

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 301

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 301- Mia did not expect to bump into Timothy here. Sometimes, fate wasn't exactly kind to her.

Naturally, Felix saw him as well. His eyes lit up once he realized Timothy was engaged to Maya, the daughter of the Lane family.

Tension hung in the air as they met in front of the restaurant.

Mia quickly averted her gaze.

"Mrs. Quilter, let's head to our private room." However, Felix stepped forward and approached Timothy.

"Mr. Barrett, what a coincidence! Are you dining at this restaurant as well?" Mia's heart skipped a beat when she saw him greeting Timothy. When did he become friendly with him?

She glanced up at Timothy, who still looked as charming as ever. Meeting her eyes, he gave her a nonchalant nod and remained silent.

Here Felix was, racking his brain trying to get himself acquainted with Timothy. After all, he was a Barrett, a member of the most prestigious family in their city. If Felix happened to benefit from any resources Timothy gave him, it would only be a matter of time before his career flourishes.

Felix did seem to like a fool when he stood beside Timothy, who contrasted him greatly with his sophistication.

Mia was speechless. This situation was beyond her comprehension, and she was desperate to bury herself to get away from the embarrassment.

The last thing she expected was Janice joining their conversation as well. She went toward Timothy, asking Felix, "Felix, is this your friend? Why don't we have a meal together since you bumped into each other?" Mia's expression changed slightly at Janice's invitation. She figured it'd be impossible for Timothy to join them for a meal, given how much of a clean freak he was. Moreover, he preferred to dine alone.

Perhaps Felix had also realized that Janice was being quite intrusive. He interrupted her in a haste, “Mom, Mr. Barrett must be very busy. He won’t have time to eat with us.” He said exactly what Mia thought. Nonetheless, she had a bad feeling when she met Timothy’s. She saw him saying, “Sure.” Mia was flabbergasted. Struggling to grasp the situation, it finally dawned on her that Timothy had accepted Janice’s invitation.

What was wrong with him? Or has the end of the world loomed nearer?

Felix was equally taken aback. The last thing he’d expect was Timothy agreeing to dine with them.

Feeling absolutely irrational, Mia pondered on the possibility of leaving their company right now.

Janice was waving at her.

“Mia, what are you doing at the entrance? Hurry up and join us!” Mia froze. She really didn’t want to. Janice came over, linking arms with her as she coaxed, “Mia, don’t be shy. We’re all good, aren’t we? It’s fine, really. He’s Felix’s friend, and we’re just having a meal together because we bumped into each other. It’ll be alright.” As a result, Janice dragged Mia along. She was awash in dread.

Felix tried to lift her spirits, exclaiming, “Yeah, Mia, don’t you know Mr. Barrett as well? You don’t need to feel shy.” Janice glanced over at her quickly, asking, “Mia, you knew Mr. Barrett? How is he related to you?” This was a tough question for Mia. She questioned herself again, contemplating whether she should say they were a couple who were about to be divorced.

She glanced up at him, only to hear him reply. “We have an unusual relationship.” Her breath hitched. She took over the conversation hastily as she continued, “Right, it is quite unusual. In fact, we’re relatives.” Janice’s eyes gleamed at her response as she chimed in, “Oh, he’s your relative! So he’s your...?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 302-After some thought, Mia answered, “Mr. Barrett’s my cousin—a distant cousin of mine!” She felt him gazing suggestively at her, but she didn’t spare him a glance. She had no idea what he was up to.

Felix gladly accepted her explanation. Them being cousins made sense to him, since he was aware that Mia was also related to the Lane family in Nord City. After all, it wasn't uncommon for the upper crust to be closely related to each other. Thus, it didn't arouse his suspicion. Instead, he was quite pleased with Mia's background.

If Mia got together with him in the future, he'd be closely acquainted with both the Lane and Barrett families.

Overwhelmed with excitement, he chattered. "Let's stop crowding at the entrance. Mr. Barrett, this way please." Timothy narrowed his eyes before casting Mia a look. Then, he spun around and followed them to the private room.

Mia went along with heavy steps. She had lost her appetite.

After they all took their seats, Felix handed the menu to Timothy quickly, saying, "Mr. Barrett, you can order first." Timothy took the menu, but he passed it to Mia instead.

"Mia, you go ahead." His unexpected move almost made Mia choke on her own spit. Looking at the menu before her, she knew he did that on purpose.

Janice, who sat beside her, urged, "Mia, hurry up! Mr. Barrett's being polite, and you don't want to be rude." Mia swallowed and took the menu from Timothy. She wasn't really paying attention to it, so she merely ordered two dishes.

Just then, Janice grabbed the menu.

"Mia, this isn't it! Mr. Barrett's our VIP guest, we should order something more extravagant for him. For example, escargots! You don't have to worry about the bill. Felix can definitely afford it.

Mia felt extremely awkward. She desperately wanted to escape the situation.

+15 BONOS Janice ordered a lot of food, but most of them were spicy. Mia knew Timothy didn't particularly enjoy spicy food, so instinctively she said, "Mrs. Quilter, can you order something mild? Mr. Barrett doesn't really prefer spicy food, light food is more to his liking." The room fell into silence.

Only then did Mia realize what she had just said. She'd blurted that out because she realized none of the dishes Janice ordered complied with Timothy's preference.

Both Timothy and Felix looked at her. Her heart stalled before she explained, "Mr. Barrett's my cousin, of course I know his preferences for food." Timothy shot her a suggestive glance, playing along. "How considerate of you, Mia. I didn't know you knew about my food preference that well." Mia's smile stiffened as she replied, "How funny, Timothy. Because I always remember my family's food preference." That prick. She was well aware that he was being sarcastic.

Without skipping a beat, Janice linked arms with her, commenting. "Mia, I didn't expect you to be this attentive. That's great! Felix's usually busy, and he doesn't really know his way around relatives. I'll be relieved if you're with him in the future." An uncomfortable silence enveloped the room. Mia could sense Timothy glaring at her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 303-It was tough for Mia to handle Janice's overwhelming passion in matchmaking her and Felix.

She wasn't divorced yet, and she was pregnant with Timothy's child. It would be impossible for Janice to accept her, given how much she cherished Felix.

Nonetheless, she hadn't had the chance to break it to Janice yet, especially when Timothy was with them.

Her heart skipped a beat when Janice tried to set her up with Felix in front of Timothy, who was about to become her ex-husband. She let out an awkward laugh.

"Mrs. Quilter, the food's here. Let's eat first." "Mia, why are you shy and embarrassed? It's not like we don't know each other. And what a coincidence that your cousin's here, and he finally met Felix. There's nothing wrong, is there? Why are you being evasive? Isn't it just a matter of time before you and Felix meet both your families?" How Mia wished she could turn invisible right now. What on earth was Janice going on about?

She only went out with Felix for a meal to thank him for helping her out. That was it.

Janice made it sound like she'd been dating Felix, and they were about to meet each other's parents.

Timothy smirked, asking, "Really? Mia, I didn't know you were dating someone." Timothy's words sent a shiver down Mia's spine, but Janice was quick to answer, "Mr. Barrett, you have no idea. Last time when Mia was abducted, it was Felix who saved her. He was even hospitalized because he was injured by the criminals. Isn't it obvious that he has feelings for her?" Felix flashed a smile, interrupting, "Mom, let's eat first. Stop talking about that. I didn't really help much last time." "Felix, why are you so humble? You're literally her savior! It's only right for her to return the favor by marrying you." Mia was dumbfounded. What the hell was she talking about now?

"Saved her life?" Timothy's deep voice resonated across the table. Meeting his scrutinizing gaze, Mia suddenly found herself at a loss for words. An awkward smile spread across her face.

He pressed his lips together before continuing, "Mia, according to my knowledge, I came with at 14 instead?" Mia tried hard to resist her urge to dart out the door. How was she going to defend herself now?

As expected, Janice gasped, "A helicopter? This This sounds like what happens in movies." Mia forced a smile, replying, "A helicopter's more efficient." "It must be expensive then. A single ride will cost an arm and a leg, I bet." Timothy answered nonchalantly. "Paying 10,000 dollars for a single ride is alright." "10,000 dollars!" Janice squealed, her voice going up an octave.

The look in her eyes changed slightly when she set eyes on Timothy again. She didn't expect him to be this wealthy.

Meanwhile, Felix was unfazed. After all, he knew Timothy was the CEO of Barrett Group, and he didn't seem to be bothered by the fare of a single helicopter ride at all.

Nonetheless, he was surprised that Timothy went to save Mia personally. She'd never brought this up in front of him. Could it be that she still didn't completely trust him?

Felix was determined to coax her into trusting him completely.

Since Timothy was willing to rescue Mia, it seemed like she was on good terms with her Barrett relatives. If Felix really managed to marry Mia, his status would be elevated.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 304-Immediately, Felix chided, "Mia, why didn't you tell me Mr. Barrett saved you? I almost missed the chance to express my gratitude properly. Mr. Barrett, this toast is for you." Timothy glanced at the glass in Felix's hand and smiled halfheartedly.

"I don't drink." A wave of awkwardness washed over Felix. He quickly replaced his glass with a cup of tea. saying. "Is tea okay for you?" Still, Timothy didn't accept his invitation. Instead, he looked over at Mia, asking, "Mia, shouldn't you also offer me a toast?" Mia took a deep breath. What was up with him? It was her strategy to mention they were cousins. so their relationship wouldn't be exposed.

Wasn't he the one who came up with this rule after they got married? Why was he acting up now?

Janice nudged her arm, chiming in, "Mia, what are you waiting for? Offer Mr. Barrett a toast! You should at least do that since he saved you. It's only right when he had spent so much money and effort on your rescue." A glass of wine was shoved into Mia's hands. After a brief moment of hesitation, she muttered, "Mrs. Quilter, I don't drink either." "Just one glass is fine. It's not that heavy as well. If you happen to have too much to drink, Felix can bring you back. Rest assured, he's a gentleman, and he won't do anything to you." Mia grimaced. She didn't mean it that way.

In the end, she could only force herself to go up to Timothy with her glass. She caught the sarcasm in his eyes when she met his gaze.

Just then, Felix stood up and took the glass from her, saying, "Mia, I'll drink in your stead. After all, you haven't fully recovered." Timothy's eyes darkened as he stared at the glass in Felix's hand.

He snapped, "Did she not mean her sincerity?" Felix was stunned, suddenly being put in a difficult situation. Initially, he planned to leave a good impression on Timothy by drinking on Mia's behalf. He did not expect Timothy to not give in and insisted on Mia drinking instead.

+15 BONOS A stifling awkwardness filled the room.

Timothy remained seated, his arm simply dangling beside him. His sleeves were rolled up, revealing his muscled arms. His handsome features were gilded with light, and he looked as perfect as he always did.

His gaze was fixated on Mia, and she could almost make out her own reflection in his eyes. Quickly, she averted her gaze and grabbed the glass from Felix.

“Timothy, thanks for saving me last time. This toast is for you.” She downed her glass in an instant. Her eyes shut quickly from being overwhelmed by the robust.

aftertaste of the wine. It was until then did she realize it was vodka.

She didn’t like it at all.

Mia coughed, glancing over at Timothy with teary eyes. Her eyes glistened with tears, making her seem particularly pitiable in her current state.

Timothy’s expression grew stiff. It made him feel like he was bullying her.

Mia set down the glass in her hand. Her vision was swimming, and she stumbled slightly as she reached for the tissue.

Just then, two voices called out to her, and both her hands were grasped.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 305-Mia stood where she was, staring at the two men beside her. Felix was holding onto one of her hands, while Timothy held onto another.

She frowned, urging. “Um, can you both let go?” Neither of them did. Timothy narrowed his eyes, glaring at Felix as he snapped, “Why are you grabbing her hand?” Felix released her hand in an instant. Hastily, he poured a glass of warm water for her.

“Mia, drink some water to ease your throat.” “Thanks.” Before she reached for the glass, she glanced down at Timothy’s hand. Her hand was still in his grip.

“Timothy, I can manage on my own now.” She meant for him to let go of her.

Reluctantly, Timothy released her and glared at Felix. At this point, he was really annoyed at him.

Wasn't Mia close with Connor? Why was she here with Felix to meet his mother?

Meanwhile, Mia felt nauseous after a few sips of warm water. She turned around and dashed toward the washroom.

This was all Janice's fault. She thought the drink beside her was a mild fruit cocktail. Little did she know it was actually vodka!

She finally felt much better after vomiting all the vodka she drank. Wiping the corners of her lips, she exited the washroom. When a gush of cold breeze hit her, her vision swam, and she was struggling to maintain her balance.

"Watch out." Someone grabbed her by the arm, stabilizing her.

Mia felt really dizzy. The aftereffect of vodka was way too overwhelming. Her body was limp as she glanced up at Timothy.

"Are you satisfied now?" Why did he force her to drink and apologize?

Timothy dropped his gaze, staring at Mia, who was still quite intoxicated. Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes seemed vacant.

Well she looked adorable.

He replied nonchalantly. "I was just testing Felix out for your sake. Who knew he was such a coward? He backed away once I insisted on you drinking." Mia gritted her teeth furiously.

"You asshole! I bet you're probably eager to get me to drink and thank you!" His gaze loomed over her as he replied, "That isn't completely wrong either." "Timothy, I didn't expect you to be such a huge prick!" Outraged, she shoved him away, only to stumble since her legs had given in. Timothy dragged her into his embrace, his gaze darkening as he scolded, "So what? I was already saving your face by not exposing our relationship in front of them. Isn't that right, my dear cousin?" The least he'd expected was for her to act this bold, addressing him as her cousin in front of Felix on in fact, he was still her husband.

Mia looked up at him, mumbling. "There's nothing going on between us, okay? Also, didn't you say I wasn't supposed to bring up our relationship in front of others? Are you that forgetful, huh?" Timothy was silenced. He remembered saying that to her.

Looking at her round face, he noticed her dimple. He felt like squeezing it. And he did.

He extended his hand and squeezed her face. It didn't feel different from what he'd imagined. A smile spread across his face before vanishing in seconds.

'A jolt of pain shot through Mia's face. She turned her face sideways, trying to avoid his hand.

"Let me go! I have to go back now."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 306-"Are you sure?" "Yes." Upon receiving confirmation, Timothy promptly released Mia's hand, observing her body swerve diagonally.

Instinctively. Mia clung to Timothy, resolute in maintaining her balance. Falling at this moment was not an option!

"Mia, let go!" Timothy's exasperation echoed in his tone.

Looking up, Mia realized she was tightly holding onto his tie. Timothy's face had turned red, and he seemed a bit flustered.

A flicker of amusement sparkled in Mia's eyes. She pretended to be intoxicated and resisted letting go, saying, "Oh, goodness, I feel so dizzy. I can't stand straight. I might just tumble if I release you." Gasping for breath after escaping a chokehold, Timothy reached out, enveloping Mia in a tight embrace.

"Mia, are you trying to kill your husband?" he quipped, having just narrowly avoided being choked.

to death.

Mia found herself in Timothy's embrace. Her face nestled against his chest.

Only the thin fabric of his shirt separated them, and she could sense the comforting warmth radiating from his body.

The strong, rhythmic thump of his heartbeat echoed in her ears.

Mia stood there, momentarily stunned.

What prompted Timothy to initiate such a tight hug?

Mia struggled to catch her breath, urgently attempting to free herself from Timothy's grasp. However, his hands remained firmly secured around her waist.

His voice, low and hoarse, commanded, "Don't move." As the gravity of his tone sank in, Mia's breath hitched. This situation couldn't persist.

Thinking on her feet, Mia feigned drunkenness and protested, "I want to go home! You scoundrel, Despite the discomfort in his neck, Timothy patiently reassured her with a low voice, saying. Hmm, don't move. I'll take you back right away." Initially bracing herself for a heated response, Mia hoped Timothy would release her, allowing her the freedom to head home on her own.

To her surprise, not only did his anger fail to manifest, but his tone also took an unexpectedly gentle turn.

Was this the same Timothy she knew?

Just then, Felix's voice chimed in. "Mia, are you okay?" Caught off guard by his voice, Mia, who was still pretending to be drunk, faced a dilemma—should she acknowledge Felix or not?

Instinctively, Mia tried to turn her head, but Timothy firmly pulled her back into his embrace.

Mia's pupils slightly contracted as she stole a glance at Timothy before her. What was he trying to convey?

In a protective stance, Timothy cradled the seemingly intoxicated Mia and addressed Felix, "She's had a bit too much to drink. I'll take her home first." "Is Mia really drunk? I apologize. My mom accidentally mixed up the drinks earlier. She mistook whiskey for apple juice." Felix had just learned that Mia

had been sipping on whiskey, renowned for its high alcohol content and robust aftertaste.

A hint of hostility flickered in Timothy's eyes. It now made sense why Mia had become so intoxicated with just a cocktail. Even with a lower alcohol tolerance, the impact should not have been this severe.

Enveloping Mia within his embrace, Timothy walked past Felix and advised, "In the future, exercise caution and refrain from casually offering drinks." Felix appeared somewhat embarrassed, saying, "I apologize, Mr. Barrett. It was an unintentional mistake.

"My mom is aging, and her eyesight isn't great. She struggles to discern the packaging of these alcoholic beverages." Disregarding Felix, Timothy guided Mia directly to the elevator.

+15 BONOS Mia remained securely held in his arms, immobile and unable to catch even a glimpse of Felix.

Upon hearing Timothy defend her, a peculiar sensation stirred in Mia's heart.

With the elevator doors closing, Felix retraced his steps and went back to the private dining room.

Janice stood up, inquiring, "Felix, where did they go? Where's Mia?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 307-Frowning. Felix replied, "Mr. Barrett left with Mia, who seemed to be intoxicated. Mom, why would you purposely mix up her drinks?" "Felix, look at the bigger picture. If you drink on Mia's behalf and end up intoxicated, it could create an opportunity for her to take care of you.

"Now, imagine this scenario. Mia happens to consume a bit too much herself, and you, in an act of chivalry, escort her home to safeguard her well-being.

"Wouldn't that potentially spark some emotions between you two? What if, after a few drinks, it blossoms into a relationship? It's a win-win situation," she explained.

Janice saw this as a golden opportunity for Felix, believing he might be a bit too naive about the situation.

After looking at things from Janice's perspective, Felix sighed, saying, "Mom, I've repeatedly told you not to interfere in this.

"Mr. Barrett" wasn't pleased with Mia getting drunk, and I'm sure I left a negative impression on him." Felix had initially viewed today's dinner with Timothy as a valuable opportunity to make a positive impression, hoping it could contribute to his future pursuit of Mia.

However, all his aspirations were thwarted by Janice's meddling.

Sensing the gravity of the situation, Janice spoke urgently, "Felix, what should we do? Perhaps I could have a conversation with Mr. Barrett to clarify the situation.

"I'm willing to take full responsibility and assert that the mistake was mine. Given his wealth and influence, it's likely he won't make a fuss with a middle-aged woman like me." "It's hard to say. Let's wait until Mia wakes up tomorrow, and I'll explain everything to her. Don't worry, Mia isn't the type to hold grudges. As long as she's fine with it, there shouldn't be any major issues." "That certainly eases my concerns. I'm confident you'll succeed in winning Mia over. After all, you possess such outstanding qualities that any woman would find difficult to resist." Felix smiled confidently, considering himself adept at charming women. He believed it was only a matter of time before he captured Mia's heart.

"By the way, Felix, could you tell me more about Mr. Barrett? He appears to be quite wealthy.

+15 BONOS "Mom, Mr. Barrett is the proprietor of a publicly traded company, and his family is quite affluent. Why do you ask?" Felix decided to keep Timothy's identity as the heir of the affluent Barrett family under wraps. He wanted to avoid any additional complications from Janice that might inadvertently derail his plans.

Moreover, given Timothy's high status and position, it seemed likely that he wouldn't appreciate his identity being widely publicized.

*Felix, your cousin Nelly has just returned from studying abroad and is currently single. Introducing her to Mr. Barrett could enhance our family's

reputation, don't you think?" "Mom, let's talk about this later. Mr. Barrett might not be interested," Felix replied cautiously.

"But Nelly has studied abroad and has experienced different cultures. How can she not be a suitable match?" Janice insisted.

Felix found himself speechless. After all, Timothy had once been engaged to Maya from the esteemed Lane family in Nord City, and even that engagement had been called off.

It seemed impossible that someone like Nelly could be deemed a suitable match for Timothy!

Felix retrieved his phone and sent a WhatsApp message to Mia: "Mia, I sincerely apologize. My aging mother made a mistake and served you hard liquor instead, causing you to get drunk." Felix believed it was crucial to explain to Mia beforehand, ensuring that his apology the next day wouldn't appear insincere.

Simultaneously, Mia's phone chimed, but she refrained from checking it.

She was currently portraying the role of a drunk woman, and checking her phone wouldn't align with the act.

However, she grappled with the dilemma of whether to answer if it happened to be a call from her family. If Connor was to find her in this state, she would unquestionably find herself in trouble.

Mia leaned against the backseat of the car, feeling a bit dizzy despite being conscious.

Fortunately, she had successfully purged the whiskey in the restaurant's restroom earlier. Otherwise, she would be far more intoxicated now.

Slumped in the chair, Mia felt somewhat disoriented, her mind in a disarray as she wondered where Timothy was taking her.

He probably wasn't aware of her current residence.

Despite this, Mia couldn't shake off a sense of unease.

Seated beside Mia, Timothy observed her intoxicated condition. He rubbed his temples, appearing unsure about how to handle the situation.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 308-After some time, Rodger inquired, "Sir, where are we headed?" Wearing a somewhat sullen expression, Timothy replied, "Don't ask me, ask her." Rodger cast a glance at the dozing Mia in the rearview mirror and replied in a hushed tone, "Sir. Mrs. Barrett is already asleep." Timothy turned to observe Mia beside him.

True enough, her eyes were closed, and she was in a deep slumber. He sighed and whispered, "Let's head home." Rodger steered the car in a different direction. After more than half an hour, the vehicle arrived at the entrance of the marital villa.

Exiting the car, Timothy bent down to lift the sleeping Mia from her seat.

In reality, Mia wasn't in a deep slumber. Upon hearing the movements, she was on the verge of waking up. However, realizing that Timothy was carrying her in his arms, she shut her eyes again.

Mia's heart raced as she listened to Timothy's footsteps, yet she had no idea where he might be taking her.

Was he perhaps bringing her to a hotel?

At that moment, Mia heard Holly's voice. "Sir, it seems that Mrs. Barrett is drunk. Would you like me to prepare some chicken soup?" "sure." With that subdued response, Timothy headed directly upstairs.

Mia realized that she had been brought back to the marital villa. Should she wake up or continue feigning sleep?

As Mia wrestled with her thoughts, she felt herself being gently placed on the bed.

Gazing down at Mia, Timothy removed his coat, having sweated a bit while carrying her.

He then proceeded straight to the bathroom, where the sound of running water soon echoed.

As the water flowed in the bathroom, Mia gradually opened her eyes. She

found herself in the familiar bedroom of their marital home, a space she had personally decorated.

Her emotions were all over the place. She hadn't anticipated returning to their marital villa like this before finalizing their divorce.

In that instant, Mia's phone rang.

She quickly picked it up and answered in a hushed tone, "Hello, Aunt Patricia." "Mia, why haven't you returned? Where are you?" "I'll be working late at the studio, so I won't be home until later. You go ahead and get some rest.

If anything comes up, I'll call my brothers to give me a lift. Don't worry." Having heard Mia's assurance, Patricia didn't delve further and promptly ended the call.

As Mia put down her phone, she noticed an apology text from Felix. When she tasted the whiskey earlier, she quickly realized that Janice had poured the wrong drink.

Mia couldn't help but feel a mix of emotions. Unsure of what to say, she decided not to respond.

Staring at the ceiling, Mia was caught in a dilemma once again. Should she wake up or continue pretending to be asleep?

Just then, Holly knocked on the door and entered, asking. "Mrs. Barrett, are you awake? Having a bowl of warm chicken soup might make you feel better." Now, there was no need for Mia to contemplate whether to wake up or not.

She mustered a smile and responded, "Certainly, thank you." Leaning against the headboard, Mia savored the chicken soup from the bowl.

Holly seemed to know Mia's preferences quite well. After drinking the soup, Mia felt much better.

"Mrs. Barrett, I've prepared some snacks for you, including pieces of flatbread. Considering that you may not have eaten much after drinking, feel free to help yourself if you feel hungry later." Holly suggested.

Hearing this, Mia couldn't help but realize that she was indeed feeling hungry.

Despite being at the restaurant, she hadn't eaten anything. Instead, she had only indulged in a glass of whiskey and ended up getting drunk.

Mia accepted the snacks and began eating. Being pregnant, she couldn't afford to go hungry.

Suddenly, the bathroom door swung open, and Timothy emerged in a bathrobe.

As Timothy observed Mia on the bed, relishing her meal, a frown crept onto his face. His ongoing

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 309-Upon seeing Timothy, Holly promptly exited the bedroom, considerately closing the door behind her.

Catching sight of Timothy, Mia paused and met his gaze. "Um, I'll make sure not to spill any food on the bed while eating." She was well aware of Timothy's disdain for messiness, particularly when it came to eating in bed -a habit he wouldn't tolerate.

However, her hunger took precedence, and she couldn't afford to dwell on it too much at the moment.

When a pregnant woman was hungry, nothing could stand in her way. Besides, the two little ones within her belly seemed indifferent to any inconveniences and were already expressing their discontent.

Timothy stood beside the bed, his dark hair still slightly damp.

Some of the shorter strands draped across his forehead, softening his expression and imparting an aura of grace and sophistication, reminiscent of a distinguished young gentleman.

His bathrobe hung loosely, unveiling a well-defined chest. Mia couldn't help but observe a droplet of water sliding down from his chest, vanishing into the depths of his robe.

As Mia glanced at Timothy before her, she found herself inexplicably swallowing her saliva.

Timothy lowered his gaze and spoke in a subdued tone, "It seems like things are progressing quite well between you and Felix. You've even had the opportunity to meet each other's parents." Caught off guard by his words, Mia momentarily pursed her lips before responding. "It's not what you think. Last time, Felix got injured because of me, so I invited him to dinner to show my gratitude.

"As for his mother, she just happened to drop by to bring Felix some food, and that's how we ended up having a meal together." After all, Mia and Felix were not romantically involved, let alone at the stage of introducing each other to their respective parents.

After hearing her explanation, the shadow in Timothy's eyes lifted. It seemed like there was more to the situation than he initially believed.

Timothy's voice deepened as he inquired, "So, do I deserve a meal too? Who was it that rescued Setting aside the snack in her hand, Mia responded, "Well, considering your busy schedule, I assumed you wouldn't have time for a meal." "I think it's best to keep my gratitude private. Nonetheless, I wish you a successful career and a peaceful life," she expressed, Mia's words triggered a sense of frustration in Timothy. She had extended the invitation to Felix but seemed hesitant when it came to him. The contrast left him feeling somewhat unappreciated.

Timothy couldn't shake the feeling that Mia was a trial sent by fate to test him.

Suppressing his displeasure, Timothy suggested, "Have you ever thought about switching companies?"

"Remaining in a small studio might not be the best for your career. Plus, Felix doesn't strike me as a trustworthy person." To Timothy, both Janice and Felix seemed dubious, with Felix standing out as particularly questionable.

His roving eyes and concealed intentions were transparent. Did he really think that others couldn't see through his facade?

Timothy could sense that Felix harbored ulterior motives toward Mia. If she were to continue working at his studio, who knew what kind of situations she might encounter in the future?

Mia hesitated for a moment before answering, "Not now." Expressing his frustration, Timothy asked, "Is Felix so important to you that you can't bear to leave?" Lowering her gaze, she responded, "Feel free to think whatever you want." Unbeknownst to Timothy, Mia would be leaving Bern City and relocating to Nord City in a few months.

Perhaps resigning from the studio would be much easier compared to leaving a position in a large company.

"Mia, if it weren't for Grandma's sake, I wouldn't even bother caring about you." Furious, Timothy stormed toward the walk-in closet, apprehensive about engaging in further conversation with Mia.

Alone on the bed, Mia silently polished off all the snacks on the plate.

Wiping the corners of her mouth, she lay on the bed, relishing a sense of satisfaction.

The effects of the alcohol still lingered, leaving her slightly dizzy and drowsy. All she desired was to recline and rest for a while.

As Timothy returned, dressed in a new suit, he noticed Mia peacefully asleep on the bed. Her summer dress had ridden up, revealing her slender legs.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 310-Timothy's gaze lingered on her legs. If he had been unaware of Mia's recent drinking, he might have assumed she was intentionally trying to seduce him.

Ever since he proposed their divorce, Mia had undergone a significant transformation. Each interaction left him frustrated, yet powerless to address it.

After observing her for a while, Timothy silently exited the bedroom.

He directed Holly outside, "Once she wakes up, prepare some food to help her sober up. Make sure she learns her lesson." "I understand, sir. You can rest assured. I'll take good care of Mrs. Barrett." Hearing the title "Mrs. Barrett," Timothy fell silent and exited the villa.

Heath stood outside, beads of sweat forming on his forehead. Despite his apprehension, he refrained from entering. All he could do was wait for Timothy to emerge.

When Heath saw Timothy, he was overjoyed. “Sir, the meeting has commenced as scheduled. I’ve notified everyone that it has transitioned to a video conference. The laptop in the car is ready for you.” “Okay.” Timothy crouched to enter the car, promptly opening his laptop to join the ongoing meeting.

Had it not been for Mia today, he wouldn’t have experienced such a significant delay.

Upon waking up, Mia yawned and rose from the bed. She had initially intended to take a short nap, but somehow drifted into a deep, restful slumber.

Glancing at her phone, Mia realized that it was already evening.

Fortunately, she had notified Patricia about her extended work hours. If her brothers had discovered her indulging in whiskey during the daytime, she would undoubtedly have faced some serious consequences.

“Mrs. Barrett, are you awake?” Holly entered the room, holding a refreshing glass of lemon water. “Having some water will make you feel better. What are your dinner preferences? I’d be happy to prepare something for you.” Taking a sip of the lemon-infused water, Mia instantly felt more alert. “You don’t need to go She believed it would be in her best interest to leave as soon as possible.

Considering that she and Timothy were on the verge of finalizing their divorce, remaining here seemed inappropriate.

As Mia rose to leave, Holly hesitated for a moment before requesting. “Mrs. Barrett, now that you’re back, could you lend me a hand with something?” “I’ve been away for quite some time. What could I possibly help you with?” Holly appeared somewhat distressed as she shared, “I’ve been responsible for organizing Mr. Barrett’s walk-in closet for a while now, but no matter how I arrange things, I always end up receiving criticism. It seems like Mr. Barrett is never satisfied.” Mia sighed, empathizing with Holly’s situation. After all, in the initial stages of their relationship, she, too, had to gradually understand Timothy’s preferences.

Entering the walk-in closet, Mia gazed at the familiar layout. This space was where she had dedicated three years of hard work, and every nook and cranny held a sense of familiarity to her.

Mia calmly explained, "In the event of bad weather, choose this color for his inner layer and tie. Conversely, when the weather is pleasant, opt for this color for his suit jacket.

"If his mood is low, go for this combination, but if he's in good spirits, stick with the outfit suitable for good weather." "Mrs. Barrett, I can easily determine if the weather is good or bad, but how can I discern Mr.

Barrett's mood?" This question momentarily puzzled Mia. She responded candidly. "In that scenario, prepare two sets of outfits and let him choose.

"Avoid making decisions on his behalf. He's picky, domineering, and difficult to please. Regardless of your choice, it seems he won't be satisfied." "Mia, have you been talking about me like this behind my back?" a voice behind them echoed.

Suddenly, the atmosphere turned eerily quiet. Holly's face displayed a fearful expression as she stuttered, "Sir?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 311-Mia clicked her tongue in frustration, realizing that today hadn't unfolded as smoothly as she had hoped.

Originally intending to work some extra hours at the studio, she unexpectedly came across Felix and Janice sharing a meal.

The awkwardness continued when she found herself in the same restaurant as Timothy.

To make matters worse, she unwittingly took a sip from a glass of whiskey that had been mistakenly served to her.

Perhaps Mia should consult the almanac before venturing out in the future.

Timothy stood just outside the walk-in closet, his tall and slender figure commanding attention.

His gaze remained fixed on Mia, who had just made disparaging remarks about him.

As Timothy stood there, a flood—of memories from a distant past washed over him.

In those bygone days, every time he returned home from work, Mia would respectfully stand by his side like a devoted attendant.

Together, they would proceed to the bedroom's walk-in closet, where she had already laid out the clothes he would change into for the night.

Despite being accustomed to her constant presence, he couldn't shake the feeling that something was amiss during this period. However, he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

It wasn't until he saw Mia standing in the dressing room that he finally became aware of what had been missing all along.

In a casual tone, Timothy spoke, "Have you got nothing to say? You were quite eloquent just a moment ago." Clearing her throat, Mia responded, "In truth, I seldom speak negatively about others behind their backs." "Enough with the charade. Did I mishear your words just now?" Maintaining a serious tone, Mia clarified, "No, Mr. Barrett, you heard correctly. What I meant is that I typically express my criticisms directly to people rather than gossiping behind their backs." Upon uttering those words, Mia immediately noticed Timothy's expression darken.

Sensing the atmosphere taking a negative turn, Holly swiftly exited the dressing room, choosing not to entangle herself in their dispute.

As Mia observed Timothy's somber demeanor, her mood unexpectedly lifted.

After three years of marriage, Mia had become well-acquainted with the art of making Timothy happy and, of course, knew how to provoke him.

Having endured three years of submission, only to be callously discarded by him, why should she now bend over backward to accommodate and please him?

Timothy instinctively caught the sly glint in Mia's eyes, realizing that she was intentionally attempting to provoke him.

He whispered, "Since when have I become picky and hard to please? Even when your taste used to be questionable, I never made things difficult for you." "Come on, don't you remember the time you accused me of being colorblind just because the bedsheet was a shade darker?"

"And let's not forget when you insisted on wearing those ill-fitting shoes, resulting in painful blisters. I even went to several stores and thoughtfully selected suitable shoes for you."

"Yet, what was your response? You pointed out they didn't quite align with your status. These are just a few instances. How can you assert you've never made things difficult for me?" Mia poured out all her grievances, laying bare her emotions.

Despite this, Timothy maintained his silence.

Mia subtly cast a glance, observing the intense shadows in his eyes that unmistakably revealed his anger.

It was precisely the emotion she sought to provoke.

If Timothy failed to respond with anger, it would indicate that Mia's words had not achieved the intended impact.

Timothy's tone remained composed as spoke, "Honestly, Holly seems to be struggling in her role. Perhaps she should consider resigning." Mia's expression turned into a frown as she vouched for Holly's performance, stating, "I've noticed Holly's considerable improvement."

"Mr. Barrett, you tend to be quite critical. Aren't you aware of that aspect of yourself?" Mia criticised.

213. Indeed, using Holly as a means to threaten Mia was truly reprehensible.

Undeterred by Mia's criticism, Timothy casually leaned against the wardrobe door, his icy gaze fixed on her.

"Given Holly's current challenges, I'm prepared to step in and address the situation personally. Ultimately, my focus is on results, not the intricacies of the process." Was Timothy hinting at the possibility of Mia becoming his personal stylist?

“I’m an interior designer now. I don’t provide my services without compensation,” Mia retorted.

Unfazed, Timothy proposed, “How about a thousand dollars?” “Come on, do you really think I can be swayed by money?” “Three thousand dollars.” Mia quipped, “Mr. Barrett, it seems you have an abundance of funds with nowhere to spend them. But really, how could I possibly become the stylist for my ex-husband?” Timothy’s lips parted slightly, revealing, “Ten thousand dollars.” Mia restrained her initial response and calmly stated, “For each session, the fee is ten thousand dollars, and I won’t entertain any revisions.” Timothy wore a smirk as he remarked, “What happened to your integrity?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 312-“Yes, that’s true. However, given my background as a designer, I cannot simply turn down a design offer, can I?” When it came to styling her ex-husband, Mia was open to the idea, albeit with a price attached.

Charging ten thousand dollars per session was indeed a lucrative venture, to say the least.

Timothy casually handed the phone to Holly, instructing her, “Go ahead and make the necessary arrangements. I’ve got other matters to take care of.” Mia gritted her teeth and insisted, “Payment upfront, please.” Timothy swiftly retrieved his phone, transferring the agreed-upon amount to Mia.

As Mia observed the ten thousand dollars reflected in her bank account, she took a deep breath and adopted a professional smile.

“Could you share any specific preferences you have for the outfit or details about the occasion you’re preparing for?” Timothy arched an eyebrow, impressed by Mia’s rapid shift in attitude. He responded casually, “I’ve got a business gala to attend this weekend.” With that, Timothy exited the bedroom.

Mia leaned back, taking a moment to think.

While she knew exactly what Timothy should wear to a business gala, executing the task would be a tough pill for her to swallow.

As Mia looked at the recently deposited ten thousand dollars, a sudden dea struck her..

“Holly, please open the bottom drawer. You’ll find a bright red suit inside. Pair it with these, and then just leave the outfit right there.” Holly glanced at the vibrant red ensemble skeptically. “Are you sure about this?” Timothy’s wardrobe had typically been dominated by neutral tones like black, white, and gray.

Making the colorful choice seem unconventional.

“You can trust my judgment, Holly. There’s no need to worry. I’m the one planning the outfit, so you can leave it to me,” Mia assured.

She was well aware that the chosen outfit was not something Timothy would typically opt for.

That was precisely why Mia picked it.

Given Timothy’s considerable trust in Mia, she might as well capitalize on it this time.

Having successfully coordinated the outfit, Mia left the marital villa in high spirits.

After catching a taxi, she arrived at the entrance of her neighborhood.

Feeling a bit hungry, Mia decided to satisfy her cravings with some tacos from a nearby street vendor.

As she was about to savor her meal, Connor’s voice surprised her from behind. “Mia, what are you eating?” Upon hearing Connor’s voice, Mia’s posture briefly tensed.

As she turned around and noticed Connor exiting the car, an uneasy expression graced her face.

“I was feeling a bit hungry, so I decided to grab a late–night snack,” Mia explained.

Certainly, she couldn’t admit to Connor that she hadn’t eaten dinner, as that would probably result in another scolding.

Approaching her, Connor joined in by ordering some tacos and remarked, “Watching you eat made me hungry too.” Observing Connor’s unperturbed demeanor, Mia felt a sense of relief.

Seated across from each other, the siblings relished their tacos together.

Once they finished, they strolled side by side back to the residential area.

Mia was aware that Connor also owned property within the community, so she wasn't surprised to bump into him outside her neighborhood.

"Mia, you don't look well today," Connor observed.

Mia instinctively touched her face and chuckled, "Oh, do I? Perhaps it's just the strain from my demanding workload lately." "Mia, considering you're pregnant with twins, I think it would be wise for you to consider taking a break from work and focusing on your studies." After a brief pause, Mia responded, "I understand, Connor. I'll have a conversation with Felix at the studio later." Recently, Mia found herself grappling with work challenges, primarily due to the attention from +15 BONOS. These factors have made it particularly difficult for Mia to cope.

To mitigate potential misunderstandings, Mia decided it was best to maintain a low profile.

Connor tenderly touched her head and asked, "Mia, being a single mother is no easy task. Are you certain you want to keep Timothy's children?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 313-Upon hearing Connor's words, Mia lowered her head and replied in a hushed tone, "Connor, I've already made up my mind to keep the babies." To her, the twins growing in her belly were her family, entirely separate from Timothy.

Connor gently patted Mia's head, reassuring her, "Your brothers and I have successful careers now, and we will certainly be able to support you and the twins in the future. You don't need to push yourself so hard." "I understand," Mia replied.

Deep down, she had already come to a decision. Once she fulfilled her credit requirements, she planned to graduate and leave this place.

After reaching home, Mia immediately went to freshen up to get ready for bed.

In the marital villa, Timothy concluded his work in the study and made his way back to the bedroom.

Taking a moment to inspect the coordinated outfit, he couldn't help but frown upon seeing the red suit.

Was this the ensemble Mia had arranged for him?

If he hadn't witnessed it personally, he wouldn't have believed it.

Without delay, Timothy called Mia, and she answered promptly. Unfazed by the call, Mia calmly inquired, "What's the matter?" Exasperated, Timothy massaged his temples and asked, "Is this really the outfit you chose for me? It's incredibly red. Are you color blind or something?" "I believe it suits you nicely. You're not obliged to wear it if it's not to your liking." "Mia, I paid ten thousand dollars for your expertise, and this is the result? Seriously?" With Timothy being so frustrated, Mia found it hard to suppress a laugh.

However, she composed herself and stated firmly, "As per our agreement, any modifications will not be considered once the payment has been made." "Mia, is this how you treat your clients?" "No, but consider this a lesson. Perhaps it's time to be more cautious when it comes to trusting. Having said her piece, Mia abruptly ended the call. Unable to contain her laughter, she rolled in bed, thoroughly amused.

Accepting the ten thousand dollars proved to be a worthwhile decision for Mia.

Timothy's audacity was astounding, believing that he could use money as a tool to humiliate her.

It was high time he learned the harsh realities of navigating a treacherous world.

In a moment of frustration, Timothy shot an angry look at his phone and forcefully removed his tie. Mia seemed like a torment sent by the heavens to plague him.

How could she audaciously charge him ten thousand dollars for this?

Timothy felt utterly foolish.

The following day, Mia resumed her work. She contemplated how to articulate her resignation to Felix thoughtfully.

Balancing her responsibilities at the studio and college became increasingly challenging as her belly continued to grow.

Upon entering the studio, she discovered a vibrant bouquet of roses waiting on her desk.

A jealous colleague commented, "Mia, Mr. Quilter himself placed those on your desk. Even though he doesn't permit us to discuss it, everyone around here is quite envious of you." Mia's expression grew uneasy. It was time she had a conversation with Felix to clarify certain matters.

Mia knocked on Felix's office door, and he greeted her with a smile. "Mia, you're here. What can I help you with?" "Felix, I've decided to resign." In response to Mia's announcement, Felix's expression darkened.

"Mia, are you upset because of the beverage mishap during yesterday's lunch? I genuinely apologize for the oversight.

"My mom is not accustomed to dining in upscale establishments and, as a result, was unfamiliar with the labels on the bottles. This led to her mistakenly assuming they were all the same." "Felix, I understand that Mrs. Quilter made a mistake at lunch yesterday. However, my decision to resign is not based on that incident.

"Lately, the academic workload has been piling up, and I'm finding it challenging to keep up." Felix responded promptly. "If it's too overwhelming, you don't have to come to the studio to work. Remember our agreement? You can work when you have the time, and I won't pressure you." Mia hesitated for a moment before expressing, "I appreciate that, but it wouldn't be fair to my colleagues.

"I've been feeling quite tired recently and believe it's best if I take a break. I can always return to work after graduating in the future."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 314-"Mia, despite that, there's no need for you to resign.

“The working environment here is quite laid-back, and you shouldn’t perceive it as unfair to your colleagues, considering the differences in your circumstances.” Mia looked up in surprise as Felix added, “Mia, given our shared experiences, I believe you can sense my feelings for you. Do you share similar sentiments?” “I’m sorry, Felix, but I’ve always seen you as a friend only,” Mia straightforwardly turned down Felix.

A glimmer of disappointment flickered in Felix’s eyes, tinged with a subtle hint of reluctance.

After a brief pause, he finally voiced his thoughts, “Mia, what if we find a middle ground? You could transition to working on weekends instead.

“Your incredible talent has brought numerous orders to our studio, and a sudden resignation would undeniably have a negative impact.

“Please, consider it for the sake of our friendship. Can you perhaps commit to coming in on weekends?” Felix negotiated.

Mia’s gaze softened as she noticed the scar on Felix’s head. “Alright.” Upon hearing this, Felix let out a sigh of relief. “Mia, regarding my mom’s mistake yesterday, please don’t harbor any ill feelings toward her.” Mia reassured him, “Don’t worry. It’s not an issue.” With those words, she returned to her seat, appearing somewhat distracted. The looming prospect of Laura’s surgery tomorrow left her feeling a bit nervous.

In the evening, Mia patiently waited for Connor to finish work before broaching the topic of Laura’s situation.

Maintaining a calm demeanor, Connor reassured her, “Lately, Mrs. Barrett Senior’s health has remained stable.

“Assuming the surgery goes according to plan, there shouldn’t be any complications. You can put your mind at ease.” A sigh of relief escaped Mia. That was reassuring news.

415 BONOS The next morning, Mia prepared early for her visit to the hospital.

Taken aback by her early rising, Patricia inquired, “Why are you up so early? Don’t your Monday lectures typically commence in the afternoon?” Mia hesitated before responding, “Aunt Patricia, Grandma Laura is undergoing surgery today. I need to go and check on her.” “You should go. I hope

everything goes smoothly for Mrs. Barrett Senior. She's a wonderful person. I'm confident she'll be fine." Mia endured a restless night, clinging to the hope that Laura's surgery would unfold without complications.

In the taxi on the way to the hospital, Mia's stomach began to rumble. It felt as if her twins were staging another protest.

With no alternative, Mia stopped by a nearby shop to grab some breakfast.

As she entered the hospital, a sports car suddenly raced by at high speed, narrowly avoiding a collision with her.

Startled, Mia swiftly dodged to the side, unintentionally spilling her soy milk on the ground.

After parking her sports car, Maya emerged, casting an arrogant look at Mia. "Mia, I always thought you were fearless, but it seems there are times when you feel afraid too." Observing Maya stepping out of the car, Mia's gaze noticeably darkened.

She instinctively reached down, comforting the twins nestled within her belly. In the moments that followed, she grabbed the spilled soy milk and hurled it at Maya's sports car.

The soy milk splattered across the car's interior, creating a messy scene.

Maya stood in shock, angrily retorting, "Mia, have you lost your mind? Do you realize how expensive my sports car is? It would take you a decade of labor just to afford it." Without hesitation, Mia raised her hand and seized Maya's hair, locking eyes with her in a cold, unwavering gaze.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 315-With a cold stare, Mia confronted Maya, "I've warned you before not to provoke me. It seems like you haven't learned your lesson." Maya had deliberately attempted to hit her with the car just moments ago. If Mia hadn't evaded in time, the consequences could have been severe.

Although Maya may not have intended to cause fatal harm, as a pregnant woman, Mia couldn't afford to tolerate the risk of such an accidental injury.

A surge of anger coursed through Mia as she glared at Maya.

Indeed, Maya seemed like a malicious bitch.

Maya initially tried to resist, but Mia had a tight grip on her hair, causing even the slightest movement to inflict pain on her scalp.

Despite the pain, Maya insisted, "You're uttering nonsense. I didn't hit you just now. Whatever you did to my car, you know it well. I'll make sure you pay for the damage!" "Whether you hit me or not, you're well aware of the truth. Surveillance cameras are scattered all around, and your lies won't hold," Mia said confidently.

"You can involve the police. I don't mind. However, who ends up getting arrested is uncertain," Mia continued calmly.

With a firm grip on Maya's hair, Mia delivered a resounding slap to her face. "If you dare provoke me again next time, I won't let you off easily!" Having uttered those words, Mia let go of Maya's hair, nonchalantly patted her hand, and commented, "If it weren't for Grandma Laura's surgery today, this matter wouldn't be settled!

"Consider it my good deed for the day, just gathering merits for Grandma Laura." With Laura undergoing surgery that day, Mia wanted to avoid any further trouble.

Holding her aching scalp, Maya felt a sense of numbness. She had never endured such humiliation in her life, and she was determined not to let it slide.

Through gritted teeth, Maya retorted, "Mia, do you really believe having Grandma Laura's support gives you the right to act recklessly? You're aware that Mrs. Barrett doesn't like you, right?" Maya secretly wished for Laura's demise on the operating table, believing it would eliminate any obstacle to her marrying into the Barrett family.

With Sharon around, Mia could never measure up to Maya.

"I'm not a currency bill. I don't need everyone's approval," Mia asserted.

Her eyes exuded a hint of madness, sending shivers down Maya's spine.

It seemed as though Mia had transformed into an entirely different person. Maya couldn't help but acknowledge her earlier miscalculation.

Mia briskly turned and entered the hospital, determined not to waste any more time on Maya.

Shortly after, Maya caught up from behind, but Mia remained indifferent, paying no attention to her presence.

Maya adjusted her hair, keeping in mind the reason for her visit—to see Laura. At this moment, it was imperative for her to convey a sign of respect.

As for settling the score with Mia, Maya decided to handle it alongside Sharon when they crossed paths later.

Exiting the elevator, they were met by two imposing bodyguards dressed in black.

One of the bodyguards intercepted Maya, stating, "Apologies, you're not allowed to enter." Observing Mia proceeding ahead without hindrance, Maya expressed her incredulity, "Why is she allowed in then?" Mia, too, was taken aback. She hadn't anticipated that Maya would face any restrictions.

The bodyguard responded curtly, "Today, only members of the Barrett family are allowed inside. All other visitors are restricted. As a Barrett, she has access." Mia looked back at Maya, a scornful expression on her face.

"Like I've said, as long as I'm here, you won't be taking my place. Perhaps you should wait patiently outside," Mia remarked with a disapproving click of her tongue.

Frustrated, Maya stomped her foot and promptly called Shelly to inquire about the situation.

After all, Maya came with good intentions to visit Laura. How could she be denied entry?

Outside the ward, Mia encountered several stationed bodyguards.

Sensing the tense atmosphere, she realized the significance of today's surgery.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 316-Mia gently knocked on the door before stepping into the ward, a warm smile on her face." Grandma, I've come to see you." "Mia, you're here bright and early. Have you had breakfast?" "I've already eaten. Grandma, how are you feeling today?" Mia noticed that Laura seemed to be in high spirits, indicating that her health was in good condition.

Laura smiled, gently holding Mia's hand.

"I'm doing well. You don't need to worry so much. I'm still eagerly looking forward to your baby's arrival. In my younger years, I confronted numerous challenges. Can a minor issue like this really defeat me?" With Laura discussing her babies, Mia couldn't help but feel guilty. Despite everyone thinking it was a fabrication, only she knew that she was genuinely pregnant.

After a moment of contemplation, Mia took Laura's hand and gently rested it on her slightly bulging belly. "Grandma, the baby is patiently waiting for you to recover." Laura glanced at Mia's belly, her eyes slightly welling up. "That's fantastic. When the baby arrives, I'll have the chance to teach them, just as I did with Tim when he was little." "Okay, we'll be eagerly looking forward to it," Mia said, subtly conveying to the twins in her belly to anticipate Laura's safe return from the operating room.

At that moment, Laura shifted her gaze toward the door and called out, "Tim, hurry over. I have something to share with all of you." Mia turned to see Timothy entering through the doorway. Today, he appeared more casually dressed, forsaking his usual dark suit. He seemed a bit less aloof and more like a refined young gentleman.

Timothy approached the bedside. "Grandma, how about we discuss it after your surgery? There will be plenty of time in the future." Mia added, "Absolutely, Grandma. There's no rush. Just relax and take it easy. We'll be right outside, keeping you company." At that instant, Sharon and Shelly stepped into the ward.

1/2 415 BONOS Sharon's expression darkened upon seeing Mia, but being mindful of Laura's surgery, she restrained her emotions.

As long as Laura's operation went smoothly, she wouldn't have to concern herself with Mia any longer.

It seemed like Timothy's current wariness of Mia was driven by his concern for Laura, who was scheduled for surgery.

Waving her hand, Laura said, "There are certain matters I would like to address now. Otherwise, I fear I won't have the opportunity.

"Tim, in the future, when Mia's child is born, they will be the heir of the Barrett family." Mia's expression grew uneasy upon hearing this. Why would Laura make such an arrangement?

Mia wasn't the only one feeling upset. Sharon seemed equally dissatisfied. "Mrs. Barrett Senior, deciding on the heir so early seems a bit impulsive, doesn't it?

"Given the extensive nature of our family's business, if the selected heir lacks the required skills and competence, what alternatives do we have?" Sharon had more to address. If Maya were to marry Timothy in the future and have a child, would that child be ineligible as heir to the Barrett family?

In such a circumstance, the Lane family might not consent to their marriage.

Besides, Mia's pregnancy was fabricated, and Laura seemed to be taking it too seriously.

"I trust that Tim's child won't be incompetent, and with Tim overseeing their upbringing into adulthood, how could they possibly turn out to be a failure?" After expressing her confidence, Laura handed a document to Timothy, "Here is the contract I've drafted, outlining all the details related to you and Mia's child as the future heir of our family. Please go ahead and sign it."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 317-Mia was left in disbelief as she looked at the document handed by Laura.

The revelation that her unborn child had been formally announced as the heir of the Barrett family moments ago had left her utterly astounded.

Despite the initial shock, Mia attempted to reassure herself with the notion that this designation was merely a verbal commitment, subject to change in the future contingent upon Laura successfully undergoing the surgery.

Yet, to her astonishment, Laura had gone a step further, not only conceptualizing the arrangement but also preparing an official document. She even insisted on an immediate signature from Timothy..

Signing it would mean that the document now carries legal implications.

However, Mia remained resolute in her refusal to have her twins take on the role of heirs to the Barrett family.

Sharon's eyelids twitched at the sight of the document.

Swiftly taking it from Laura's hands, Sharon's anger intensified as she read through the clauses. It was so overwhelming that she almost struggled to stand upright.

"Mom, why do you insist on having Tim sign this so prematurely? Don't you have enough trust in him?" "It's not that I don't trust him, but rather, I don't trust other people. I'm well aware of the thoughts circulating among all of you.

"Irrespective of what unfolds between Mia and Tim down the road, Mia's child is the designated heir of the Barrett family, and no one can change that." Sharon remained hesitant. "But what if it's a girl?" "Regardless of whether it's a boy or a girl, it doesn't matter!" Laura's unexpected proposition just before her surgery caught everyone off guard, particularly Sharon. Helplessly, she gazed at Timothy and pleaded, "Tim, could you go have a conversation with Grandma?" Sharon was firm in her stance, discouraging Timothy from signing the document. The situation seemed to be a trap.

Originally, the plan was for Timothy to finalize his divorce with Mia after Laura's surgery. However, by signing this document, there was a potential risk.

Mia could resort to cunning tactics to evade the divorce and possibly even contemplate conceiving a child with Timothy, creating a complex and undesirable situation, #15 BONOS Sharon was resolute in having Maya as her daughter-in-law, and she couldn't allow Mia to impede her plans.

As Timothy took hold of the document, he uttered in a steely tone, "Grandma, I disagree." Mia felt an immediate sense of relief. It was imperative that the document remained unsigned.

Sharon promptly added, "Exactly, Mom. Signing it now wouldn't be appropriate." Laura fixed her gaze on Timothy and sternly inquired, "Why do you disagree?" "Grandma, I'm ready to put my signature on it, but I prefer to wait until you've emerged from the operating room. I won't sign it before then." Mia was taken aback by Timothy's unexpected response, observing his profile with disbelief as she tried to discern his expression.

The fact that Timothy had agreed was beyond Mia's comprehension.

Sharon's expression shifted to one of unease as she heard the news. "Tim, how could you possibly agree to this?" If he were to give his consent at this moment, what implications would it have for Maya's future? Would her future son not be deemed worthy of inheriting the Barrett Group?

Timothy remained indifferent, disregarding Sharon's concerns.

He casually placed the document beside Laura, remarking, "If there are so many unresolved issues, perhaps you should personally address them.

"Depending solely on paperwork might not be the most effective approach." The atmosphere grew strained as Laura and Timothy locked eyes, each unwilling to yield.

The escalating tension hung thick in the air.

The two formidable figures of the Barrett family confronted each other, and those present dared not utter a word.

Mia held Laura's hand and gently spoke, "Grandma, I believe Tim has a good point. Let's wait until T after your surgery to discuss this. We have enough time, and there's no need to rush at the "No, it has to be signed immediately. Otherwise, I won't proceed with the surgery," Laura abruptly expressed her frustration.

Timothy pursed his lips tightly and retorted, "Grandma, perhaps this isn't the time to be so stubborn." "At my age, can't I be a little wilful? Just sign it. It's such a straightforward matter. Are you seriously going to disagree with me on this?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 318-Observing Laura growing agitated, Mia hastened to console her.

Retrieving the document, she handed it over to Timothy, urging him, "Please, sign it." Mia raised her gaze to meet Timothy's. His eyes were subtly squinted, holding a profound and mysterious depth.

Locked in a silent exchange, Mia placed the document into his hands, saying, "For Grandma's sake, please sign it. If you don't, she won't consent to the surgery." Laura let out a disdainful snort. "Exactly. If you refuse to sign it, I won't proceed with the surgery. Even if you manage to get me into the operating room, I'll find a way out." Mia stood alone, aware of Sharon's piercing gaze. If looks could kill, she would have been dead by now.

Ultimately, Timothy conceded, taking the document and affixing his signature to it.

Observing Timothy's authoritative signature, Mia handed the document to Laura. "Grandma, Tim has signed it. Is everything resolved now?" Satisfied, Laura took the document and placed it in front of Mia, declaring, "Now you sign it too." "Grandma, you only requested Timothy's signature a moment ago. I never agreed to sign it," Mia replied.

Her words left everyone present in disbelief. They didn't expect Mia to make such a statement.

Timothy narrowed his eyes, curious about Mia's intentions.

Having persuaded him to sign the document just moments ago, Mia's sudden refusal left Timothy puzzled.

Taken aback, Laura questioned, "Mia, why are you reluctant to sign it?" After all, Laura had fought so hard for Mia's rights. Why then was Mia being so stubborn?

Mia tenderly clasped Laura's hand and expressed, "Grandma, with Tim having already signed the document, the paperwork is technically finalized.

"I'd prefer to sign the document with you present after your surgery is completed. Would that be alright?" Laura was momentarily stunned, realizing that Mia's decision to postpone her signature was Laura's eyes welled up with tears as she asked, "Why are you being so foolish?" "Well, they say foolish

folks have their share of luck. The baby and I will eagerly await your return from the operating room.” Mia recognized that everything Laura did was with her best interests in mind, and it seemed like Laura was meticulously preparing her will.

Despite this, Mia held onto the hope that Laura would safely recover from the operation.

Timothy looked at Mia in surprise, his emotions suddenly becoming complicated. He hadn't anticipated that Mia's recent decision was driven by a genuine concern for Laura.

Shortly afterward, the medical team arrived on the scene.

Wearing a white coat, Connor entered the room and observed that the entire Barrett family was gathered. His attention was drawn to Mia. Indeed, he had anticipated her presence today.

Adhering to the customary protocol, Connor initiated the routine examination for Laura, and the process proceeded seamlessly:

He instructed, “Escort Mrs. Barrett Senior to the operating room for the surgical procedure.” Mia turned her gaze toward Laura and offered reassurance, “Grandma, remember that all of us are eagerly anticipating your return.” Laura sighed softly, choosing not to broach the subject of the document again.

She lay obediently on the hospital bed, surrounded by doctors and nurses, and was gently wheeled out.

Connor shot a cold glance at the Barretts. If it weren't for Mia, he wouldn't have agreed to perform this surgery.

Sharon smiled and addressed Connor, “Dr. Lane, we're counting on you for Mrs. Barrett Senior's surgery later. After all, we're practically becoming one big family. There's no need for formalities.” Connor replied curtly, “I'm sorry, but I don't consider myself a part of the Barrett family.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 319-Witnessing Connor confront Sharon, Mia couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction.

Sharon's expression tightened. She hadn't anticipated Connor being so straightforward. Could it be that Connor harbored lingering resentment because Timothy called off Maya's engagement the last time?

What might unfold next? Would the Lane family consent to Maya marrying into the Barrett family?

Shooting a cold glance at Timothy, Connor redirected his gaze toward Mia and informed, "The surgery today is expected to be prolonged.

"I recommend that family members wait outside until we finalize suitable arrangements. You can take turns being with Mrs. Barrett Senior." Mia understood that Connor had spoken those words with her well-being in mind, advising her to look after herself.

Mia had foreseen the prolonged duration of today's surgery. Having secured permission from her university, she was determined to remain at the hospital for the entire day.

Connor exited the hospital room soon after.

The Barretts also emerged and, likewise, left the elevator, making their way toward the operating room.

Since patients were instructed to utilize the exclusive elevator, this was the route they had to take.

Surprisingly, they came across Maya waiting at the elevator entrance. Upon spotting Maya, Sharon displayed a hint of surprise. "Ms. Lane, I didn't expect to see you at the hospital today." "Given that Mrs. Barrett Senior is undergoing surgery today, I believed it was important to pay her a visit.

"However, upon reaching the elevator, I was informed that no one outside the Barrett family was permitted entry." Maya mustered a somewhat strained smile. She was unaccustomed to being treated in such a manner.

When she arrived earlier with Mia, despite being stopped herself, Mia managed to walk in without. The bitter taste of humiliation was hard for Maya to bear.

Sharon's expression stiffened. "I'm sorry, Ms. Lane. I'll speak to the bodyguards. After all, you shouldn't be treated as an outsider." Maya looked at

Shelly and expressed her frustration, saying, “I tried calling and texting you, but you didn’t respond.” Shelly quickly clarified, “On my way here, I had switched my phone to silent mode to avoid disrupting Grandma during her surgery at the hospital.

“I’m sorry. If I had been aware sooner, I would have come to pick you up,” Shelly explained.

After saying this, Shelly exchanged a knowing glance with Sharon.

They were aware that Timothy was the one establishing the rules, and neither of them had the authority to overrule the security guards and permit entry.

To uphold her dignity, Sharon instructed Shelly to ignore Maya’s messages.

Nonetheless, they couldn’t disclose this information to Maya.

Upon hearing Shelly and Sharon’s explanations, Maya felt somewhat relieved. She needed to restore some dignity, especially in front of Mia.

Looking at Timothy, Maya expressed with feigned concern, “Tim, don’t worry. With Connor in charge of the surgery, everything will go smoothly.” Maya had to emphasize to Timothy that Connor was the one conducting today’s surgery, subtly reminding him of this favor.

Sharon swiftly chimed in, “Absolutely, I trust your brother’s medical expertise.” Maya followed suit, wearing a smug smile. She deliberately cast a glance at Mia, unable to hide her triumphant expression.

Regardless, the Lane family played a pivotal role in making Laura’s surgery possible.

Mia maintained her composure, fully aware that Maya was deliberately showing off.

However, Mia was willing to overlook these matters as long as Laura’s surgery proceeded without complications.

Wearing a cold expression, Timothy glanced at Maya and uttered, “You may leave.” Maya stared at him incredulously. She hadn’t expected Timothy’s initial words to involve sending 213 Was Timothy unaware that Connor would be performing today’s surgery?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 320-Was Timothy not concerned about upsetting Maya and the potential impact it could have on Laura's surgery?

Sharon quickly intervened, advising. "Tim, Ms. Lane is here specifically for Grandma. It isn't appropriate to ask her to leave." Timothy replied coldly. "Maybe those whom Grandma dislikes should stay away from her to avoid affecting the outcome of her surgery." Mia struggled to stifle a laugh, surprised by Timothy's straightforwardness.

Hadn't he noticed how close Maya was to tears after that snide remark?

Maya spoke with a quivering voice, "Tim, how can you treat me this way? After all, today's surgery is only possible because of me!" Timothy stared at Maya and retorted, "Are you sure Grandma Laura's surgery is only possible because of you, Maya? Are you so accustomed to fabricating stories that you've convinced yourself of your lies?" Upon hearing this, Maya's expression tensed. Under Timothy's piercing gaze, a sudden unease settled in. It felt as though Timothy was privy to all her secrets.

But that couldn't be possible, could it? How on earth could Timothy know?

Maya instinctively glanced at Mia beside her. Could it be that Mia had mustered the courage to disclose the truth to Timothy?

Nonetheless, Maya doubted Mia's bravery, suspecting that Mia, entangled with Connor, might have persuaded him to agree to today's surgery.

Certainly, no man could endure betrayal, and Mia, eager to rekindle Timothy's affection, wouldn't risk exposing the truth.

Hence, Maya confidently seized Mia's credit without any hesitation.

Mia stood in place, aware of the scrutinizing gazes from Maya and Timothy. She couldn't help but feel perplexed—why were these two observing her in such a peculiar manner?

Maya glanced at Timothy, adopting a strained tone. "Tim, when did I lie? I don't know what you're talking about." Timothy's face displayed evident frustration. Did he have to unveil the truth?

However, Timothy hesitated to bring up the topic of Mia and Connor's relationship. If Sharon were to find out about this, she would undoubtedly create a scene in front of Laura.

Laura had just begun the surgery, and even if it were successful, her body would be in a fragile state. Therefore, Timothy couldn't risk letting Laura become aware of these issues.

Observing Timothy's displeased expression, Sharon promptly ushered Maya aside.

"Ms. Lane, your presence here during Grandma's extensive surgery is truly commendable. However, there's no need for you to stay here. I will update you as soon as there is positive news." If the situation escalated, it could put the prospective alliance between the Barrett and Lane families at risk.

Observing Sharon offering her an opportunity to step out, Maya hesitated for a moment before complying. "Sure, but I'll be waiting downstairs. Please let me know as soon as the surgery is over." "Ms. Lane, would you like some company downstairs? It can be tedious to wait alone," Sharon suggested, seeking to appease Maya.

After all, waiting anywhere seemed equally mundane. Sharon believed it was crucial to mend their relationship before moving forward.

Once Laura's surgery was over, Timothy would no longer have a reason to keep Mia around, and integrating Maya into the family would simply be a matter of time.

Maya felt a sense of satisfaction. This was the kind of attitude the Barrett family should have exhibited from the beginning.

Wearing a triumphant expression, Maya cast a glance at Mia.

Sharon swiftly interjected, "Mia, there's no need for you to linger here either. The surgery has already commenced, and your presence won't be necessary. Please; go ahead and leave." Mia rolled her eyes and casually dropped a document in front of Maya, unveiling its title="Barrett Group's Heir Agreement."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 321-Mia intentionally dropped the document in front of Maya, making sure she took notice of it.

Fueled by discontent, Mia was set on complicating matters for everyone.

With Laura undergoing surgery, Mia saw no reason to exercise caution.

Sharon's expression grew uneasy upon seeing the document on the floor. "Mia, why are you carelessly dropping things everywhere? Pick it up quickly!" What if Maya happened to see it?

"Of course." Mia purposefully took her time retrieving it, ensuring Maya had a clear view of the front page. She couldn't help but flash a smug grin in Maya's direction.

Maya's expression immediately tensed. "Mrs. Barrett, what's the significance of this document?" Mia smirked and replied, "Do you really need to ask? Can't you read? Grandma Laura brought out this document specifically for Timothy and I to sign before her surgery.

"The child I'm carrying is destined to be the heir of the Barrett Group, and any children from other women will have to step aside." As Mia concluded her statement, she couldn't help but notice the uneasy expression on Maya's face.

Maya, who was determined to marry into the Barrett family, would likely be infuriated once she learned about the contents of this document.

Before long, Mia sensed an intense gaze fixed upon her, seemingly emanating from Timothy.

She calmly raised her head, glancing at Timothy before her.

With Laura undergoing surgery, Mia felt no inhibitions at this point.

Given that Maya and Sharon had provoked her, Mia was resolute in giving them a taste of their own medicine.

Although Mia wasn't particularly interested in the heir document, she had no intention of allowing Sharon and Maya to persist in flaunting their arrogance.

Mia was set on thwarting their plans.

Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly, choosing not to respond.

Sharon hurriedly explained, “Ms. Lane, please don’t misunderstand. This document is fake.” Mia deliberately opened the page, displaying Timothy’s signature. “It’s signed. How can it not be real?” Sharon exclaimed, “Mia, this document is contingent upon you having a child. But the child in your belly is a fabrication, simply a lie devised to convince Grandma to agree to the surgery.” Shelly nodded in agreement and added, “Exactly. Mia, there’s no way you were ever pregnant. This whole document is irrelevant to you.” “Are you seriously considering manipulating Tim into having a child with you?” Shelly sneered.

Sharon pointed at Mia and retorted, “Mia, quit daydreaming. Tim will never have a child with you. Signing the document won’t make a difference. Maybe it’s time to let go of this fantasy of yours.” Observing Sharon pointing, Mia forcefully swung the document toward her, remarking, “Mind your manners. It’s impolite to point fingers at people.

“I hadn’t intended to sign it initially, but given your insistence, wouldn’t it be disrespectful if I choose not to?” Sharon was momentarily taken aback, trembling with anger. “Tim, are you hearing this? This is Mia’s true nature. Don’t let her deceive you.” Maya’s eyes lit up, seizing the opportunity to feign vulnerability. “Ms. Bowen, surely Mrs. Barrett didn’t mean what she said. How could you lay hands on her? She’s your mother-in-law, for goodness’ sake!” Mia replied nonchalantly, “Sorry, but that’s just how I am. I have a temper, and I’m not particularly reasonable.” As Mia spoke, she casually glanced up at Timothy, displaying an air of nonchalance.

All eyes turned toward him, anticipating a response.

Timothy retorted coldly, “This document was given by Grandma, and no one can question her decision. With her surgery already underway, I don’t have time to waste here.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 322-After uttering these words, Timothy turned and walked toward the operating room.

Mia was somewhat taken aback. Timothy’s silence was unusual, considering that in the past, he might have sided with Maya and perceived the situation as Mia’s fault.

Mia had initially braced herself for a confrontation, but Timothy's unexpected behavior caught her off guard.

The surprise wasn't limited to Mia, even Sharon and Maya were shocked. Mia had been remarkably arrogant a moment ago, yet Timothy seemed unfazed.

Mia, unwilling to waste any more time with Sharon and Maya, proceeded toward the operating room.

Sharon suggested reluctantly, "Let's go. We should follow them." Just then, a bodyguard unexpectedly intercepted Sharon and Maya.

"Apologies, Mrs. Barrett, but Mr. Barrett has instructed that unrelated individuals cannot approach the operating room." Maya, though infuriated, restrained herself in front of Sharon. She could only ask pitifully, "Mrs.

Barrett, what was the deal with the document Mia had just now?" "Ms. Lane, there's no need to worry. Mia is not pregnant. So, that document is merely a piece of paper.

"By the time Mrs. Barrett Senior's surgery is over, it will have exceeded the waiting period required for Timothy and Mia's divorce.

"Once their divorce is finalized, they will have no further ties," Sharon reassured.

Upon hearing Sharon's explanation, Maya felt considerably relieved.

As long as Mia wasn't expecting, the document held no significance.

Sharon continued to comfort Maya and escorted her downstairs to wait.

However, Shelly, who was nearby, harbored some skepticism. Just a while ago, Wilhelmina had messaged her with evidence confirming Mia's pregnancy.

Despite this, Shelly found herself unable to contact Wilhelmina afterward. It seemed as though Wilhelmina had vanished without a trace.

Could it be that Wilhelmina was evading Maya's phone calls out of guilt? Could it perhaps stem from dishonesty?

Nonetheless, Shelly couldn't help but find Mia's words peculiar.

It Mia had indeed conceived in secret and signed the document, wouldn't that potentially give her control over the Barrett family in the future?

Would Shelly still be able to enjoy her benefits in the long run?

Regardless, Shelly was resolute in confirming whether Mia was truly pregnant.

Outside the operating room, Mia gazed at the blinking red light, her body tensing up.

Despite her confidence in Connor's medical skills, worry lingered in Mia's thoughts.

After all undergoing surgery was an affair filled with risks and variables.

The outcome of the procedure remained unknown, and unforeseen events could potentially transpire.

Mia sat on a chair, fervently praying for Laura's surgery to go smoothly.

Shortly after, Timothy joined her, balancing a laptop on his lap, deeply engrossed in his work.

Seated in close proximity, their arms occasionally brushed against each other.

Feeling uncomfortable, Mia shifted away, creating some distance between them.

Noticing her movement, Timothy squinted slightly and questioned, "Is something wrong? Does being close to me make you uncomfortable?" Upon hearing his words, Mia couldn't help but feel annoyed.

She turned to him and remarked, "Being in such close proximity, especially as an unmarried man and woman, could easily lead to speculation from others." "Are you apprehensive about potential rumors, or is there a particular individual you're worried about encountering?" Timothy's mood soured further as he thought about Connor carrying out the surgery. It appeared that Mia was intentionally keeping her distance, likely because of Connor.

Out of all the men Mia could have chosen, she had to choose Connor.

The Lane family in Nord City proved to be a sizable and intricate clan, surpassing even the complexity of the Barrett family.

Should Mia tie the knot with Connor eventually, she would undeniably face scrutiny and criticism from the elders of the Lane family.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 323-Mia was puzzled by Timothy's words. She merely wanted to maintain a comfortable distance from him.

What was he implying by asking whom she was apprehensive about encountering? It was not as if she had engaged in any dubious behavior.

She casually responded, "Exactly, I just didn't want to be seen and misinterpreted by others." Besides, both Sharon and Maya were present at the hospital. Shouldn't Timothy be wary of potential misunderstandings with Maya?

Contemplating this, Mia suddenly questioned, "Oh, by the way, why did you break off your engagement with Maya?" She had been eager to inquire about this matter for quite some time, but the suitable moment never seemed to present itself.

With Laura's surgery now underway, marking a countdown in Timothy and Mia's divorce, Mia unexpectedly found herself growing a bit curious.

Timothy's eyes narrowed slightly. "What do you think?" Was Mia trying to fish for information she already knew?

It was evident that Mia had persuaded Connor to perform Laura's surgery, yet she chose not to disclose any details.

Instead, she allowed Maya to manipulate the situation, using it as a pretext to coerce Timothy into a fake engagement.

If Connor hadn't divulged the truth to Timothy on the day of the engagement, Timothy would have remained unaware.

What was Mia's underlying motive?

Mia's eyes sparkled with a sudden realization. "Did you end your engagement with Maya because you saw through her deceitful facade?" What was Mia trying to imply?

Timothy hesitated before speaking, “Mia, what on earth is going on inside your head?” “Well, it’s always you who seems to occupy my thoughts, isn’t it?” Mia replied almost instinctively, 1/3.

+15 BONOS Instantly, she clammed up, choosing not to say anything further.

Upon hearing her response. Timothy’s expression turned somewhat awkward. “Mia, it’s evident now why you have so many admirers. They must have all been charmed by your sweet talk, haven’t they?” Why hadn’t Timothy realized earlier how adept Mia was at flirting?

Mia’s face flushed with embarrassment, yet she wasn’t willing to be cornered by Timothy like this.

Boldly, she shot back, “Don’t talk nonsense. Sweet-talk? I’ve only done that with one man, and it’s you!” Following her statement, Timothy coughed awkwardly. “Mia, what are you going on about?” After all, Timothy had never allowed Mia to engage in such behavior!

Over the past three years, their ‘romantic’ connection had stayed purely platonic, except for that one unforeseen incident.

Mia swiftly grasped the implications of her words, and her cheeks turned red.

She clarified. “I was just babbling. You’re clearly reading too much into it, and your mind is fabricating inappropriate ideas.” Timothy grew annoyed.

“Inappropriate ideas? You’re the one with the dirty mind!” “Well, if you think I entertain inappropriate thoughts, feel free to point them out. I’d be happy to explain.” Mia refused to back down, maintaining a defiant gaze on Timothy.

Timothy glanced downward, catching sight of Mia’s innocent, dark eyes His throat subtly tightened, and he unconsciously licked his lips.

In a husky tone, he uttered, “You were the one who brought up sweet-talking.” “And what if I did? Didn’t I sweet-talk you back then?” Indeed, Mia had dedicated each day to understanding Timothy’s preferences, anxiously awaited his return from work, and carefully considered when and how to express herself.

She had to meticulously choose her words, ensuring they always aligned with what he wanted to hear. Wasn’t that considered a form of sweet-talking?

Heath, standing nearby, unintentionally caught wind of their animated conversation and discreetly took a few steps back.

He preferred not to eavesdrop on anything he shouldn't and potentially become a target for Timothy's wrath later on.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 324-Beneath Timothy's usual noble and aloof demeanor, there hid a surprising array of tricks up his sleeve.

Looking at Mia, Timothy's tone turned cold as he uttered, "Mia, you can shut up now." Any other woman might have blushed and fallen silent upon hearing those words, but not Mia.

Shamelessly, she argued back, her face visibly agitated.

Indeed, Timothy had never encountered a lady with such a robust and assertive personality like Mia!

Feeling upset, Mia muttered, "You initiated the argument. With a clear conscience, one sees things in a positive and pure light. If your mindset is tainted, everything you perceive becomes tainted too!" Timothy was taken aback by her response.

The discussion came to an abrupt halt.

Timothy remained silent as Mia lowered her head, attempting to regain her composure.

It was all Timothy's fault; his words had provoked an unintended reaction from Mia.

The atmosphere between them grew increasingly awkward.

Mia gazed up at the ceiling, sensing the uncomfortable silence. She pressed on, "By the way, you still haven't answered my question." Why was Mia shamelessly persisting for an answer?

Timothy remained fixated on his laptop, appearing somewhat distracted.

Upon hearing Mia's inquiry, Timothy's throat tightened. "Aren't you aware of the reason?" "What? Am I supposed to know?" Mia found the situation

increasingly perplexing. She stared at Timothy, attempting to decipher the meaning behind his gaze.

In response, Timothy countered, "You seem quite concerned about why I ended my engagement with Maya." Mia's gaze intensified with frustration. Abruptly, she averted her eyes. "No, it was just a casual "Why are you so interested to know?" Mia exhaled deeply. "I want to understand the reason so I can tease Maya. It's a perfect opportunity. I can't let it pass." Timothy was caught off guard.

Well, it seemed like Timothy had misconstrued Mia's intentions.

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, Timothy shifted his attention to the document lying nearby.

"You shouldn't hold onto this document. It's better to keep it confidential to avoid impacting the Barrett Group's stock price. After all, the successor issue is a significant matter." "I anticipated you'd say that, but this document is just a piece of paper. We don't have a child, after all." Mia continued calmly, "Besides, our main focus has been ensuring Grandma Laura's surgery proceeds smoothly.

"Regardless of the decisions made during this period, I won't dwell on them, and I won't take them seriously." Timothy nodded, taking a moment to gather his thoughts before acknowledging, "You've undergone quite a transformation during this period." Having witnessed Mia's true character, Timothy found himself reevaluating his preconceived notions about her. She was not the person he had initially perceived her to be.

Mia responded nonchalantly, "I've decided to resign soon, so it doesn't matter who you choose to love." Upon hearing this, Timothy couldn't help but frown. "Mia, can't you take things seriously for once?" "Sure, but this is simply the way I express myself. If you're looking for something pleasant to hear, it comes with an additional cost," Mia quipped.

Timothy smirked. "Alright, how much are we talking about here?" Mia replied casually, "Not much, let's say a hundred dollars per word." She had no intention of prolonging the conversation.

Timothy's deep voice unexpectedly interjected, "Should I transfer it to your bank or through Venmo?" 2/3 +15 BONOS Mia looked at Timothy in surprise.

She had intended it as a light-hearted jest, but his response left her utterly taken aback.

Was he taking her joke seriously?

Mia seemed to be gradually loosening up, while Timothy, on the other hand, was revealing a touch of shamelessness.

Timothy reached for his phone, seemingly about to transfer the money to her.

Mia couldn't help but blurt out, "Are you that eager to be sweet-talked by me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 325-Immediately realizing her mistake, Mia bit her tongue in regret for her thoughtless words.

Timothy shot a meaningful glance at her and remarked, "Well, it's not entirely out of the question." Mia's face turned red, and she averted her eyes, murmuring, "Once Grandma successfully recovers from her surgery, perhaps we can discuss handling the divorce procedures at the courthouse.*"

As her words hung in the air, a heavy silence settled between them.

The ambiguous atmosphere that had abruptly enveloped them just moments ago dissipated in an instant.

Timothy regained his composure, leaning back in the cold metal chair. A heavy sensation weighed on his chest, making it difficult to breathe.

Timothy's gaze shifted to Mia. He pursed his lips before breaking the silence, "You know, it might not be strictly necessary to pursue a divorce." Mia couldn't believe Timothy's words.

She looked at him incredulously, convinced that she must have misheard his words.

Though Mia comprehended each word Timothy spoke, when strung together in a sentence, Mia struggled to grasp the full meaning.

What did Timothy mean by saying it's not strictly necessary to get a divorce? Did that imply it was optional, or was he suggesting the opposite?

Sensing Mia's gaze, Timothy's expression grew awkward.

"What I'm trying to say is, I don't have any particular criteria for a spouse." he said bluntly.

"Considering Grandma's fondness for you, your presence could have a positive impact on her health. Hence, I'm contemplating the idea that you can continue being Mrs. Barrett." After Timothy's unexpected revelation, Mia felt as if her brain had gone blank for a moment, leaving her in a daze.

A profound silence hung in the air. Mia looked at Timothy and moved closer to him.

Timothy lowered his eyes, meeting Mia's inquisitive look.

He maintained his composure as she drew near, catching a whiff of her subtle yet pleasant His eyes held a profound depth, with only the silhouette of Mia reflecting in his gaze.

Unexpectedly. Timothy's heart raced. Why was Mia getting so close?

Was she perhaps stirred by his words?

Just then, Mia reached out, gently pulling Timothy's head toward hers. Their foreheads met in a tender collision, and their breaths intertwined in the shared space between them.

Timothy's breath caught, and his pupils contracted.

His body tensed, and his gaze became fixed on Mia before him, lingering on her rosy lips.

Shortly afterward, Mia pulled away, remarking, "It's odd. You don't seem feverish at all. Why do you sound so peculiar, like someone rambling with a fever?" Mia had entered into marriage with Timothy, who initially appeared lifeless, partly out of respect for Laura, but also because she genuinely liked him.

Without that affection, how could Mia have upheld the role of a virtuous wife by Timothy's side for the past three years?

Looking at Timothy incredulously, Mia asserted, “Besides, just because you have no criteria for a spouse doesn’t imply that I don’t have any.” Caught off guard, Timothy swiftly retreated, his lips tightly pursed.

Yet, Mia’s voice persisted in his ears. “Timothy, say something. Why the silence? If you’re sick, you should consult a doctor or at least check your temperature!” Timothy swallowed hard several times. Standing up from his seat, he walked away from the area.

He felt like Mia had played him for a fool and regretted vocalizing those sentiments.

Despite his slender silhouette, Timothy’s strides betrayed a hint of awkwardness.

Observing his departing figure, Mia murmured, “If you’re unwell, seek medical attention!” Timothy’s expression grew grim, and he swiftly made his exit.

Alone in the room, Mia leaned back in her chair.

As she gradually calmed down, Mia couldn’t shake the memory of her conversation with Timothy and his unexpected declaration about forgoing their divorce.

Mia lowered her gaze, unable to fathom what had prompted Timothy to make such statements.

2/3 +15 BONOS After three years of marriage, it seemed like Timothy had become distant and perhaps even held some disdain for her.

If it weren’t for Laura’s support, Mia wouldn’t have been able to endure it for such an extended period. The Barrett family would likely have ousted her long ago.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 326-With Laura finally able to undergo surgery, Mia anticipated that Timothy might be relieved at the prospect of their divorce.

However, to her surprise, he expressed a desire to continue their marriage, suggesting they didn’t have to part ways.

The unexpected turn of events left Mia bewildered.

While Timothy seemed willing to give their marriage another shot, Mia had surpassed the stage of settling for uncertainties.

She wasn't willing to wait indefinitely for a change that seemed unlikely to happen.

Moreover, with two little ones growing in her belly, Mia found it even more challenging to envision a future within the Barrett family.

Upon completing her semester's final exams and accumulating sufficient credits, Mia intended to join her brothers in Nord City, giving birth and embarking on a new chapter in her life.

The decision to leave had long been a part of Mia's preparations.

Perhaps Timothy had finally seen through Maya's true colors, reflected on the situation, and concluded that Mia, despite her perceived naivety, was the most suitable choice to be his wife.

This could be the reason Timothy suggested they didn't need to divorce.

However, Mia remained skeptical.

As Mia pondered, a waft of perfume reached her senses, leaving no need for speculation about the approaching individual.

Lifting her head, she confirmed her suspicion as Shelly drew nearer, her brows furrowing.

"It's best if you keep your distance. Don't let your perfume infiltrate the operating room and disrupt the surgeons," Mia cautioned.

Shelly disdainfully snorted, "Mia, don't assume I'm unaware of your intentions. I know your secret." Mia frowned. "Fine, you're aware of my secret. You seem to know everything. Now, can you please move away? Stay clear of the operating room.

"Aren't you aware that your perfume could rival that of smoked bacon? Or is your sense of smell malfunctioning? Can't you even detect it?" Infuriated, Shelly seized the heir document nearby. "So, this was your endgame, wasn't it? Keeping it concealed from everyone." Mia glanced at the documents. "I

have no idea what you're talking about." "Hmph, Mia, stop pretending. I must admit your diversion tactics are quite effective. You've managed to deceive everyone, including Tim, who wholeheartedly endorsed this without a hint of suspicion," Shelly retorted.

With a look of disdain, Shelly continued, "Unfortunately, Mia, your little schemes won't fool me. Now that I'm aware, your plot won't succeed. I won't permit you to linger in the Barrett family!" Mia sighed. "Then please be clear. What exactly have I done? What schemes have I employed? If you don't tell me, how will I know?" "Mia, you're pregnant, aren't you?" Upon hearing Shelly's words, Mia's heart rate surged instantly, her pupils narrowing as she gazed at Shelly.

Could Shelly have learned about Mia's pregnancy from Wilhelmina?

However, that didn't make sense. Connor had assured Mia that the matter with Wilhelmina had been resolved.

Mia trusted Connor, confident that he wouldn't deceive her.

Swiftly regaining her composure, Mia responded calmly, "Yes, I'm pregnant. Why else would Grandma Laura appoint my unborn child as the heir of Barrett Group?" "Mia, why are you persisting in this charade? Everyone believes you pretended to be pregnant merely to appease Grandma before her surgery. However, I'm the only one who knows that you're really pregnant.

"So, is this a cover for advancing your agenda? Did you intentionally orchestrate the designated heir document from Grandma as well?" Shelly spoke with increasing enthusiasm, firmly convinced that her speculations were accurate.

Shelly relished the moment, thinking she had finally caught Mia in a compromising position.

Mia cursed silently. Despite Shelly often appearing foolish, Mia hadn't anticipated her occasional moments of insight.

Now, what should Mia do?

What if Shelly did possess evidence from Wilhelmina?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 327-This was a matter Mia needed to approach with caution.

Shelly's confidence in her accusations left Mia baffled, struggling to comprehend her boldness.

"Haha, Mia, feeling guilty, huh? You're silent because I've hit the mark, haven't I?" Observing Mia's lack of response, Shelly grew ecstatic. She was convinced she had uncovered a secret only she knew.

Mia remained composed. "Indeed, you've got it right. I am pregnant, intentionally keeping this information from everyone, and secretly orchestrating the heir agreement." "Haha, Mia, so you finally confess, huh? I'm going to disclose this to everyone later and expose your true nature," Shelly declared triumphantly.

Mia raised an eyebrow. "Shelly, you're truly naive." Her gaze held a hint of disdain, leaving Shelly feeling somewhat indignant. "What do you mean?"

"You're the naive one!" "What do I mean? Can't you read the document? With Timothy's signature already on it, this document is ready to take effect at any moment. It's just a matter of me signing it.

"Once it comes into force, my child will become the heir to the Barrett Group. In the future, won't I play a substantial role in the decision making of the Barrett family?" Mia glanced slyly at Shelly and smirked, "It appears that the limit on your future credit card will also be subject to my discretion!" Shelly's face was drained of color. "Don't celebrate too soon. Once I expose your true intentions, Tim will never allow this document to take effect, and your plans will crumble." "But as long as Grandma Laura is present and I carry a child inside me, who among you can pose a threat to me?" Mia boasted. "Still think you're not naive?" Shelly swallowed hard. Throughout this period, her credit card had been restricted.

She had to resort to using a supplementary card provided by Maya with a limited credit line. It was undeniably frustrating.

If Mia continued to be the heiress of the Barrett family, wouldn't Shelly's future be in jeopardy?

In response, Shelly took a few steps back and fled in fear.

Watching her flee, Mia couldn't resist a smile. It appeared that Shelly wasn't cut out for handling intimidation!

Despite this, Mia couldn't shake the mystery of how Shelly was so sure about her pregnancy. If Shelly happened to divulge this information, it could pose a threat to Mia.

Gently touching her belly, Mia understood the need to make proactive plans.

Meanwhile, Laura's surgery had been underway for two hours. After sitting for a while, Mia stood up and made her way to the restroom.

Coincidentally, she encountered Timothy on the way.

Their eyes locked, creating a tense atmosphere.

Mia blurted out, "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom." Timothy stepped aside, and Mia slipped into the restroom.

Her thoughts were chaotic, shifting between Shelly's claims and Timothy's declaration of not pursuing a divorce.

It appeared that the Barretts were indeed troublesome individuals.

Mia sighed and exited the restroom.

As she returned to the area outside the operating room, Mia spotted Timothy seated in a chair, his laptop set aside. He gazed out of the window, seemingly lost in contemplation.

After a brief pause, Mia decided to approach him.

As Mia followed Timothy's gaze outside, she observed a pair of birds nestled on a tree branch- affectionately tending to each other's feathers and gently pecking at each other's beaks.

Was it becoming a trend for birds to showcase their love like this?

A quietness settled between Mia and Timothy once more.

Soon, the tranquility was shattered by the sound of Mia's stomach growling.

A blush crept onto her cheeks as she instinctively covered her belly. It wasn't even that late, so why was she feeling hungry now?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 328-It wasn't just because Mia hadn't eaten much that morning. It was also because Maya nearly crashed into her, causing her breakfast to spill onto the ground.

Seeing Mia's predicament, Timothy turned to Heath, who stood nearby. "Arrange for lunch to be delivered," he ordered.

Mia quickly interjected, "Wait a moment." Beside her, Timothy's expression hardened. "What's the issue? Am I not allowed to treat you to a meal?" Mia discreetly cleared her throat. "No, that's not what I meant. I just lean toward lighter options, preferably something with soup and maybe a few fruits." A tense silence followed her request.

Straightening his collar, Timothy commented, "Mia, it appears you have a talent for making demands. Did I promise to treat you to a meal?" Without hesitation, Mia shot back, "Given that visitors have arrived to see Grandma Laura, isn't it your responsibility as her relative to provide a meal for the guests? Or has generosity taken a back seat?" Timothy's frustration grew at Mia's response.

Was Mia placing the blame on him?

Shortly after, Heath arrived with a delectable and light lunch, accompanied by a small food trolley for added convenience.

Undeterred, Mia picked up her utensils and began eating without hesitation.

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The two little ones in her belly seemed to be protesting, leaving Mia with no choice but to consume her meal.

Timothy initially had little appetite, but watching Mia relish the food, he couldn't resist indulging a bit more himself.

Looking at Mia, he remarked, "Mia, have you gained weight?" Caught off guard, Mia couldn't help but cough nervously in response.

Mia choked a bit and promptly dismissed him, “That’s absurd. I haven’t gained weight. Which part 415 BGNOS Were Timothy’s eyes playing tricks on him?”

“You even have a double chin now.” Timothy pointed out.

Feeling self-conscious, Mia touched her chin and realized that it did seem a bit rounder. She immediately retorted, “It’s called baby fat. Besides, it’s not like you’re paying for my meats/ Accustomed to Mia’s sharp wit, Timothy responded calmly, “Well, you’ve been dining at the Barrett residence for three years.” “Yeah, but I didn’t gain weight during those three years. The fact that I’ve gained weight in such a short time after moving out—what does that suggest?” Timothy narrowed his eyes. “Are you saying I mistreated you?” “Hmm, whether you mistreated me or not, deep down, you know the truth!” Mia shot back.

Exasperated, Timothy exclaimed, “Despite our lack of emotional communication over the past three years, I’ve never treated you unfairly. Your living expenses and pocket money have always been sufficient.” Mia coldly snorted. “Sure, you’ve never mistreated me in that regard. However, your mom had always implied that I shouldn’t utilize your funds, emphasizing your hard work and cautioning me not to be a burden.” “Well, aren’t you typically quite resourceful? You only use money when it’s essential. Are you truly this compliant now?” Mia struggled to find the right words in response, chuckling in frustration.

“That’s simply because I was naive back then,” she rebutted.

“If it were today, I’d undoubtedly lead a life of affluence, engaging in shopping sprees, régular beauty treatments, acquiring designer handbags, and going on extravagant vacations,” she continued.

“I certainly wouldn’t end up as a confined woman without much regard!” Over time, Mia came to the realization that excessive compromise not only resulted in personal discontent but also failed to evoke emotional responses from others.

Reflecting on the three years she had spent in compromise, Mia realized how foolish she had been.

Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly, his gaze profound.

“That’s the way it should be. As Mrs. Barrett, you should assert yourself. Who would dare mistreat you? Even if the sky were to fall, I’d be there to support you. What is there for you to fear?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 329-Upon hearing Timothy’s words, Mia’s mouth opened in surprise.

Why was Timothy uttering such nonsense again?

What did it mean when he said he’d support Mia even if the sky fell? Why was he expressing such sentiments to her?

Mia blinked and said, “Mr. Barrett, if I had been aware of your attitude earlier, I certainly wouldn’t have endured these three years feeling so constrained!” “Well, it’s never too late to know now.” Timothy’s gaze was profound, and the implication behind his words was unmistakable.

As Mia observed his slender and appealing eyes, her heartbeat raced uncontrollably.

Timothy’s facial features resonated perfectly with her aesthetic preferences. Every glance at him seemed to reinforce his undeniable charm.

Timothy spoke calmly, “There’s no need for an immediate answer. I can give you the time to think it over.” Mia swiftly regained her composure, cleared her throat, and responded, “Mr. Barrett, it doesn’t matter if you have feelings for me now. It’s too late.” Upon hearing this, Timothy’s expression noticeably darkened. He clenched his teeth and inquired, “Mia, must you speak like this?” Timothy had made his intentions clear and promised so much, yet it seemed like Mia was still reluctant.

A myriad of emotions flickered in Mia’s eyes. “If it had been three years ago, hearing those words would have made me so happy that I couldn’t sleep!” Timothy appeared surprised. “And what about now?” “Well, currently, I’m so infuriated that sleep escapes me.” Timothy was taken aback.

Mia lifted her head. “Mr. Barrett, my feelings for you have faded. I see no reason to prolong our marriage.

“After Grandma Laura’s surgery, she will undoubtedly make a healthy recovery, and there’s no Mia’s words struck Timothy’s heart with a calm yet forceful impact, akin to a drummer disrupting the rhythm of his heartbeat.

Timothy gazed intensely at Mia. Her eyes once filled with admiration for him, no longer held that same adoration.

Timothy couldn’t help but feel an emptiness in his heart upon hearing Mia declare that she no longer harbored feelings for him.

In the past, hearing such words would have delighted him. But now, it didn’t bring the joy he had envisioned. Instead, it felt like something was absent.

Before long, the door to the operating room swung open.

With a grave expression, Genevieve held out a document. “The patient’s heart condition is more complex than anticipated. Emergency treatment is underway, and we require a family member’s signature.” Mia felt a sudden chill throughout her body upon hearing this. She instinctively glanced at Timothy, whose expression had turned cold, seemingly enveloped in a sense of despair.

Mia swiftly retrieved the document and passed it to Timothy. “Please sign it as soon as possible.

We need to trust the doctors.” At this juncture, there was no reversing Grandma Laura’s surgery.

Timothy’s expression grew somber. Eventually, he signed the surgery notification form. In an instant, it seemed as though all the strength had been drained from his body.

Next to Timothy, Mia reassured. “Grandma will be fine. She promised us.” Timothy fixed his gaze on the operating room door, lost in silent contemplation. He remained standing, and Mia stood beside him.

Laura’s surgery extended well into the late evening.

As Genevieve opened the operating room door, Mia felt her heart leap into her throat. Anxiously, she blurted out, “How did it go?” “The surgery was a success, but we’re transferring the patient to the intensive care unit.

“Currently, family members are advised to refrain from waiting outside. We are restricting visits during this critical recovery period,” Genevieve explained.

Relief washed over Mia, and she couldn't help but smile. She eagerly embraced Timothy, as if 213Looking up at Timothy, she shared the news. “Did you hear that? Grandma Laura's surgery went well! We no longer need to worry!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 330-Timothy's lips formed a subtle curve, unveiling a faint smile. “That's fantastic!” Mia gazed up at Timothy standing before her. His attractive and slender features resembled a captivating painting illuminated by the lamplight.

For an instant, Mia felt utterly captivated.

Just then, Connor emerged from the operating room, a hint of weariness visible in his expression.

Observing Mia embrace Timothy, Connor spoke sternly, “What are you doing? Let go!” Upon hearing Connor's voice, Mia suddenly became aware of her actions. The sheer happiness of the moment had prompted her to hug Timothy without a second thought.

Blushing, she let go and turned to face Connor, her eyes gleaming. “I heard the surgery was a success!” Connor had reassured Mia that Laura's surgery would be successful, and true to his word, he had kept that promise.

With a smile, Connor affectionately tousled Mia's hair. “Certainly. I never break my promises to you.” Indeed, Connor held his commitment to Mia in high regard. Mia smiled sweetly, genuinely grateful to Connor this time.

Observing Connor's affectionate interaction with Mia, Timothy narrowed his eyes. A surge of jealousy welled up within him.

It felt as if someone had taken away what rightfully belonged to him.

Sensing Timothy's gaze, Connor, as a man, grasped the implications behind it.

Nonetheless, Timothy's prospects were now dim. Connor and his brothers were determined to bring Mia back to Nord City for good. By that time, Timothy would be insignificant.

After all, Nord City boasted an abundance of eligible men!

Turning toward Timothy, Connor commented, "While Mrs. Barrett Senior's surgery went well, her time in the intensive care unit this week is critical.

"If she successfully gets through this period, she should be on the path to recovery." Timothy's throat tightened, momentarily at a loss for words, grappling with a medley of emotions.

It seemed as if Laura's surgery had been secured at the expense of Mia, and Timothy couldn't help but feel a bit aggrieved.

Mia spoke up. "I have faith that Grandma Laura will navigate through this week of observation successfully." Observing Mia, Connor's gaze softened. "I believe so too. It's getting late. We should head back together later." Mia nodded. "Alright." After uttering those words, Mia couldn't shake the feeling that the atmosphere around her had grown colder.

Behind her. Timothy spoke in a solemn tone, "I'll go check on Grandma's condition." Unable to endure the situation any longer, Timothy turned away and walked off in frustration. He feared that staying might lead to him losing control and becoming physically confrontational with Connor.

Observing Timothy's departure, Mia felt a sense of relief, knowing that Laura was ultimately safe. Turning to Connor, she inquired, "Connor, has the lead surgeon left? I didn't see him come out." Connor's expression immediately tensed. "Uh, well, the lead surgeon was exhausted, "He has already left through a private pathway. After all, he conducted the operation solo for an extended period." "That's understandable." Connor cautiously inquired, "Why do you want to meet the lead surgeon?" "I simply want to express my gratitude in person. Despite being Maya's brother, it is thanks to him that Grandma Laura successfully underwent her surgery." As for any grievances between her and Maya, that was a distinct matter.

Connor breathed a sigh of relief. "Oh, I see. I'll make sure to pass on your thanks to him." "Okay." Mia didn't insist on meeting the lead surgeon, recognizing the awkward dynamic with Maya. She felt comfortable relying on Connor to pass on her gratitude.

Connor glanced at Mia. “Let’s head home. Considering your current state, It’s important not to overexert yourself or stay up late.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 331-Mia was momentarily stunned as she caught sight of Maya.

Why was Maya still here? After all, Laura’s surgery was over.

Mia couldn’t shake the feeling that Maya’s presence at the hospital was merely a facade. Did she truly care about Laura, or was this just another act?

A heavy silence settled over the room.

Connor’s heart skipped a beat upon spotting Maya. Why was she here, too?

If Maya approached and said something, it would undoubtedly spiral into a disaster!

Connor was worried about what to do next.

Upon noticing Mia standing alongside Connor, Maya was consumed by a wave of jealousy. How dare Mia seduce Connor!

Regret washed over Maya as she reflected on allowing Mia to attend her engagement ceremony. Perhaps if she hadn’t, Mia wouldn’t have had so many chances to get close to Connor.

Given Mia’s orphaned background, she would have never come across people of Connor’s wealth and status in her daily life.

Maya’s expression grew notably grim, and with her teeth clenched, she strode forward. She was determined to reveal Mia’s true intentions today.

Certainly, Maya was going to ensure that Mia understood the disparity in their social standings!

As Maya advanced in her high heels, Mia’s eyes flickered with wariness. She knew that if a confrontation ensued between her and Maya, Connor would undoubtedly come to her defense.

Connor had finally established himself in this hospital. If he offended Maya, he would undoubtedly also offend Maya's brother, the esteemed surgeon in the Lane family.

Such a situation would undoubtedly impact Connor's future.

Various scenarios raced through Mia's mind. Although she was beginning to let loose, she was wary of allowing her personal affairs to jeopardize Connor's career.

In a sudden moment of clarity, Mia reached a decision.

As Maya stood before her, Mia swiftly moved forward and hugged Maya. "What brings you here? Grandma Laura's surgery has ended, and she's been transferred to the intensive care unit.

415 BONOS "She's no longer in this area. Come with me. I'll take you to the ICU so you can see her." With her words, Mia guided Maya toward the nearby elevator.

As Mia embraced her, Maya's eyes widened in disbelief, Standing before Mia, she was taken aback by Mia's actions, struggling to fully comprehend the situation, Just as the elevator doors opened, Mia, still holding Maya in her embrace, gently nudged her Inside.

It wasn't until the elevator doors were sealed shut that Mia breathed a sigh of relief, knowing Connor wouldn't be able to catch up with them.

Glancing at Maya nestled in her arms, Mia couldn't help but blink.

Their gazes met briefly before they both pulled away. Mia cleared her throat, choosing to remain silent.

Maya shifted uncomfortably, adjusting her attire. "Mia, what was that for? Why did you hug me just now?" "I just noticed the elevator opening and didn't want us to miss it," Mia replied, choosing not to disclose her true motivations to Maya.

Immediately, Maya let out a disdainful snort. "Mia, it's clear you're feeling guilty, isn't it? Don't think I'm oblivious to your intentions!" "I was merely escorting you to visit Laura. Don't misinterpret my actions," Mia retorted.

As the elevator doors parted, Mia swiftly exited.

Maya's voice trailed after her. "You're obviously feeling guilty. You deliberately tried to whisk me away, didn't you? Are you worried about what I might say to him?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 332-Mia's back tensed momentarily. Since when did Maya, this dumb bitch, become so astute? Mia couldn't fathom how Maya had discerned her true motives.

As Mia turned around, she was met with Maya's smug expression. "What do you want?" It nearly slipped Mia's mind—Maya's brother was also a doctor. Perhaps Maya had some connection to Connor as well.

Amidst the redevelopment of Mia's old neighborhood, Maya had been meddling behind the scenes.

Should Maya discover Mia's relationship with Connor, what repercussions would follow?

With a triumphant expression, Maya retorted, "Mia, perhaps it's time for you to abandon this fantasy. You're simply not worthy of Connor. Stop indulging in illusions." At Maya's words, Mia raised her eyebrows slightly. There was something strangely familiar about Maya's remark.

Timothy had previously expressed a similar sentiment about Mia and Connor not being a suitable match.

Of course, Mia and Connor weren't compatible—they were siblings! The idea of them being together was absurd.

It seemed that both Maya and Timothy had misconstrued Mia's relationship with Connor, assuming they were a couple.

If that were indeed the case, handling the situation would be much easier.

With a sly smile, Mia remarked, "Maya, don't you think you're meddling a bit too much?"

"Very well, I'll speak with Connor directly to clarify matters. Then you'll realize if I'm truly meddling," Maya retorted, ready to step into the elevator.

Sensing the situation escalating, Mia swiftly grabbed Maya and pressed her against the wall, determined to prevent her from reaching Connor.

Frustrated, Maya demanded, "Let go!" "I won't!" Pressing Maya's shoulders, Mia forcefully pinned her against the wall, rendering her unable to move.

Their proximity was uncomfortably close.

Mia had just realized she was half a head taller than Maya, and Maya's petite stature couldn't budge her at all.

Suddenly, a cold voice broke their confrontation. "What's going on here?" Mia glanced over to see Timothy and Sharon nearby, though she couldn't shake the sense of ambiguity in their gazes.

Timothy's expression turned grim as he demanded, "Aren't you going to let go?" Observing the two women closely, with Mia pressing Maya against the wall, their positions seemed oddly intimate from a distance.

Was Mia now targeting women as well?

Sharon hurried over and exclaimed, "Mia, what are you doing to Ms. Lane?" Upon spotting Sharon, Maya swiftly adopted a pitiable expression. "Mrs. Barrett, I have no idea what Ms. Bowen wants from me. She suddenly restrained me and wouldn't let go. She even hurt my hand!" Mia immediately let go and responded with a cheerful expression, "I was simply teasing Ms. Lane, that's all." Sharon looked up. "Is it appropriate to play such a prank on Ms. Lane? Tim, you witnessed it firsthand!" Observing Timothy's displeased expression, Mia couldn't shake off her unease. Why was he so concerned about Maya?

It wasn't as if Mia had caused any significant harm to Maya.

Maya quickly turned to Timothy with a pleading expression. "I can't believe Mia harassed me just now. Thankfully, you arrived in time, or I don't know what might have occurred.

"After all, I am heterosexual. I'm only interested in men." Mia was taken aback and stared incredulously at Maya. "Please tell me, when did your moral compass go astray?" When exactly did Mia behave inappropriately?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 333

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 333-Mia never expected that Maya would one day accuse her of harassment. She couldn't fathom Maya's audacity.

Maya retorted defiantly, "Did I say something wrong? Who was the one embracing me downstairs and pushing me into the elevator just now? And who pinned me against the wall, refusing to let me go?" Mia felt a blow to her sense of dignity.

Before she could explain, Timothy firmly grasped her arm, his lips forming a tight line. "Mia, follow me.

"Timothy, let go!" Mia glanced back at Maya, who sported a smug expression. She couldn't shake the feeling that she had been tricked again!

What was going on with Timothy?

Mia found herself ushered into a corner by Timothy, and just as she was about to speak, he seized her chin. "Mia, it seems you're growing more daring, aren't you? How did I miss that before?" Meeting Timothy's intense gaze, Mia scoffed. "Well, I've always warned you against judging me from your narrow perspective. I doubt you'd comprehend," she retorted sarcastically.

At her words, Timothy's lips pressed into a thin line. "Grandma would be upset if she knew about your attraction to women." Mia was caught off guard by Timothy's words. After all, she was straight!

Mia chuckled in exasperation. "Alright, now that it's out there, I won't keep pretending. Yes, I'm bisexual. I've come to realize that men aren't all they're cracked up to be.

"Women are nurturing and understanding, and we connect on a deeper level. They're much better than those arrogant men." Upon hearing Mia's confession, Timothy's expression turned grim. He could sense Mia was mocking him for his arrogant behavior.

Just as Timothy was about to respond, Mia's phone rang. She checked the screen and noticed it was Connor calling.

Brushing aside Timothy's hand, she said, "Excuse me, I need to go now." Timothy glanced at Mia's phone, which showed Connor's incoming call. A slight frown creased "If he can't accept it, then I'll simply find someone who will," Mia muttered nonsensically.

With that, she turned and briskly descended the stairs through the nearby emergency exit, deliberately avoiding the elevator to evade any potential encounters with Maya and Sharon.

Observing Mia leave, Timothy's irritation grew.

He was already unhappy about Mia's relationship with Connor, and now her apparent interest in Maya only made him more aggravated.

Was Mia trying to charm every member of the Lane family?

"Tim." Just then, Maya's pitiful voice echoed.

She glanced at Timothy but didn't spot Mia. It seemed as though Mia had fled out of a sense of guilt.

Timothy's expression turned cold as he directed his gaze toward Maya, noticing her delicate appearance, which seemed even more petite compared to Mia's.

With these thoughts swirling in his mind, Timothy couldn't help but find Maya's face particularly irritating.

He spoke in a cold voice, "Keep your distance from Mia from now on. Don't get too close to her." Upon hearing this, Maya's expression shifted instantly to one of surprise. "Tim, I knew you-*

But before Maya could finish her sentence, Timothy abruptly turned and walked away, leaving Maya standing alone.

Despite Timothy's sudden departure, Maya's mood notably improved. She interpreted his actions as a sign of his care for her.

Certainly, Timothy's insistence that Maya keep her distance from Mia appeared to be motivated by his concern for Maya's well-being.

Maya's face lit up with a radiant smile. She was confident that Timothy would never show any interest in someone like Mia, who had been born an orphan.

Just then, Sharon approached. “Maya, what did Tim say?” “He told me to stay away from Mia. It’s clear he still cares about me.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 334-Sharon smiled knowingly. “Ms. Lane, as I mentioned earlier, Mrs. Barrett Senior’s surgery has been successfully carried out.

“Tim’s respect for Mrs. Barrett Senior is what led him to endure Mia’s presence for so long. Now that the surgery is finished, it’s only a matter of time before Mia is promptly shown the door.” Maya’s expression turned smug as she remembered something. “But what about Mrs. Barrett Senior’s heir agreement?” “No need to worry. Mia isn’t pregnant. That document is merely worthless paper.” After pondering for a moment, Maya felt much more relieved.

Mia descended the stairs to join Connor, and together they headed home.

As Mia sat in the passenger seat, her mind churned with thoughts of Maya’s accusations earlier. The memory of being labeled a harasser by Maya stirred a deep sense of disgust within Mia.

She was well aware of Maya’s questionable ethics but hadn’t anticipated them sinking to such depths.

Connor drove cautiously, attentively monitoring Mia’s expression. He feared that Mia might have uncovered their true identities during her altercation with Maya.

After some time, Connor gathered the courage to inquire, “Mia, what did you and Maya discuss earlier?” Mia’s expression shifted slightly, a hint of awkwardness crossing her features. “Honestly, we didn’t talk much. I just escorted her upstairs to see Grandma Laura outside the intensive care unit.

“We didn’t discuss anything important.” Mia couldn’t possibly divulge to Connor that Maya had accused her of harassment, could she?

Upon hearing Mia’s response, Connor finally exhaled a sigh of relief. It seemed that nothing concerning had emerged from Mia and Maya’s conversation, easing his worries.

“Connor, do you know Maya?” Mia suddenly asked.

Connor swallowed nervously. “Well, I’ve encountered her a couple of times at the hospital.” Mia nodded in understanding. Given that Maya’s brother was a skilled surgeon, it was logical for Considering Connor’s employment at the same hospital & made ansatt det paths had crossed on occasion.

“Why the sudden interest? Connor probed.

“It’s nothing. I was simply curious. Maya seems to think there’s something romantic between us. and Timothy shares the same sentiment. Mis replied with a resigned smile.

Connor felt beads of sweat forming on his forehead “S—So, how did you respond?” !! Mis disclosed their sibling relationship, Maya would undoubtedly be aware of it by this point.

“I didn’t bother to clarity. If they want to misinterpret things, let them. It doesn’t really bother A glimmer of sarcasm flickered in Mia’s eyes.

She had no intention of causing problems for Connor with Maya, and as for Timothy, Mia simply preferred to avoid the topic entirely.

“Mia, why not just tell Timothy and Maya that I’m your brother?” Connor proposed.

Observing Mia’s reaction, Connor felt a bit disheartened. He hadn’t been aware that Mia had kept their identities hidden all along.

Connor and his brothers had always thought they were good at hiding their true relationship.

Mia smiled faintly. “There isn’t much to discuss anyway. I’ll be departing Bern City and relocating to Nord City in a few months. It’s best to keep things brief to avoid any unnecessary complications.” “Mia, are you concerned about trouble for yourself, or are you worried about implicating us?” Connor suddenly understood Mia’s intention behind her words about disclosing limited information. It was clear that Mia was being cautious, trying to avoid any potential trouble.

For a moment. Connor’s eyes welled up slightly.

He never realized that Mia had been the one safeguarding their secret identities all along. concealing it from everyone.

Meanwhile, Connor and his brothers had mistakenly commended themselves, believing they were skilled at hiding the truth.

Mia offered a gentle smile. “Actually, it doesn’t really matter. I just prefer to keep unnecessary people from knowing too much.” 213 *15 BONOS
Observing Mia’s understanding smile, Connor swallowed nervously before speaking. “Mia, there’s something I need to tell you.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 335-Mia subtly turned her head, observing Connor in the driver’s seat. She couldn’t help but sense a hint of unease in his gaze.

Connor’s eyes betrayed a mix of guilt and affection, his emotions entangled.

Curious, Mia wondered what Connor was about to disclose.

As she drifted into her thoughts, she suddenly blurted out, “Connor, you’ve never had a fling with Maya before, have you?” Abruptly, the car screeched to a halt.

In a shocked tone, Connor replied, “Absolutely not!” Before he could elaborate, the sound of impact resonated from behind the car, cutting their conversation short.

Mia’s complexion paled. “Connor, did our car get hit?” “Yeah, it seems like a minor rear–end collision. Mia, could you step out of the car and wait on the roadside while I handle this?” Connor directed.

Feeling anxious, Mia exited the vehicle and spotted a sleek sports car behind them.

Suddenly, a woman emerged from the driver’s side, emitting an air of sophistication that instantly caught Mia’s attention..

Mia couldn’t shake the sense of familiarity upon seeing the woman.

Finding that the driver wasn’t a burly man, Mia’s tension eased slightly.

She stood patiently on the roadside, observing as Connor and the woman conversed. Their striking appearances made them a sight to behold.

As Mia gazed at the poised woman, a realization dawned on her.

After quickly searching on her phone, Mia confirmed that the woman was indeed Georgia Wiseman - a singer whose music Mia particularly enjoyed.

As she wasn't an A-list celebrity, Mia hadn't immediately recognized her.

Filled with excitement, Mia deliberated whether she should approach Georgia and request an autograph.

+15 BONOS Shortly after, Connor exchanged contact details with Georgia, and she drove off in her sports car.

Connor pulled over to the side of the road and reassured Mia, saying, "Mia, you can hop back in the car. It was just a minor rear-end collision, nothing major. The insurance company will handle everything." As Mia settled back into her seat, her excitement bubbled over. "Connor, did you swap contact details with that woman?" "Yeah, I got her WhatsApp so we can easily stay in touch. Even though she rear-ended us, it was my fault for stopping suddenly in the middle of the road," Connor clarified.

"Connor, did you find her attractive?" Mia inquired.

Connor arched an eyebrow, taking a moment before turning to Mia. "She's okay, but in my opinion, you're the most beautiful." Truly, no other woman could match Mia's kindness, intelligence, and beauty!

It seemed as though Connor excessively doted on Mia.

Mia pressed her lips together and confessed, "Connor, I was really tempted to ask her for an autograph just now, but I couldn't muster the courage to approach her." "An autograph? Is she a celebrity?" Connor inquired.

"Yeah, sort of. She's a fairly renowned singer, but she prefers to stay out of the spotlight. Still, I never imagined she'd be even more stunning in person than in photos. I truly admire her," Mia elaborated.

Connor hadn't anticipated that the woman earlier was a celebrity. It was indeed surprising.

Observing Mia's admiring glance made Connor slightly uneasy. It felt as if she was being captivated by Georgia.

Not long after they got home, Connor parked the car and cleared his throat before addressing Mia.

"Mia, I'd like to discuss something with you," he said.

"What is it?" Mia inquired.

"Please, don't mention to Dominic that I drove you home and that we were rear-ended on the way. You know how volatile Dominic's temper can be," Connor explained.

Mia blinked in surprise. "Is Dominic's temper really that explosive? I haven't seen it to that extent." Mia simply thought Dominic could be a bit impulsive at times.

Feeling exasperated, Connor playfully tousled Mia's hair. "Dominic is only gentle with you. Nathan and I received plenty of scoldings from him when we were younger," "Well, that's probably because you guys weren't very obedient."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 336-As Mia stepped out of the car, she glanced at Connor and reassured him. "Don't worry, I won't mention anything to Dominic." Entering the house together, Mia was greeted by a delightful aroma, indicating that Patricia had prepared something delicious.

In the living room, Mia spotted a handsome young man sitting on the couch. Her eyes widened in surprise. "Claude?" Claude stood up from the couch with a smile and went over to Mia, affectionately ruffling her hair.

"Mia, why are you back so late today? Did you have a busy day at college?" Mia hesitated before replying, "No, Grandma Laura had surgery today, so I had to stay at the hospital until the operation was finished." Claude shot a glance at Connor. Aware of Mia's previous role as a caregiver in the Barrett household, Claude had always been opposed to Connor's involvement in surgeries for the Barrett family.

However, given that it was Mia's personal request, Claude refrained from saying much. After all, Mia was known for her kindness.

With a charming smile, Claude suggested, "Shall we grab a bite to eat first?" Emerging from the kitchen, Patricia chimed in. "That sounds like a plan. Since everyone's here, let's wash up and enjoy our meal.

"By the way, Mia, since Claude is visiting and the weekend is approaching, why don't you join him for a stroll around Bern City?" Mia nodded in agreement. "Sure. Claude, are you here in Bern City for leisure or business?" Since Mia's brothers typically had hectic work schedules, they only managed to visit her in Bern City during their vacations or business trips.

Claude replied casually, "I'm here for business, but I thought it was a good opportunity to take a break too." Nonetheless, the main purpose of his visit was to see Mia.

Amid Mia's sudden discovery earlier, Claude's schedule was filled with work commitments, leaving him with little time to travel to Bern City.

Having finally arranged his work schedule, Claude naturally desired to spend time with Mia in Bern City.

Mia had fairly good relationships with her six brothers, although she didn't interact much with Claude and Jason.

Jason, being a lawyer, had assisted Mia previously when she faced false accusations.

However, with Claude, Mia sensed a lack of connection between them.

Despite not knowing much about Claude, Mia couldn't deny his striking appearance. If Claude ever decided to pursue a career in the limelight, there was no doubt he would become a sensation.

The next day, Mia prepared to go to the studio.

The previous evening, she had sent a text to Felix, requesting time off.

Mia had to serve as a tour guide for Claude over the next couple of days and also had to visit Laura at the hospital, leaving her with little spare time.

Mia had no intention of reporting to the studio for duty this weekend.

Upon her arrival, Mia promptly switched on her computer and efficiently handled her remaining tasks, ensuring a seamless handover.

With her reduced availability in the future, she decided not to take on many new projects.

“Mia, you’re here! Weren’t you supposed to be on leave this weekend?” Felix exclaimed, his eyes lighting up upon seeing Mia.

Mia responded nonchalantly, “I just came to drop off some documents.” Just as Felix was about to speak, the door to the adjacent guest room swung open, and Janice emerged. “Felix, have you finished your work? Oh, hi, Mia! What brings you here?” Mia’s expression shifted slightly, feeling a hint of awkwardness. “I came to take care of some work, but it looks like you two have plans. You can go ahead first.” Mia couldn’t help but notice Janice’s elegant attire, suggesting she was getting ready to go somewhere.

Felix quickly clarified, “It’s nothing major. My mom rarely visits, so I thought I’d take her out for a bit of sightseeing and fun over the weekend.” Janice’s gaze was pensive as she approached, linking her arm with Mia’s. “Mia, there’s something 2/3 WIS QUIS, 20 bakat ask “Alle replied.

Coding both dance lied to your cousin currently single?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 337-Ala was still slightly perplexed to hear that. “My cousin?” She didn’t have a cousin.

Before the situation registered in Mia, Janice asked, “Don’t be a stranger, Mia. Tell me, is your cousin single? Is he married? Handsome and rich, he’s a hot catch!” Frowning, Felix interrupted, “Mom, what are you talking about? How could Mr. Barrett be single?” Timothy was the heir of the richest family in Bern City! Even if marriage wasn’t in his plan, there was no way he could be single. And even if he was single, he was out of their league, Felix’s plan was to win Mia’s heart and then boost his career to further heights by leveraging Mia’s relationship with Timothy, Mia still couldn’t wrap her head around the situation after hearing Janice’s question, Did Janice take a liking to Timothy and have plans to introduce someone to him?

Janice quickly said, “It won’t hurt to ask. Besides, is your cousin sister that bad? She studied abroad! She’s pretty and highly educated, which makes her

a decent candidate. Can't I ask around for her sake?" Mia's guess hit right at the bulls-eye—Janice was attempting to play matchmaker.

Janice gazed at Mia, "Mia, I'm just asking for my niece. If he's taken or doesn't want a blind date, then forget it." The corner of Mia's lips twitched. She coughed before answering. "I think he's single." Timothy and Mia were going to proceed with the divorce procedures at the courthouse next Monday. If they divorced, he could be considered single.

Excited, Janice grinned from ear to ear. "Really? What's his type? You heard Felix. His cousin sister is a good candidate and has high standards. She also studied abroad.

"Your cousin is running a company, isn't he? This relationship could be a boon to his career." At her wit's ends, Mia was slightly baffled on how to answer the bombarded questions.

"Are you reluctant to introduce someone to him? He might like her, though. Then, we'll be able to be in-laws." "Mrs. Quilter, it's not that I don't want to. He's a distant relative of mine." Introducing someone to Furthermore, considering Timothy's status, he would have rich ladies lining up to be his partner.

Not to mention how much Sharon liked Maya. That alone left others with only wishful thinking. Getting married to a scion wasn't that easy.

"Mia, you don't have to do anything. Give me his WhatsApp. Or give it to Felix, too. He can share the contact with his cousin sister." Felix hurriedly cut Janice off. "Enough, Mom. We're getting late. Let's hurry." Only then she was willing to leave the office. Outside the office, she whispered to Felix, "Why did you stop me?" "Mom, if my cousin hangs out with Mia's cousin, that'll make Mia and I a family. What if those rich people are bothered by this idea?" Janice expressed disapproval. "Mia ain't that rich. The woman you're meeting today is rich. She's your cousin's classmate. You gotta show her your best.

"If Mia doesn't work, you at least have another option. It won't hurt to try out both at the same time. Given your handsome looks, you should at least look for a rich and pretty partner."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 338-Felix looked at his reflection on the elevator wall, wearing a proud face.

There wasn't much progress with Mia because it would take long for her to open up to him.

Indeed, he should make more plans for himself.

Mia left the studio after arranging the documents.

She pulled out her phone to contact Claude, wanting to tell him that her work was over. However, no one picked up the phone.

What was going on? Was he still busy?

Last night, they promised to meet up after she clocked off work.

Figuring that he was in the middle of work, she brushed off the intention to call him again. She texted him instead, "Claude, I'm off work now." Within seconds, a call from Claude came.

Mia answered the call without a second thought. "Claude, I-" "Who are you? Why did you call in?" It was a female voice, an interrogative and cold tone.

Stunned momentarily, Mia glanced at the number. "Sorry, I must've called the wrong number." Did Claude make a mistake with the digits when he gave her his number last night? That couldn't be.

Surprisingly, the woman on the other line sounded aggressive. "Stop playing dumb! What's your relationship with Claude? How did you know him?" That reaction took Mia by surprise. It was Claude's number!

But who was this woman? Was it his girlfriend? If so, Mia should straighten things up to prevent misunderstandings.

Mia hurriedly explained, "It's not what you think it is." "What do you mean by that? I checked your WhatsApp chat history with him. You had his number since a few months ago. That was when he had business trips in Bern City.

"You didn't keep in touch for a period, but he kept wiring you money. Girl, you have a bright future Mia's brows creased. "Mind your language, please. Do you have to be this rude? You didn't even hear me out. How could you jump to conclusions by accusing me of being a prostitute?" That woman barked,

“What do you do for a living then? Women always swarm around Claude because of his status and looks. I’ve seen and taken care of cases of your kind many times.

“I’m warning you, stop daydreaming. He’s not someone you can make him stay.” The call disconnected just like that.

Mia was totally dumbfounded. Was that Claude’s girlfriend? Based on that woman’s description, he seemed to be a playboy.

Mia didn’t know what to do about this because she didn’t have the right to intervene in his personal relationships.

However, there seemed to be a big misunderstanding over the conversation.

Mia and Claude exchanged contact numbers, but they didn’t talk.

He did wire her money before and after the Fleur International Design Competition, but that was his form of incentive to spur her on.

It wasn’t as that woman said it was.

After contemplation, Mia messaged Claude, “Claude. Your girlfriend seems to have misunderstood something about us. Please clear things up with her.” However, the other party had blocked her number!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 339-Realizing that her number was blocked, Mia was so stunned that she couldn’t speak.

Would anyone believe this? That her cousin’s girlfriend actually blocked her number?

Claude must have been in the middle of something. That was why he wasn’t aware of Mia’s messages and the misunderstanding occurred.

After considering the whole situation, Mia decided to put it at the back of her mind until he was available.

Even if Mia attempted to explain her stance to the woman, the woman wouldn’t buy it anyway.

Since she had taken leave before coming out of the studio and Claude was busy, what should she do?

“How about visiting Grandma at the hospital?” she thought.

Then, she hailed a cab to go to the hospital.

Laura was still in the ICU, and no visitors were allowed at the moment. Therefore, all Mia could do was ask the medical staff about Laura’s condition.

The nurse recounted, “Status showed something abnormal about her blood pressure during the dawn, but we managed to stabilize her. Her condition is stable right now.” Mia’s heart surged to her throat at the mention of the critical condition Laura was in. Fortunately, Laura’s life was no longer in danger.

Mia couldn’t check on Laura herself, so she prayed for Laura.

On her way out of the hospital, Mia ran into Timothy and some doctors at the elevator. A discussion seemed to be going on.

Timothy raised his head only to be surprised to see her. Calmly, he spoke to the doctors, “Please inform me if anything happens.” “Don’t worry, Mr. Barrett. There’s a team specially assigned to look after Mrs. Barrett Senior. All medical staff are on shift until her life is out of danger.” Timothy nodded in response and the doctors dispersed.

Needless to say, Mia had overheard what the doctor said. With the 24/7 surveillance, there shouldn’t be any issue.

Timothy pursed his lips, “Grandma’s fine now. Don’t worry.” He sounded a little stiff.

She nodded. “Glad to hear that.” “You’re not working? It’s the weekends.” He recalled that she had to work on weekends.

In fact, someone as talented as Mia wouldn’t have needed to work overtime in his company on the weekends.

However, she’d rather stay in that small studio. The thought of the owner of the studio perturbed Timothy.

She paused for a second. “I’ve made up my mind. Studies come before anything. I can earn a living by accepting orders occasionally, so I don’t have

to go to work.” A crease formed between his brows. “Earn a living? You need money?” “Yes. We always need money to sustain ourselves. After all, we have to pay bills and cover our expenses.” His gaze focused on her for a moment. Then, he fished out his wallet and pulled out a black card.” Take it.” Mia gave the black card a glimpse, but she didn’t take it. “No, thank you. I don’t need it.” “Previously, you didn’t want those assets. But you need money now. If words get out, it’ll tarnish my reputation.” She couldn’t understand Timothy’s train of thought. “How do my living circumstances have something to do with your reputation?” Was Timothy plotting a scheme?

There was an awkward shift in his expression. “You’re my wife.” “We’re going to divorce soon.” “It doesn’t matter if you’re my ex-wife. People might see me as someone stingy toward his ex- wife. Just take it.” Mia retreated one step backward. “No. Give up.” If she accepted his money, what would that make her? Wouldn’t that make her a gold-digger?

Right then, Mia’s phone rang. She cast a glance at the dialer’s name. It was Claude!

Quickly, she answered the call. “Hey, you finally called.” 2/3 “Are you Claude’s family?” She paused. “Yes, I am.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 340-“We’re the cops. There’s an issue at Vania Hotel. Could you come over?” Mia could tell that something happened to Claude, He rarely traveled to Bern City, making him a foreigner here!

Worried, she hung up the call and ran out of the hospital. She bypassed Timothy, who watched her leave.

He didn’t expect her to leave so suddenly without sparing him a word! His lips pursed into a thin line as he stared at her back. Mixed feelings swarmed in him.

Just what had happened that made her this anxious?

It couldn’t be Connor, who actually rushed over to examine Laura a while ago. He was now having his break time.

That left the question hanging in the air—who was the person that called Mia?

A distressed Mia took a cab to Vania Hotel.

There was a group of people standing outside a presidential suite, seemingly guarding the entrance.

She thought they would stop her, but to her surprise, they let her enter the room.

Questions began popping in her head.

She headed to the bedroom, where she saw two officers.

There, sitting on the couch, was a gorgeous lady and Claude cladding in a robe. Their expressions were grim.

Mia walked up to them, her eyes on Claude. "What happened?" Did the couple fight because of that misunderstanding?

He sighed. "Nothing big. The cops simply need someone from our family for verification because I'm from Nord City." As soon as he finished, the gorgeous lady spoke up, "What do you mean by nothing big? You better explain yourself, Claude Lane. Did you come to Bern City for a business trip or an affair? I thought it was a hot chick. I didn't expect her to be so lame—" 1/2 "Shut up!" His visage turned frosty as he stared at her. "You can tell me off, but not Mia." He was a playboy, but no one could talk trash about her sister.

He frowned. "And take that back. Which part of Mia is lame? She's kind, mature, and pretty." The sudden praise caught Mia off guard. How could he blurt something like that so overtly when his girlfriend looked like a celebrity?

"Are you finally admitting, Claude Lane? Didn't you say you like me? We've only started hanging out less than a month, but you already have a new lover!" Things were getting out of control. Mia quickly cleared up the misunderstanding. "Miss, you're misunderstanding. He's my brother. It's not like what you think it is." That lady roared, "Stop giving me that bullshit! I'm not buying it! I did the same to be his girlfriend back then. If you're planning to do the same to drive a wedge between us, not a chance!" Silence dawned upon Mia and the two officers.

Claude said, "Enough. I've reached my limit. Let's break up. You can leave." With reddened eyes, the woman wore a pitiful face. "Claude, you can't break

up with me! Don't you know how much I like you?" Of course, Mia didn't want to be the cause of their breakup. That would make her a sinner!

She approached him. "Claude, it's because I messaged you this morning and she's taking our relationship the wrong way." He scrolled through his WhatsApp to check the chat history, but Mia's name wasn't on the list!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 341-Realizing that Claude was scouring her name, Mia explained. "It's not there." This was so awkward for her.

"Why not? I pinned your chat, though." He clearly remembered that he had pinned their chat, but it vanished.

She let out a wry cough. "My number's blocked." "Who blocked your number?" Learning that Mia's number was blocked, he turned behind fiercely. "Was it you? I let you use my phone and yet you blocked Mia's number?" That lady sobbed, "I asked you to pin our chat, but you just wouldn't. And now you've pinned another woman's chat. How could you? I'm your girlfriend!" "Know your place. How can you compare yourself with her?" Claude was livid, but he reined himself in because Mia was around.

His angry expression gave way to a gentle one before he turned to face Mia. "Mia, this is a misunderstanding. I didn't block your number. Don't be angry." "I'm not." Mia shifted her gaze onto the crying lady. Mixed feelings churned in her as she didn't know what to say.

Playboy yo The way he suggested a breakup did sound like that of a playboy.

At that moment, an officer stood up. "Enough. Miss, please sign your name here. You may resolve the personal issue yourself." Mia signed her name on the document. "Sorry for the trouble." Silence filled the room, accompanied by the woman's crying.

Annoyed, he looked at Mia. "Mia, let's go." "Are you sure?" "Yeah. Just leave her alone. Give me a second. I should get changed." He went to the other bedroom.

Mia felt slightly awkward standing in the middle of the room as she waited. She spoke to the lady on the couch, "Hey there-" Before Mia could finish, the lady shot glares at her and rushed into the bedroom.

Words failed Mia. She spun and stayed where she was. It would be unbecoming of her to enter the bedroom when Claude was changing clothes inside.

Soon enough, she could hear his voice. "What are you doing here? Are you crazy? Why are you stripping?" Worried that Mia would be appalled by the scene, he closed the door.

That woman seized the chance to hug him from the back. "Claude, I know you still have feelings for me. Didn't you say that I have a hot body last night?" With a deadpan face, he grabbed her chin. "Yes. But you shouldn't have talked ill about my sister. You're nothing but a toy to me. You think I don't know what you've been doing out there with my name?"

"If you want to get away unscathed, leave this instant! Otherwise, the next guest to visit your doorstep will be a lawyer." Claude himself admitted that he was a playboy. This woman actually did everything in her power to drive a wedge between him and his ex, only to become his girlfriend.

He turned a blind eye to it because she wasn't the only toy he had.

He had always been generous and forgiving to his girlfriend, but there was a limit to it. No way he could condone his girlfriend getting mad at Mia, let alone blocking Mia's number.

That woman shrunk her neck in the face of those frosty eyes. He was legitimately livid.

Disgusted, he removed her arms. "Pack up your stuff and get your ass back to Nord City!"

"If I catch you staying here without my permission or causing Mia trouble, don't blame me for not showing mercy. I can have you canceled with a lift of a finger."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 342-Horror finally registered in the woman's system, hence her slow response. "Okay, I'll leave. Don't get angry. Let's give each other some time. I'll be waiting. We can talk after you come back to Nord City." Claude's eyes were steely. To him, there was nothing to talk about between them anymore.

As long as she hadn't crossed the line, he wouldn't have been bothered by her antics and little tricks. However, now that Mia was involved, he couldn't let it slide.

He hummed in response. The solution for now was to send this crazy woman back to Nord City so that she wouldn't cause him trouble in Bern City, as well as to save Mia from trouble.

His response brightened the woman up. She packed up her luggage happily.

As long as they didn't break up, there were ways to wrap him around her fingers once he returned to Nord City.

Claude, who got changed, left the bedroom.

The way Mia faced her back in the bedroom appeared cute to him and he chuckled. "Sit. Why are you standing there?" She spun around, still finding the situation awkward. "Since everything's resolved, should I go now? Why don't the two of you sit down and talk?" After all, this was between him and his girlfriend. Mia shouldn't get in their way.

"No. If someone has to leave, it's her, not you." As soon as he said that, the woman stormed out of the place with her luggage.

Now that they were alone, Mia asked, "Claude, did I get you into trouble? Did you explain it to her?"

"She's not someone important. This kind of woman-" He stopped halfway through his speech to speak gently. "Mia, she's my girlfriend, nothing more than that. She won't be your sister-in-law." The corner of Mia's lips twitched. It is official now-Claude was a playboy!

Sensing that he was losing respect from her, he elucidated, "Mia, dating and marriage are two different matters. See what happened a while ago? I think we're not the right match." Reality finally sank in her, that there was a playboy among her six brothers.

In the face of his gorgeous eyes, she couldn't help but sigh. Claude did look like the popular guy among women.

A spasm of guilt hit him as he rubbed his nose, embarrassed. "Let's go to the tourist attraction. I heard that it's a popular place to watch the sunset." Mia nodded. It was his relationship issue after all. She couldn't meddle in it, could she? It was fortunate that they were a family.

And soon, they left Vania Hotel together and hopped into his car.

A black luxury car was parked by the roadside. Timothy witnessed them take the same car and he frowned. "Look into that man. Find out who is he." A while ago, curiosity and worries simply got the best of him. He was curious what made Mia anxious and was worried about her safety.

It was a reasonable concern after considering how her adoptive parents actually kidnapped her to the mountains.

Yet, he turned out to be the clown! It was an unnecessary worry.

Heath called the hotel management to look into the matter, which put him in a tight position to tell Timothy the truth or not.

"Spill it." Timothy loosened his tie.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 343-As if a thunderstorm clouded over him, Timothy was very irritated.

Heath decided to just bite the bullet and went for it. "According to the hotel manager, that man stays in a presidential suite.

"The cops were involved because his girlfriend caught him having an affair with another woman." "Who's the other woman?" Timothy questioned.

A sheen of cold sweat covered Heath's forehead. Timothy was asking the obvious. This was a fatal question!

Left with no choice, Heath mustered the courage to answer. "It's Mrs. Barrett." He could sense the shift in the atmosphere as soon as he revealed that.

It took Timothy a while before he instructed, "Let's go." Heath was confused by the vague order.

Go? Where to?

Mia and Claude spent the whole afternoon visiting the tourist attractions nearby.

It had been years since she last went outside to have fun, let alone visit the local tourist attractions. Due to her financial circumstances, she had to work part-time jobs round the clock to earn a living.

It was getting late and they decided to call it a day.

Mia, who got into the car, took a glimpse at the rearview mirror.

Claude took the wheel. "What's wrong, Mia?" "Nothing." "It's getting late. Let's grab something to eat first. I came across a famous restaurant online. We can try it out." It was the right timing, she was a little hungry too.

They drove to the famous restaurant. As they entered the restaurant, she happened to notice a familiar face—was that Felix?

Felix was sitting next to Janice. And sitting opposite them was a gorgeous lady.

He even poured a glass of water for the lady like a gentleman. The bouquet of roses on that empty chair added invisible pink bubbles to the air.

It seemed like a blind date.

Withdrawing her gaze, Mia followed Claude to a private lounge upstairs.

After returning home, Claude proffered Mia a black card. "Take it. Don't mind the amount and buy whatever you want in the future." Mia chuckled lightly. "Looks like your business is on a roll, huh? I heard that the vocational academy is going to be listed. Are there many intakes for piano lessons?" He looked at her. "You want to learn piano?" She shook her head. "No, just asking. I'm over the age for that." At that moment, Patricia walked out of her room. "She had a knack for piano when she was young.

"Our neighbor downstairs bought an electronic keyboard, and she picked the pieces very quickly just by looking at the music scores.

“According to the neighbor, Mia was gifted at playing piano. Unfortunately, we were too poor to afford a piano and send her to piano lessons.” Her eyes were slightly red. “If Mia had grown up with you guys, she would’ve grown up like a princess. She wouldn’t have needed to go through the mill.” Claude’s mood turned sour at that.

Indeed. If that evil nanny hadn’t lost the young Mia, Mia wouldn’t have been wandering out there and suffering.

Solemnly, he said, “Anyone can start learning piano at any time. I came here to run a music academy in the city anyway. You can come and learn piano, Mia.” “Can I really start learning it from now?” He nodded. “The earliest time to start something is now.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 344-A bright smile adorned Mia’s face. “Great! I would like to try!” After all, she didn’t have to worry about money anymore now.

Besides, not being able to learn piano when she was young due to lack of money had always been a bitter regret. She would like to take the chance to make up for it.

Patricia turned into a happy bunny at the news. “You should definitely go for it, Mia. Claude is a piano teacher. He can teach you.” Claude was still hiding the fact that he was a pianist. Later on, he would have to call upon his team to establish a piano academy in Bern City.

He had the responsibility to make his lie into a reality no matter what it took.

Mia and Claude shared a short conversation regarding the piano lessons.

When she returned from a toilet break, he was not in the living room.

She scrutinized the balcony, which was also empty. “Where is he?” “He left because something urgent came up. This is the card he left for you.” The sight of the black card churned mixed feelings in her. Ever since her brothers’ career was booming, they kept giving her money.

She held the black card. “Aunt Patricia, should I accept this? You taught me to live with pride even though we were poor.” “Silly girl. This is the money your

brother gave you. They're your family. I've asked, and Claude said that this is nothing to them. It's your pocket money, so take it.

"You guys are a family, who'll go through thick and thin together in the future." She grinned. "You're my family too." "Mia, Dominic told me that it'll take too long for you to settle the house installment alone. They can settle the payment for you first.

"Eva isn't bothered by it either. You should give it a thought. You can pay him back anyway. It's not a big deal." "I'll think about it." "I'm glad to see how your family treats you well, Mia. Family members should help out one "Since you have a family to depend on, why don't you enjoy the privilege? Don't be too rigid, Wind down a little. Not anyone can have such a caring brother, let alone six of them. What's holding you back?" Mia returned to her bedroom and Patricia's words kept ringing in her ears. As Patricia had said, was Mia being too rigid in front of her brothers?

Her gaze fell upon the black card and she stroked her belly.

She took her phone out to call Dominic, who answered the call instantly. "Mia, what's up?" "Are you busy?" "Nope. Fire away." He placed his laptop down and strode to a quiet corner.

She recounted what Patricia had told her. "Dominic, do you think that I'm being too rigid in front of you guys?" A soft sigh escaped him. "I know we found you very late, Mia. It takes time to bond between siblings. We're willing to wait for you to accept us." Silence sat still over the line for a moment. "I would like to take the privilege then. Please lend me some money. I'd like to settle the house installment in one go." A smirk played on his lips. "Happy to be of service." The next day, Mia headed straight to the bank for an appointment to settle the house installment.

Right when she received a number, she bumped into Felix.

"Mia, what are you doing here early in the morning?" He sounded astonished.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 345-Mia actually didn't expect to run into Felix at the bank.

She let it register in her for a moment. "I have business here. What about you?" He coughed. "Same." He didn't reveal his purpose and he appeared awkward for some reason.

A while later, an officer came up to them. "Miss, mister, are you here for a loan application?" "Yes," replied Felix awkwardly.

The officer returned an indifferent look. "Please wait over there. Miss, how may I help you?" Her arm reached out, handing over the number. "I called this morning." The officer's expression lit up with a pristine smile. "Ms. Bowen, please come with me. Our manager has been waiting for you." Such enthusiasm from the other party was out of her expectations. She cast an awkward glance at Felix before following the officer to the VIP room.

Meanwhile, Felix was surprised to learn that she was a VIP customer of the bank. Only depositors of over a million dollars could enjoy such privilege.

He wanted to buy a house in Jeinburg, but all of his fortune was invested in the studio.

That was why he came to the bank for a loan. He wondered how much he could borrow.

Soon after, that same officer approached indifferently. "Give me the documents." Felix sat down and handed him an envelope in an attempt to earn some brownie points. "Please take it as a token of appreciation." The officer pushed the envelope back to him. "Mr. Quilter, honestly, it's difficult for you to get another loan right now. Why don't you look for another bank?" Felix's face fell. "What? I thought things were going well the last time we talked." "Mr. Quilter, you haven't settled the loan for your studio. If you want to borrow so much money from a personal loan, the chances of getting an approval is low." His mood was toppled upside down, but he couldn't vent it out at the officer.

He peeked a glance at the VIP room.

"Do you know that rich and young lady?" asked the officer.

1/2 415 BONOS Felix's eyes lit up at his chance. He coughed before answering, "I do. We graduated from the same school and she's working at my studio right now." "Impressive! How could you have someone as rich as her working for you? Dude, stop thinking of getting a loan. Why don't you ask

her if she'd like to invest?" Felix gulped down his saliva. "What is she doing here, though?" "To settle her house installment in advance. The figure goes up to millions! The money was transferred to her account last night, and she's here to sign the documents.

"I expect nothing less from the rich. They can pay up millions in cash so readily." A daring idea played on Felix's mind after he heard that.

Last night, during the blind date, the lady was turned off when she learned that he didn't own a house in Jeinburg. That was why he wanted to borrow a loan to buy a house.

Yet, so coincidentally, he bumped into Mia, who paid off millions of dollars to settle her mortgage.

How great it was if he could use that money to buy himself a house!

Felix asked, "How long do I have to make a prior appointment to be eligible for a deduction?" "It depends. About two weeks." Felix started to structure out his plan. If he could win Mia's heart, she might not refuse his request if he wanted to borrow money from her.

After all, it was meant for their future! It could be their newlywed house in the future!

The more he thought about it, the more plausible he thought it was.

An hour later, Mia finally settled the procedures and exited the VIP room.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 346-"You're done, Mia?" Mia snapped her head up only to see Felix walking up to her, her expression stiff. Yes, What about you? Got the loan?" He sighed, "Nope. The procedures are kinda troublesome. This kind of thing takes time, it can't be done in a short matter of time. Let's go. Where are you going? I can give you a ride?"

"I want to go to the study hall at my college. It's not the same way as the studio, though. I'm fine going alone." "What a coincidence! I need to drop by the college too. We can go together." Nothing about the coincidence sounded odd to her. After all, Felix was able to establish his studio by receiving help from college. He sometimes visited for promotional activities and whatnot.

Felix drove the car while asking, "Mia, why did you go to the bank? You even went to the VIP room.

11 "Nothing. It was only for inquiry. I didn't notice that it was a VIP room." She hid the fact that she went there to repay her mortgage in advance.

Dominic wired the money to her account last night. He did it so quickly that it caught her off guard.

She didn't say much and so Felix didn't pry further. Regardless, the conjecture that she was loaded in cash was hardened into a fact.

Once the car reached the college, she got out of the car. He watched her back, not wanting to let this chance slip through his fingers.

Based on Felix's speculations, Mia received that huge amount of money from her brothers. In fact, to be able to pay millions of dollars so readily at this age required a powerful family background.

The lady he had a blind date with yesterday was a capable woman, but she came from a humble family.

Although Mia didn't receive a higher education, they shared the same alma mater! Adding her family background, she actually made up a decent candidate herself.

As an afterthought, Felix decided to focus on his pursuit of Mia.

It was the afternoon when Mia exited the study hall. The area was flocked with people.

Judging from the flowers and candles decorating the ground, a confession seemed to be going on.

"Mia." The crowd made way for her to see Felix standing in the middle of the field of petals and candles.

A sense of foreboding dawned on her. Was he going to confess to her? The sheer thought of it made her skin crawl.

Felix took a few steps forward, closing in on her. "Mia, I've always thought you're special from the first time I saw you in school, but I didn't know what this feeling in me was.

“Until the day you showed up in the Fleur International Design Competition, I finally knew what it was. It was love.

“After that, I shamelessly scouted you to my studio. I was so excited that I couldn’t sleep that day you accepted the offer.” At that point, Mia didn’t have the mood to listen any longer. She spoke up, “Felix, listen to me first.” “No, hear me out, Mia. It wasn’t easy to muster the courage to say this in front of so many people.

Please let me finish or I won’t be able to do it.

“Once you started coming to work, being able to see your side profile alone was enough to brighten my days. I know you’re a nice person and that you’re careful when it comes to relationships.

“Still, I’d still like to tell you that I can give you the sense of security you want. I’ll love and protect you forever. Please give me a chance.” He knelt on the ground on one knee with the bouquet of flowers in his arms.

Pink balloons flew into the sky. It was so romantic.

The ladies watching began squealing. “Gosh, he’s so romantic! Accept him!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 347-Squeals and cheers surged among her Juniors, putting Mia in a tight spot. They took the atmosphere to its full swing without even knowing the context.

In contrast with her frowning expression, Felix’s eyes held overflowing anticipation. “Mia, what’s holding you back?” What she witnessed back at that famous restaurant crossed her mind. “Felix, don’t you have a girlfriend?” He should at least spill the fact that he got to know someone from a blind date and that the female companion had met his parent.

“I don’t, Mia. You must’ve misunderstood something,” he quickly denied.

At that moment, a group of people appeared by the stairs near the office.

Standing at the stairs, Timothy happened to see Mia outside the building with a man kneeling before her.

Judging from the back, that man seemed to be the owner of the studio, Felix.

Kennedy smiled at that. "It's not uncommon for this kind of event to happen on campus. Youth, oh, youth." Timothy's eyes slightly narrowed. "It is uncommon. But he's confessing to my wife. What's going on?" As soon as Timothy's voice dropped, Kennedy's expression went stiff. The latter rubbed his eyes to take a closer look. The woman in question was indeed Mia!

If his memories served him right, when Mia was rumored to be sponsored by a sugar daddy, Timothy tossed a marriage certificate onto his table in the office to prove their relationship.

However, the Barretts later requested for the issue to be buried down the radar. Therefore, no one was aware that Timothy's wife attended this college as of today.

Pulling out a napkin, Kennedy wiped the sweat on his forehead off. "I—I'll call the security guards over to clear up the mess immediately." At the same time, Kennedy which bastard it was that would dare confess to Mia. The bastard should've known his place better!

Meanwhile, the crowd grew as people flocked. Mia was at a loss, not knowing what to do.

1/2 415 BONOS Things were escalating out of her expectations, catching her off guard. She thought she had made herself clear to Felix previously.

Unable to turn a blind eye to this, Mia watched Felix seriously, "Felix, I was married once." Her revelation stumped Felix. "Mia, you're using this excuse twice to reject me." "I'm not joking, Felix, I was married. It's the truth." Felix observed her expression, sensing that it was neither an excuse nor a lie. Was it really true?

His hesitance prompted her to add on. "I stopped coming to school for three years because I got married. I returned to school only after I was divorced." "I see." Traces of awkwardness were evident from his face.

The fact that she had such a history blew his mind. He thought she was joking this entire time!

Still, the thought of Mia's rich brothers—who could pay millions of dollars so easily—wavered Felix.

So what if she had divorced? At least, she was filthy rich!

After weighing the pros and cons, he announced aloud, “Mia, I don’t care if you’re divorced. That ain’t gonna shake up my feelings and my will to be with you!

“Also, I’d like to thank your ex–husband for letting you go. You’re too good of a person for me to let you go.” His reply stunned her as she didn’t foresee that from him at all.

Based on what she overheard from Janice, Felix shouldn’t be able to accept a divorced woman as his partner.

“Say ‘yes!’ Say ‘yes!’” The watching people were at it again.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 348-“Why the hesitance? He’s not bothered by you being a divorced woman.” “I know, right? He’s such a romanticist. Accept him! Stop standing there, spacing out. You don’t want to miss this good guy!” Felix showed a triumphant face upon hearing that. He had many experiences in pursuing women.

His failure rate? Close to nil. It wasn’t that challenging to make Mia fall for him.

He now knew why she had been avoiding his pursuit. The fact that she was a divorced woman kept breaking her confidence.

That was why she couldn’t accept his feelings!

The course of reasoning lent him more confidence, that it would be his win this time round.

As long as they tied the knot, Mia’s brothers would support and invest in his studio. Once he achieved success, he could divorce her and marry someone else.

Meanwhile, Mia was in distress. If Mia rejected him in public, it would be an embarrassment for him.

Still, she felt the need to clear things up with him lest the misunderstanding deepened.

She inhaled a deep breath. “Felix, you’re a good guy. But I don’t think we’re a compatible match-” Before she finished, some security guards showed up to disperse the crowd.

One of them aimed a fire extinguisher at the candles. It turned into a mess within seconds.

Felix’s visage turned grim at that, and he questioned them, “What are you guys doing? Can’t you see what we’re up to? Read the room.” His campus popularity had fanned his ego. Now that the security guards ruined the scene, it gave his pride a huge hit, and so he took it out on them.

A security guard responded calmly, “We’re just following the rules. Dangerous activities are prohibited within the campus grounds.” Felix told them off. “What rules? Is it because I drop by without giving you anything? I’ll make up for it at a later date. Don’t get in my way.” Ignoring him, the security guards discarded those candles into a trash bin.

+15 BONOS He huffed, “Are you deaf? Are you ready to lose your job? I can gladly grant your wish by talking to Mr. Shaw.” “It’s his orders that we’re following,” the security guard replied.

He paused. “No way.” “What no way? It is my orders.” Right then, Kennedy presented himself.

Most of the students had dispersed.

Mia lifted her head in Kennedy’s direction. There were also a few men in suits besides Kennedy.

One of them stood out the most. His good looks alone drew all attention. It was Timothy.

He glowered in annoyance. “Mr. Shaw, it looks like safety awareness is not high amongst the students here.” Kennedy quickly explained, “This kind of dangerous activity is prohibited within the campus. I swear! Felix knows it very well and has pushed his luck.

“Felix, you’re a high-achievement graduate here. How could you lead such a bad example?” Kennedy shifted his target to Felix, the chosen scapegoat for this trouble.

The consequences would be too much for the college to handle otherwise.

It was hard for Felix to look at Timothy. “I can explain. I’ve gone out of my way for this to confess to Mia. I don’t usually do this. I hope you can understand, Mr. Barrett. She’s your cousin, isn’t she?” An ambiguous smile hung across Timothy’s lips. “My cousin? Who said so?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 350-Instead of getting angry, Timothy was happy to hear that Mia didn’t like Felix.

However, he couldn’t understand why she weighed him and Felix on the same parallel. Unlike that bastard, Timothy would never set her up!

A faint smile spread across his lips. “Guess your judgment of character is still not that bad. Felix’s character is a failure. He falls short in a lot of areas compared to his high ambitions.

“Not to mention his desire for fame and glory, as well as his calculating side.” “Timothy Barrett, is it fun to degrade others?” Although Mia didn’t like Felix, he was a diligent man.

He wasn’t as bad as Timothy described.

“I’m laying out the facts.” “And I deem your judgment too feeble. Step up your games.” She turned her head to the window, ending the conversation.

The sight of the back of her head annoyed him.

More frustration bubbled up in him when he recalled she left that hotel with a man. Timothy didn’t know where they went thereafter.

Mia was always with different men, gorgeous-looking men at that.

She checked the time. “Drop me off at that street.” “You live here?” He cast her a glance.

“I can take the subway home. It’s convenient.” “Which neighborhood do you live in? I can send you home.” “No need the trouble. You’ll have to take a different direction.” The downright rejection took a hit on his pride as he kicked the driver’s seat. “Did you hear her? Stop the car. Let her down.” Quickly, the driver pulled over by the road.

Mia got out of the car immediately, but she stood beside the car door hesitantly before looking at Timothy.

His eyes shone in anticipation. "What?" If she decided to accept the ride right now, he didn't mind giving her a second chance.

"See you at the courthouse at 9 am tomorrow," she reminded him seriously.

Words failed him.

Before he reacted, the car door was slammed shut. His face was gloomy as he loosened his tie, not even knowing the reason behind his anger.

By the time Mia arrived home, Patricia had prepared a feast for dinner.

With every single bite taken, Claude couldn't stop exclaiming how delicious the food was. His compliments made Patricia's day as she couldn't stop the grin on her face.

Only then did Mia realize how much of a flirt he was. In addition to his good looks, his slick tongue could win any woman's heart like a breeze!

After the meal, the siblings sat on the couch. She said in an undertone, "Claude, I finally know why you're so popular with women. You have a way with words." "Can't help it. I'm born with it." "Teach me." He stroked her head. "You don't need to learn it. Anything you say can make others happy. You don't have to think of ways to butter others up.

"All you have to do is to be you. If someone bullies you, don't forget about your six brothers who got your back." Knowing that someone had her back gave her that familiar sense of security again. It felt different to have someone to rely on.

A smile beamed on her face. "Got it. By the way, when will your music academy start operation? I'd like to take some lessons on the weekends. I don't want to go to work on weekends." "It still needs some time. Even if the renovation is done, we still have to remove the formaldehyde.

"How about we buy a piano so we can have lessons at home? I can teach you the basics first. Then, you'll be able to catch up once you start learning at the academy." "I'm up for it!" "Get some rest. I should get going now. We can survey for a good piano tomorrow together." 243 She paused at that.

Tomorrow was the day Mia and Timothy would go to the courthouse for a divorce!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 349-Mia was alarmed by Timothy's response. Just what was that bastard scheming?

Was he planning to reveal their relationship one day before they divorced? The divorce would happen tomorrow!

It left her on tenterhooks.

Kennedy chided. "What cousin? Shut up, Felix!" He couldn't believe his ears when Felix blurted that. Mia was Timothy's wife!

How could Felix dare to hit on the wife of the richest man in the city? She was way out of his league!

Mia's cheeks heated at the mention of that word.

Back when Wilhelmina spread awful rumors about Mia, Timothy personally resolved the issue by taking their marriage certificate to Kennedy's office.

Thus, Kennedy was aware that they were a married couple.

Timothy's unfriendly gaze pricked through Felix. "How could someone like you confess to her? I object!" Felix's face paled. "Hear me out, Mr. Barrett!" Now that Timothy was acting as her cousin, Mia wished she could bury herself in a hole.

Timothy ignored Felix and took a step forward, looking at her. "What are you standing there for, cousin sister? Come on, let's go." Under those watchful gazes, she forced herself to move and leave the place with him.

Felix wanted to follow but was stopped by the security guards.

Kennedy frowned. "Felix, you were a bright man. Why are you suddenly acting this way? Mia's out of your league." Felix was too prideful to admit his defeat. "Why can't I when she's a woman and I'm a man? I have the freedom to make a choice. You don't have the right to intervene in this." After getting together with Mia and having her brothers invest in his studio, he would no longer need to butter up the people in college.

The fact that Mia was a divorced woman gave him more reason to be confident. This kind of woman was an easy target.

To add on, he hadn't gotten married before, making him more valuable than Mia, Mia was smart enough to know that rejecting him was a foolish decision.

With a frosty expression, Felix turned and left. He didn't want to waste any second longer with Kennedy.

Snorting at Felix's arrogant attitude, Kennedy turned to his secretary, "Pull back all the investment we made in him.

"No use keeping this man under our wing. He's bound to be a jumble of trouble. The sooner we cut ties with him, the better it is." Getting on Timothy's bad books and losing the investment from the Barrett family would be a huge casualty to the college.

Kennedy intended to offer some advice to Felix, who seemed oblivious to Mia's relationship with Timothy. But Felix's attitude made him think twice.

Shortsighted people were bound to meet their end sooner or later anyway.

Mia and Timothy left the campus together.

Settling in the back seat, she glanced at the man beside her. "What were you doing over here?" "Why ask? Is it because I ruined your happy occasion back there?" Timothy's sharp tongue was at it again.

She rested in her seat. "It wasn't really a happy occasion. Thank god you showed up there. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known how to get out of that situation." "Why not? It's so romantic to have someone kneel on one knee to confess to you," he teased, sour about what had happened.

As soon as he finished, he realized how sour his tone sounded and decided to have a shut-eye and stay quiet.

She calmly answered, "That depends. I don't feel the same for Felix. It's like how I got married to you with my one-sided feelings and you gave me the cold shoulder for three whole years after waking up.

"Nothing's romantic about having someone you don't like liking you." There was a tremendous 2/3 The driver and Heath hushed their breath.

Maybe, Mia was the only person on the planet who dared to talk back at Timothy.