laura’s condition.

“That explains a lot. By the end of this month, he’d be able to perform surgery on her.”

Timothy felt conflicted as he glanced over at the notes Connor left on the desk.

Completely immersed in excitement, Laura’s attending doctor exclaimed, “Mr. Barrett, he’s indeed the best cardiac surgeon in Nord City. He mentioned a few plans that we missed out on.

“However, we can’t carry out the plans. He’s the only one who’s capable of it.”

“That’s for sure.” Maya interrupted with delight. “Connor’s amazing. If he were to operate on Grandma Laura, she’d recover in no time!”

Timothy looked at the doctor as he said, “Then, do as **he** says.”

It was the best they could do since they had the most elite doctor to operate on Laura.

They stepped out of the office together.

Maya was thrilled. She sneaked a glance at Timothy, realizing he didn’t refuse to have Connor operating on Laura. Did that mean he had accepted her?

A wave of exhilaration washed through her **as** they waited for the elevator to head upstairs.

Just as the elevator opened, Mia emerged from it. **She** was stunned for a moment when she saw **Maya** and Timothy.

After all, she didn’t come across them when she deliberately took her time to prepare the fruits. She thought they would be in the ward, but it turned out that they weren’t.

Nonetheless, she was unfazed. After she got the fruits ready for Laura, she intended to head downstairs for Connor. She wanted to ask how everything was for him.

Although she had mentioned Laura's condition to him, it would be different after he went through the medical records.

Little did she expect to bump into Timothy and Maya.

The silence in the air was tangible as they stared at each other.

Maya's eyes flickered with glee as she asked purposefully, "Ms. Bowen, what are you doing here?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 155-Mia kept her composure despite Maya's snark remarks.

"Can't I be here to check on Grandma Laura? After all, her surgery hasn't been decided."

She didn't mention that she had Connor looking for a doctor.

However, she wanted to know whether Timothy knew why Maya's brother couldn't perform the surgery.

Maya's grin widened. "Is that so? I don't think you have to do that now because my brother has agreed to operate on Grandma Laura.

"The surgery will take place by the end of this month, and she'll recover soon."

Mia was slightly stunned when she heard her. Instinctively, she glanced **over** at Timothy. "Really?"

There wouldn't be any changes or delays, right?

Timothy nodded. "She's right. The surgery is going to take place by the end of this month."

Mia lowered her gaze as she muttered, "That's good. I hope everything goes smoothly for Grandma Laura's surgery."

In fact, this was also better.

Meanwhile, Maya was over the moon. Initially, she thought she completely lost the chance. Who knew she was in favor of an opportunity?

Nonetheless, this was great news for Maya. This way, Mia would no longer be a threat to her.

She smirked, glancing up at Timothy as she said, "Let's go, Tim. We **have** to inform Grandma Laura about the good news."

Mia could no longer stay when she heard her. She spun around and took the stairs down.

A smile was plastered on Maya's face as she watched her **leave**.

"Tim, let's go."

Timothy withdrew his gaze as he stated indifferently, "Don't tell Grandma about this now. Otherwise, she'll refuse to undergo surgery."

Maya turned sullen as she replied, "It can't be that bad, can it? My brother's an elite doctor."

Back then, she cowered when Timothy was involved in the car accident.

Yet now, she was **saving** Laura's life by begging Dominic and Cooper to get him to operate on her.

So, what was with her not appreciating her effort at all?

Laura was so kind to Mia because she saved Timothy's life. In this case, why couldn't she treat Maya better since Maya was saving her life?

A hint of warning glinted in Timothy's **eyes** as he snapped, "Maya, you better not go overboard."

In an instant, Maya shrunk her neck and retorted in guilt, "Tim, **rest** assured. I won't do anything bad.

"However, I only managed to convince Dominic and Cooper to agree to perform the surgery because I lied that you were going to marry me. You heard what Cooper **said earlier**."

“I remembered agreeing on a fake engagement. This is nothing more than a deal.”

“I’m aware of that. Nonetheless, even though it’s fake, we still need a ceremony to put on a show for my brothers. Otherwise, I can’t really explain myself if they asked anything.

“After all, there’s still plenty of time until the end of this month. We can’t afford to wait if something happens to Grandma Laura.”

As Maya stared at Timothy, she was buzzing with elation. Once the engagement ceremony was carried out, it would be real. There was no way that she would fake it.

By then, her brothers would definitely side with her, and Timothy would be left with no choice but to marry her.

Yet, she had to remain calm now. She would do anything to ensure the engagement ceremony proceeded smoothly.

“Of course, you would carry on with your engagement according to the fixed date,” Sharon chimed in.

With a pleased expression, she tugged Maya along as she exclaimed. “Laura’s attending doctor called and mentioned that your brother came over. This is good news!

“As for your engagement, I can assure you that nothing will happen. You can even invite your brothers over.”

Maya lowered her gaze as she flashed a gentle smile. Nevertheless, there was a complicated look in her eyes.

Mia took long, wide strides as she headed out from the hospital.

“Mia!”

Connor was waiting for her downstairs. He saw how she hurried off outside, **and** something was off with her expression.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 156-Upon hearing Connor's voice, Mia suddenly recalled that Connor was waiting for her.

Swiftly, she composed herself, shifting her gaze to meet Connor's as he approached.

'Connor,' she greeted.

"Mia, what's the matter? Are those tears in your **eyes**? Did someone upset you?" Connor inquired with concern.

Brushing off his worries, Mia replied, "It's nothing serious. I visited Grandma Laura earlier, and seeing her condition left me feeling a bit emotional."

Mia quickly redirected the conversation, adding. "By the way, Connor, I was looking for you earlier. You weren't downstairs."

"Speaking of that." Connor began, "As soon as I understood what was happening. I excused myself. I got caught up in a phone call with a friend, and it delayed me."

A fleeting hint of guilt flickered in Connor's eyes.

Unbeknownst to Mia, Connor had just crossed paths with Maya downstairs.

Fortunately, Mia hadn't descended at that moment. Otherwise, he'd be in deep trouble.

Ultimately, the six brothers had struck a deal: whoever revealed their true identity before Mia would be required to perform a dance naked!

Despite his lack of integrity, Connor was determined to avoid such a humiliating fate!

Mia nodded, her expression tinged with self-deprecation.

"Connor, I appreciate your assistance this time, but there's something I need to share with you. Perhaps your friend won't need to intervene after all, I sincerely apologize." She expressed.

As Connor pondered the recent encounter with Maya, he couldn't shake the suspicion that Maya might have disclosed something, considering the coincidence of Mia running into both Maya and Timothy downstairs.

With a soft sigh, Connor expressed. “It’s fine, as long as Grandma Laura’s surgery goes well.”

“Indeed, that’s my sole concern. As for everything else, it doesn’t matter to me.

“I just regret dragging your friend into this, especially now that he won’t be performing the surgery. I’m afraid he might be upset.”

“Don’t worry. My friend won’t **be** bothered.”

Connor offered her a reassuring look. “Let’s go. It’s time to head back,” he **uttered**.

Understanding that Mia’s primary concern was for Laura’s surgery to go smoothly, Connor was determined to reassure her and alleviate any lingering concerns.

Upon returning home, Mia pushed aside any concerns regarding Laura’s surgery.

With Maya’s brother set to perform the operation, there seemed to be little to fret about.

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A few days later, Mia stumbled upon an intriguing entertainment headline: “Socialite Maya enjoys a delightful dinner with her future mother-in-law, showcasing the harmonious bond blossoming between the soon-to-be in-law duo.”

In the accompanying photo, Maya and Sharon appeared joyous, hands intertwined and smiles adorning their faces.

It seemed that Sharon had indeed found **a** prosperous heiress for a daughter-in-law.

Gently touching her abdomen, Mia was aware that once the waiting period at the end of the month elapsed, she could proceed with the divorce proceedings against Timothy.

“**Mia**, I’ve noticed you touch your stomach frequently. Is there a reason for that?”

Wilhelmina leaned in suddenly, her gaze probing. “You’re not pregnant, are you?”

Mia’s hand halted. “Why does touching my stomach concern you?” she quipped.

“Stop pretending. It seems you’ve put on a significant amount of weight compared to before, almost resembling a pregnancy. So, whose child are you carrying?”

“Wilhelmina, instead of indulging in gossip, consider how to address the complaints you’re handling. If

unresolved, those issues could **have a** detrimental impact on the entire studio.”

Wilhelmina’s expression turned cold as she marched away in her high heels. She promptly called Shelly. saying. “Ms. Barrett, I suspect Mia might be pregnant.”

Shelly chuckled on the other end. “Mia may desire to be pregnant, but the chances of that happening are slim. aren’t they?”

“By the **way**, I **have** a task for you. Find a way to get **Mia** into trouble, preferably something linked to your designs. If you execute this well, I’ll buy you that handbag you were eyeing last time.”

Wilhelmina was instantly thrilled. “Ms. Barrett, you can count on me. I’ll certainly, meet your expectations!”

After **ending** the call, a persistent doubt lingered in Wilhelmina’s mind.

Nevertheless, Mia’s apparent pregnancy was hard to ignore.

With the limited number of women in the office, it became evident that Mia had been experiencing a lapse in her menstrual cycles.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 157-After ending the call, Wilhelmina cast a glance at Mia. She was determined to **prove** to Shelly that Mia was

truly pregnant. However, there was no need to rush things at that moment. After a moment of contemplation, Wilhelmina opened her WhatsApp and playfully **typed**, “Hey Keegan, didn’t you mention last time that you were looking to meet a talented girl? “Interestingly, there’s a colleague in my studio who surpassed me and secured the top spot in that competition. I’ll introduce her to you later.” With everything arranged, Wilhelmina swiftly approached Felix. “Felix, we’ve just landed a **design** order for a luxury villa, and the client specifically asked for Mia to take charge of the project,” she announced coquettishly. “Alright, I’ll deliver the order to her later,” Felix remarked. With a subtle smile on her lips, Wilhelmina exited the office. Having established a connection with the Barrett family, it seemed appropriate to distance herself from Keegan. Having Mia take her place could simplify matters, shielding Wilhelmina from potential complications. With Shelly around, Keegan would find himself powerless against Wilhelmina. Soon after, Mia secured the design contract for a luxury villa. Upon dialing the client’s number, a middle-aged man picked up. After introducing herself, Mia asked, “Could you provide an overview of your design preferences?” “Mr. Stewart is currently occupied. If you want specifics, you’ll **need** to meet him in person,” came the swift. reply. “And when would be a suitable time?” “He is available tomorrow afternoon. You may come straight to the villa,” the voice instructed before promptly ending the call. **Mia** glanced at her phone, reflecting on how many affluent Individuals seemed to share similar traits. In this modern era, amassing wealth **was** undoubtedly challenging. The following afternoon, **Mia** arrived at the villa **as** directed. Yet, the moment she stepped inside, a sense of **unease** washed over her. It could have been the living room decor that didn’t sit well with her, though she couldn’t quite place her finger on it.

Taking a seat on the sofa, Mia awaited her appointment. Soon after, a maid approached with a tray of fruit juice. “May I-” Just as Mia began to inquire, the maid abruptly turned and walked away, leaving Mia’s question hanging in the air. Mia held back from speaking, her gaze briefly lingering on the beverage in front of her before deciding not to consume it. With her pregnancy, she needed to be cautious in her dietary choices. As moments passed, the sun outside gradually dipped toward the western horizon. Mia felt the temperature in the living room drop noticeably. She took out her phone and dialed the client’s number again, but there was no answer on the other end. Just as she

contemplated leaving, a commanding voice echoed from behind, halting her in her tracks. “Ms. Bowen, please wait.” Turning around, Mia saw an elderly man in a wheelchair emerging from the elevator, accompanied by a tall, hefty middle-aged man standing beside him. Recognizing the voice, **Mia** gathered that this middle-aged man must be the individual she had spoken with over the phone. Retracing her steps, Mia greeted, “Hello, Mr. Stewart.” “I heard you secured first place in the Fleur International Design Competition. Truly, talent often accompanies beauty,” Keegan commented. Mia managed a strained smile, feeling uneasy about Keegan’s gaze. “Please, Ms. Bowen, take a seat and make yourself comfortable. “I couldn’t help but notice you haven’t indulged in the fruit spread before you. Is there something else you’d prefer? I’d be happy to arrange an alternative for you,” Keegan remarked. “It’s alright, Mr. Stewart. Here are some design sketches I’ve crafted. Please take a look and let me know if anything catches your eye,” Mia suggested, hoping to redirect the conversation. Following that, Keegan made a swift gesture, signaling Roberto to seize the design sketches. At the same time, Keegan handed a business card to Mia, stating, “Ms. Bowen, you might not be familiar with who I am. Allow me to introduce myself.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 158-Mia glanced at the name on the business card: “CEO of Keystone Construction.”

She remembered the company well, having previously assisted Timothy in delivering some documents to them.

Back then, the president of Keystone Construction had approached Timothy with an investment proposal for a golf course project.

Surprisingly. Timothy had turned down the offer.

Yet, Mia later discovered that the golf course had been developed after all.

She recalled overhearing Timothy discuss certain issues related to that specific piece of land.

“Ms. Bowen, I have no concerns with these design drafts—they all look promising to **me**,” Keegan remarked.

“Let’s shift gears for a moment. What do you enjoy doing in your free time? What are your interests?” he continued.

Upon hearing this, Mia sensed something was amiss.

She stood up and said, “Mr. Stewart, if you haven’t settled on the design yet, let’s discuss it when you’ve made your decision.”

After concluding her words and attempting to leave, she discovered the door to the villa unexpectedly closed. Taking a deep breath, Mia paused briefly before turning to confront Keegan. “What’s this supposed to mean?” “Well, Ms. Bowen, I understand women like you often have their price—varying for each, of course. Given your talents, you could command a substantial sum.

“I pride myself on generosity, and as long as you meet expectations and ensure my satisfaction, we’ll get along just fine. 1

“After all, **time** isn’t on my side, and there’s only so much money I can spend,” Keegan stated.

Mia’s expression hardened instantly. “I’m not interested,” she retorted coldly.

“Ms. Bowen, you’re already here. Why play hard to get? Patience isn’t exactly my strong suit,” Keegan warned.

As Roberto approached her, Mia instinctively stepped back.

She quickly pulled out her phone, declaring, “If you come any closer, I’ll call the police.”

In an instant, Roberto snatched the phone from Mia’s **grasp**.

Keegan’s eyes narrowed coldly. “Take her upstairs and make sure her hands and feet are tied,” he instructed.

Taking a deep breath, **Mia** suddenly inquired, “Mr. Stewart, you’re acquainted with Timothy, aren’t you?”

Keegan raised his gaze, inquiring, “What about him?”

“Well,” Mia began, “about a year ago, your son approached Timothy regarding an investment in a golf course. project.

“Unfortunately, it didn’t go through due to concerns about the water quality at the proposed location. The land had a history of heavy industrial use and wasn’t suitable for a resort transformation.”

After Mia concluded her statement. Keegan motioned toward Roberto and remarked, “Ms. Bowen seems to be well-informed.”

Turning his attention back to Mia, Keegan inquired, “What’s your connection with Timothy? Have you engaged in any previous dealings with him?”

“My relationship with Timothy isn’t the focus here. What’s crucial is that the land has been developed into a resort, and it’s been showing considerable success lately.

“Should any issues surface, Keystone Construction might encounter serious problems, potentially leading to legal challenges for your son.

*Furthermore, given the financial difficulties your company has been facing since last year, the repercussions of a project failure could be...”

Mia left her sentence unfinished, attempting to channel Timothy’s negotiating tone while grappling with an underlying anxiety.

After all, her knowledge of Keystone Construction’s financial troubles was speculative, drawn from Timothy’s remarks.

Sometimes, blending truth with fiction might be the most effective approach.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became tense.

Summoning her resolve, Mia straightened her back and locked eyes with Keegan.

Breaking the silence, he finally asked. “Spill it. What’s your relationship with Timothy?”

A faint smirk graced the corner of Mia’s mouth as she replied, “Well, Timothy specifically instructed me not to disclose our relationship, so I’m bound to keep that confidential.

“However, if you wish, you could contact him directly. I have his number saved in my phone.”

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Mia's composed demeanor stirred a in Keegan.

Without delay, Roberto took Mia's phone and commanded, "Unlock it."

Mia readily complied, unlocking her phone.

Following this, Keegan provided Timothy's phone number, which Roberto **dialed** directly from Mia's phone. In no time, her phone screen lit up with a contact name: "Scumbag."

Observing the display, Mia cleared her throat **lightly**. "It's an inside joke between us," she remarked.

Roberto immediately hung up the phone, and Keegan's demeanor grew serious. "Pass her the phone," he

Instructed.

After retrieving her phone, Mia felt a sense of relief **as** the lingering anxiety lifted. Had she successfully passed

the test?

The recent ordeal had genuinely terrified her.

Nonetheless, could she confidently assume she was now in the clear?

Confronted with a moment of urgency. Mia found herself compelled to resort to bluffing.

Once again, Mia's phone buzzed, and Timothy's name lit up on the caller ID.

Mia's eyelid twitched in annoyance. Why **was** Timothy calling **again**? Didn't he have work to attend to?

Keegan glanced over and calmly remarked, "Aren't you going to pick up?"

Reluctantly, Mia answered the call, deliberately clearing her throat before saying. "Hello, dear. I apologize for the confusion earlier. I accidentally dialed the wrong number."

Timothy's brows furrowed on the other **end**. "Mia, can't you communicate like a normal person?"

“What’s that? You’re asking where I am? I’m at work. A client needed me to come over and present some design plans. I’m at Oakwood Villa. I’ll come over once I’m finished.” Mia quickly conveyed.

Timothy’s eyes narrowed as he sensed a shift in the conversation. “Mia, what’s going on?”

“Sweetheart, I have to go for now. Sending you kisses.”

After Mia finished speaking, she abruptly hung up the phone and calmly faced Keegan. “I’m sorry, but I think I need to leave now.”

“Wait.” Keegan interjected.

Mia tensed briefly before she redirected her attention to Keegan. “Is there anything else?” she inquired.

Keegan retrieved the design plans Mia had meticulously prepared, his tone adopting a more conciliatory note. Ms. Bowen, your designs are truly excellent. Let’s proceed with this plan.

“What **occurred** earlier was simply a misunderstanding. Considering Mr. Barrett’s demanding schedule, any additional complications wouldn’t be in your best interest.

“Let’s agree to treat this incident as if it never happened.”

“Alright, after all the fewer complications, the better,” Mia agreed **easily**.

Clutching her design plans, Mia swiftly left the villa.

Once she stepped out into the open air, Mia was enveloped by the embrace of sunlight, and a soothing warmth gradually embraced her.

As she wiped the sweat from her forehead, Mia couldn’t help but reflect on how narrowly she had escaped a

potentially dangerous situation.

The encounter with **Keegan** had caught her off guard.

Stepping outside the villa, Mia was accompanied by a lingering unease. Promptly, she sought solace on a

nearby bench, seeking a moment of respite.

As her hand gently rested on her belly. Mia contemplated whether the baby might have been startled, too.

“Well, at least your seemingly useless father still holds some value,” she mused.

While regaining her composure, a sleek black luxury car suddenly pulled up in front of Mia. The license plate seemed vaguely familiar.

As the car door opened, Timothy emerged, his voice tinged with surprise. “Mia!”

Startled by the unexpected arrival, Mia looked up to see Timothy, prompting her to inquire, “What brings you

here?”

Approaching her, Timothy cast a condescending glance at Mia. “Weren’t you the one who called me for help.

claiming to be in Oakwood Villa?”

Pausing for a moment, Mia was surprised by Timothy’s understanding of her earlier implications.

or out.

What astonished her even more was that Timothy had genuinely sought her

In reality, Mia had strategically used that phone call as a precautionary measure.

Unexpectedly, Keegan became apprehensive about Timothy, prompting him to withhold any actions against

Mia.

With everything settled, Mia took a moment to ponder before responding. “To be honest, I didn’t need your assistance. I simply lost a dare with a friend and ended up having to make a random call.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 160-“A dare to make a random call?” Timothy exclaimed, yanking at his tie in frustration.

He had forsaken several million-dollar deals to hurry over, genuinely worried about Mia, only to find out it was just a game of truth or dare.

Timothy was furious

“Mia, you’ve truly outdone yourself this time. Seriously, next time, even if you’re on your deathbed, just save yourself the trouble of calling me!” With that, he angrily turned around and stormed back to his car.

Mia hesitated to bring up her unsettling encounter with Keegan at the villa. She couldn’t shake off the feeling that Timothy would ridicule her if she decided to share the details.

At that moment, Mia spotted a luxurious car making its way out of the villa community.

As the car window rolled down, she found herself locking eyes with Keegan, who shot a glaring look in her direction.

Instantly, a wave of apprehension swept over Mia.

She hurried over to Timothy, who was on the verge of getting into his car, and warped her arms around his waist, embracing him tightly. “Darling, please don’t be upset,” she pleaded.

Timothy froze by the car door, shooting a questioning glance at Mia. “What are you up to now?”

With a forced smile. Mia responded, “I was just teasing you earlier. Let’s get in the car and talk.”

Timothy leaned against the car door, lowering his gaze to meet hers. “Explain yourself!”

Mia’s eyes shifted toward Keegan’s car, which was parked just outside the villa, overwhelmed.

She deliberately reached out, giving Timothy a gentle pat on his backside. "This isn't the right place to talk. Let's continue our conversation in the car."

Timothy's expression grew tense, his eyes registering pure shock. He couldn't believe Mia had made such a bold move.

Caught off guard, Timothy found himself unexpectedly shoved into the car by Mia, his forehead colliding with the window in the process.

Gritting his teeth in frustration, he exclaimed, "Mia, have you completely lost your mind?"

Ignoring Timothy's outburst, Mia hunched down to enter the car, forcefully slamming the door shut.

Leaning in close to the car window, Mia kept a watchful eye on the unfolding situation outside.

She watched as Keegan's car drove **away**.

Mia's tension eased as she released a sigh of relief. Had she successfully deceived Keegan this time?

She turned her head, locking eyes with Timothy once more, his expression now a mix of anger and disbelief.

Clearing her throat, Mia composed herself and suggested, "Why don't you head back to your office? Give me a lift on the way, will you?"

Frustrated, Timothy yanked off his tie. "You want me to give you a ride? Why don't you sprout wings and fly yourself? Mia, I've never encountered a woman as shameless as you!"

"Well, now you **have**," Mia retorted.

Timothy angrily kicked the seat in front of him, frustration evident in his voice as he roared, "Both of you, get out!"

With that, Rodger and Heath promptly exited the car.

Sensing imminent danger, Mia also contemplated getting out of the car. However, Timothy seized her by the collar, forcefully yanking her back **inside**.

Confronting Timothy, Mia blinked innocently. “Didn’t you mention you were occupied? I won’t disturb you any longer. I can simply take a cab myself.”

“Do you think you can just fool around and casually walk away? Where did you get that audacity?”

“It’s simply part of my nature to be bold. Do you believe **me** or not?”

“Mia, enough with the backtalk! I won’t hesitate to put you in your place!” Timothy exclaimed, gripping Mia’s chin tightly.

“Come on, speak up. Your constant attempts to deceive me won’t cut it. Just because Grandma’s on your side doesn’t mean I won’t take action against you,” he continued.

Terrified, Mia felt a cold sweat break out on her back, and she hastily apologized, “I’m sorry!”

Timothy’s hand came to an abrupt stop. “If apologies could solve everything, why would we even need the police?”

“What do you want then? So what if I touched your butt? You can just touch mine back!”

Mia’s words lingered, casting an unsettling silence inside the car.