

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 351-The time for Mia to go to the courthouse would crash with her piano shopping with Claude. She was stuck in a dilemma, what was she going to do?

She said hesitantly. "If it's tomorrow "Oh, silly me. You have school tomorrow, don't you? I'll drop you at your college tomorrow." Claude wished that he could drop her at school.

After all, it fitted the good brother image he had been dreaming of since a long time ago.

That caught her off guard. "No need for the trouble, Claude." "What do you mean trouble? It's my off day tomorrow. What's wrong with dropping you off at college? Rest up, Mia. I'll come on time to pick you up tomorrow." "Claude!" Before she could say anything, he had left.

Things were getting out of hand. She had an appointment with Timothy tomorrow morning and she had classes in the afternoon.

Judging from the way Claude acted, he didn't seem like he would accept a refusal.

What should she do to resolve the problem?

It was the very day Mia would divorce Timothy and cut ties with him. At the same time, she didn't want Claude to find out about her relationship with Timothy lest he found fault with Timothy.

If Claude got on Timothy's bad books, there was no way Claude could run his music academy in Bern City!

Things were going to end between Mia and Timothy, so she didn't want to cause another trouble.

Returning to her bedroom, she racked her brain for a solution. What excuse could she make so that Claude wouldn't drop her off at college?

If she turned down his offer, would it upset him? He seemed so excited a while ago. Still, she didn't wish for him to know her relationship with Timothy.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was Felix calling.

Mia cast a glance at it, not answering the phone. She had a vague guess on what he intended to say. But she had nothing else to say to him. She had said everything she should.

Besides, her hunch was telling her that he didn't like her that much. A woman's intuition was However, the incessant calls didn't stop as if Felix wouldn't give up until she picked up his call.

When the ringing finally stopped, he texted her, "Mia, I'm outside your place. If you don't pick up. the call, I'm going to knock on each door until you respond." That was it. Her patience had reached its limit.

She called him back. "Felix, I've cleared my feelings up with you. We're not compatible." "Mia, you finally answered my call! Don't worry about what happened back on campus. I'll make up for it with another confession." "I don't need that because I won't accept your feelings," she blurted coldly.

"Why not? Mia, if you're beaten down by the fact that you're a divorced woman, don't be. Don't let it get to you because I don't mind it at all. The one I like is you." Mia finally experienced first-hand how it felt like to talk past each other in a conversation.

She massaged her forehead. "But I don't feel the same way." "Mia, I know your mind is a mess right now. You don't have to turn me down this quickly. I can give you time to think about it. Good night, my dear." With that, he ended the call.

His final words played in her head again as she stared at her phone screen in disbelief. This was just annoying!

Since when was Felix this corny? Mia didn't realize it at all! Perhaps, it was because he was not her type.

Moreover, she was a pregnant woman who was going to divorce Timothy, ready to stay low in Nord City to give birth to his child.

Never once had she thought of starting another relationship.

She even questioned herself if she had given him the wrong idea, which caused him to like her in the end.

After that disgusting conversation ended, she contacted Gina to talk about this issue.

Mia also mentioned the day she ran into Felix at that restaurant, where he was having a blind date.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 352-Gina huffed, “Mia, don’t overthink it. Felix is the problem, not you. I thought he was a nice guy, but to think that he went on a blind date while pursuing you? Damn, he’s shameless. He’s gaslighting you.” “Gigi. I rejected him when he hinted at me with the flowers. He backed off at that time. He didn’t bring it up anymore.

“His confession outside the library was completely out of my expectations. He even came to my neighborhood at night! He’s freaking me out.” “Mia, don’t let the divorce get to you. You deserve someone better. Just ignore Felix.” The conversation with Gina made Mia feel better. The call disconnected, and the thought of tomorrow morning’s appointment made her frown.

She had a plan—she would get up very early in the morning and leave the house. When Claude came to pick her up, she could say that she had already left.

This might do the trick.

The next day, by the time Mia woke up, it was a little late.

She didn’t hear the alarm.

Quickly, she got changed and left her room only to see Claude walking into the house alongside Patricia. They bought a lot of stuff.

“You’re up! Aunt Patricia and I went out for grocery shopping. We bought a lot of your favorites.” Patricia carried the groceries to the kitchen. “Wash up. It’s time to have breakfast, Mia.” Mia let out an awkward yet decent smile.

Claude came up to her and flicked her forehead. “You’re up so early today. Aunt Patricia said that you don’t have classes on Monday mornings. I was thinking of letting you sleep in before we go to the mall to buy a piano.” She coughed. “I don’t have classes in the morning, but I want to go to the study hall for revision.” “Oh, I can drop you at your college after breakfast.” A

helpless smile appeared on her face. It seemed like there was no way out of this after all.

415 50000 After breakfast, she checked the time. "Claude, let's go." "What's the matter? Are you in a rush?" "Kinda. Something came up." Mia figured that she could go to college safely and then take a cab to the courthouse.

It should be fine to make Timothy wait for her a little.

The oblivious Claude didn't suspect a thing as he drove her to college.

The situation put Mia on tenterhooks along the journey. She texted Timothy, "I'm a little late. Please wait for me." As soon as the message reached him, he called.

She didn't have the guts to answer the call at all, so she rejected it and messaged "I can't pick up calls at the moment." On the other side, Timothy's eyes narrowed at the message. "Who are you with?" She left that message on seen.

Soon, the car stopped outside the campus.

"We're here. Bye, Claude. Be careful on your way home," she said in one breath and scurried away.

Claude watched her back like a loving brother. He then withdrew his gaze and drove the car away.

Mia, who was hiding in a shade of darkness, made sure he left before walking out of the campus again.

She was going to hail a cab, but the peak hours rendered it difficult.

On the verge of crying, she mustered the courage to call Timothy. He picked up the call in a heartbeat.

She preempted him, "Any rooms for negotiation, Mr. Barrett?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 353-"What is it," prompted Timothy in a low voice from the other side of the line.

Mia let out a wry cough. "I'm still trying to hail a cab at college. I might be late for more than an hour. Could you wait for me, please?" Timothy checked his wristwatch, a smile adorned his lips. But he used an impatient voice nevertheless, "Mia Bowen, how could you be late for our appointment? Are you doing this on purpose?" "It is definitely not on purpose. Not a push-and-pull trick either. I'm serious about the divorce. I swear!" The smile on his face vanished when he heard that. She seriously knew what to say at the bad timing.

He coldly said, "You said to meet up at 9:00 am, and you want me to wait for you in the end? Do you know how busy I am every day, Mia Bowen? Do you know how much I earn per hour? Can you pay me?" His counter caught her off guard. "How much? I can transfer you the money." "I'm not going to wait. Be on time." He hung up the call.

Anxious, Mia called Timothy again but he didn't pick it up.

Left with no choice, she texted him, "I got a cab. I'm already on my way there. Just wait for me for a little. I won't take up much of your time." Her message made his mood better.

There was no way he would wait for her.

At that moment, Heath came over with a document cautiously. "Mr. Barrett, your flight will take off in less than an hour. If we don't leave right now, we won't be able to arrive on time." "Let's go." Timothy nodded. His steps were light and steady as she walked out of the office.

Judging from the smile on his face, he seemed to be in a good mood.

Heath had a vague guess about the situation.

Ever since Mia got out of the car yesterday. Timothy had been in a bad mood. Heath actually expected a havoc day. After all, it was the day Timothy was going to divorce with Mia.

Yet. Timothy had been burying himself in work. Who would've known that he wouldn't go to the courthouse at all?

Heath overheard the phone call that Mia was going to be late.

But Timothy didn't tell her that he himself wouldn't go to the courthouse at all.

It was as if a wolf playing games with an innocent sheep.

On the other hand, Mia headed to the courthouse by cab. When she arrived, there was no sight of Timothy at all.

She went to the car park, but the result was the same—his car wasn't there.

Where was he?

Mia pulled her phone out to reach out to him.

“The number you're calling is unreachable. Please try later...” His phone was turned off.

Mia was dumbfounded, wondering if he still remembered it was the day they would proceed with the divorce.

She had explained her stance over the phone. How could he possibly just leave?

In fact, the person who wished to get rid of her and divorce her was Timothy all along.

He already waited for three years, but he couldn't wait for an hour. Mia couldn't understand him at all. She stayed for another half an hour outside the courthouse like a fool. She couldn't reach him through the phone either.

Angry, she texted him, “Timothy Barrett, what's the meaning of this? Don't you want a divorce? Perhaps you have felt guilty recently and fallen for me? That's why you don't want the divorce to happen?” She bombarded him with questions. The message alone might be enough to annoy someone as prideful as him.

That way, he would explain the reason for standing her up.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 354-Just as Mia put her phone down, she suddenly received an article link from Gina.

“It Is Official! Mia Bowen, the Famous Designer, Is Dating the Entrepreneur School Hunk.” Mia's eyes widened at the title. What was that?

She clicked on the link. There was a picture of Felix kneeling on one knee in the field of flowers and scented candles as she hung her head low as if she were shy.

She could feel her blood pressure rise as soon as she saw that.

Most importantly, the article stretched out a story of how they had known each other since before and had shared the same feelings. And how she rejected an offer from a big company to join his studio.

It all sounded like a fairy tale.

Mia was utterly disgusted.

She called Gina right away. “Who posted this article on the campus group? It’s a bunch of nonsense! I never liked Felix! He wasn’t the reason I rejected the offer from that big company.” She did that to reject Timothy!

“Mia, I know. That’s why I sent it to you. We better resolve this issue before things get out of hand. I’ll help ask the Journalism Department who the culprit is.” “Okay. I’ll straighten things up with Felix.” She hung up the call and dialed Felix’s number.

He picked it up within seconds. “Mia, is there anything I can help you with?” “Felix, where are you now?” “At the studio.” “I’m on my way. I have something to talk to you about.” She then took a cab to the studio.

In the car, she observed how quickly the article trended. They were simply outsiders, who knew nothing, sending congratulatory messages.

Who did this? Was it Felix?

Mia opened a zip file on her phone, her screen filled with lines of codes. She hacked into the campus website to search for the culprit’s IP address.

+15 BONOS Mobile phones weren’t as convenient as laptops. It took her more time than usual.

Once she arrived at Oak Streets, the analysis was complete. The IP address was Oak Streets!

Her eyes turned icy. It was indeed Felix’s doing!

He was such a hard nut to crack. Did she not explain herself well? Or was it because he had hearing problems that he couldn't hear her clearly?

As she entered the studio, confetti exploded from both sides, surprising her.

Her head snapped upward at the confetti flying in the air. Felix was standing at the end of the line, hugging a huge bouquet of red roses.

At that moment, Mia figured that red roses could forever be on her hate list.

Her colleagues began squealing.

Felix approached her with a smile. "Someone interrupted my confession yesterday, but I'm sure everything's going to go smoothly today.

"Mia, I genuinely like you. I hesitated a lot, but I finally realized my feelings in the end. I don't want to hide my feelings anymore." As red roses filled her vision, she took a deep breath. "Felix, I've said it clearly yesterday. I don't like you." "Stop denying it, Mia. You're a divorced woman, but it doesn't bother me at all. You don't have to be beaten up by it. After all, it's not like I care!" Mia almost lost it and burst into strings of vulgar words.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 355-Having lived for so many years, Mia never knew a person could be this narcissistic!

She inhaled a deep breath and gave Felix a serious look. "I'm never bothered by the fact that I'm a divorced woman. You're overthinking, Felix." Why didn't she realize he was a character of extreme self-love?

"Great! I'm happy that you think it that way. Take this. I bought them for you." He shoved the bouquet at her, confident that she would accept it.

Mia stared at the flowers, not sure if she should curse at him right now.

At the moment, the colleagues were at it again. "Say 'yes'! Say 'yes'!" With everything bottled up inside her, her patience had reached its limit. Although it might offend him, she might as well be straightforward about it.

Mia accepted the flowers, causing a commotion among her colleagues and earning a triumphant smile from Felix.

He knew that winning Mia's heart was a piece of cake. After all, she was divorced before.

Next, Mia threw the flowers onto the ground. Silence filled the place.

Felix's expression went stiff. "Mia, what's the meaning of this?" He didn't see that coming.

*I guess actions speak louder than words." Her expression was devoid of emotions. "Felix, I don't think we're compatible and I don't like you either. This has nothing to do with my relationship history.

"It's simply because I don't like you so I will never accept your feelings." This time, she reckoned she had made herself very clear.

As the boss, Felix felt his ego took a serious hit with this happening in front of his subordinates.

Again, there was only silence.

Sensing that something was wrong, her colleagues began asking questions.

"Mia, do you really not like him at all? So many big companies reached out to you when you won first place, but you chose this little studio. Wasn't it because of him?" "Yeah. Mia, we've watched how you get along with him. There's nothing to be embarrassed about. We truly wish you guys the best." Mia calmly responded, "I chose here because Felix promised me that I didn't have to come to the office on weekdays and that I could come on the weekends. I have school, so I can't work full-time." At this point, she thought that she had said enough.

Felix's expression was cold. "Mia, come to my office." She nodded, thinking that it was a better idea to settle the issue privately. Given his ego, he wouldn't be able to handle the scene in front of so many people.

She figured that she should bring up the article too.

After entering the office, she spoke up. "Sorry, Felix."

"Don't be. I just don't get it. What part of me is not good enough that you don't like me?" I grew up being in the spotlight most of the time. Not to mention that he was also a popular figure on campus. A lot of ladies had a crush on him.

He had always been careful in selecting the right woman to be his girlfriend. After all, his future wife should be a boon to his life by having a powerful family background.

He dated once throughout his college life. His ex-girlfriend was rich and pretty. Unfortunately, her family forced her to break up with him when she was going to study abroad.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 356-Felix knew that his ex's parents frowned upon his family background. It ultimately became a sore spot for him, hence the journey of starting up a studio himself.

Once his business finally was on the roll, he thought the other party might regret their decision for underestimating his potential.

For now, Mia was the perfect candidate because of her loving brothers. Since she had divorced before, she might not be able to find a good man.

Felix was single and capable, so he was confident that she would fall for him.

Could it be that Mia was the same as his ex? That they were gold-diggers who looked down upon him?

Mia was feeling helpless and decided to blurt the truth. "Felix, you're not the problem. Feelings can't be forced.

*Besides, I'm actually in the process of divorcing my husband, so, to be exact, I'm still married. We're incompatible in all ways." If she didn't make herself clear, Felix would definitely misunderstand again.

He didn't see that downright rejection coming. Then, his course of thought took a different turn- was Mia rejecting his feelings because she wasn't divorced yet?

If so, it wasn't the time to give up!

Like a devoted man, he confessed, "Mia, I can wait. It's alright." There were many benefits he could gain from marrying Mia. He had everything calculated.

Thus, it didn't matter if it would take time. He could take his chances to prove his sincerity for her in front of her brothers.

“You still don’t get what I mean, Felix. You don’t have to wait for me because I don’t like you. Which part of this sentence do you not understand?”

“Besides, I saw you and Mrs. Quilter at that famous restaurant having a meal with a young lady.

You gave her the same roses. It was a blind date, wasn’t it?” She finally unmasked his true colors.

There was a shift in his expression as he didn’t expect her to run into him there.

He quickly explained, “Mia, I thought it was a dinner date with only my mother. I didn’t know she “What about this article?” She took her phone out and opened the article.

“Mia, I just found out about it a moment ago. I don’t know who shared it. If you’re bothered by it, I can explain it to them. Don’t worry. I won’t let it affect you.” Mia wasn’t going to let him have it his way. “Until when are you going to keep this show going on? You released the article, didn’t you?” Felix went slightly stiff. “I don’t know what you’re talking about, Mia. How could it be me? It has nothing to do with me.” She gestured at his computer. “According to the IP address, that article was released through. your computer. Why don’t you check out your browser history?” The revelation stunned him. He didn’t expect her to be able to find out that he was the one.

Hurriedly, he made up an explanation. “Mia, I did that because I like you so much. I simply want to prove to you that I’m serious about you and that I don’t mind that you’re divorced. But after hearing what you said, I was planning to delete it.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 357-“Then delete it, right now.” Mia’s calm and indifferent tone stupefied Felix. The immediate request caught him off guard.

Their stare–off lasted for a moment until he turned to reach for his computer to delete the article.

The article went trending on the campus website. If it was there for another few days, word about it might even get out of campus ground.

If the public learned about his scandal with Mia, it could boost his business!

Things were finally working out ever since Mia started working for him. The studio performed way better than before.

If they got married and ran the studio together, they might be able to bring the career to a pinnacle!

While those calculations went on in his head, he deleted the article.

He quickly raised his head, looking at her. "Everything's deleted. Will this do? Look, I know I wasn't thinking straight in this. I was wrong. Don't be angry." Mia refreshed the campus website page. The article was gone.

A sigh of relief escaped Mia before her eyes were on him again. "Felix, since things had gotten ugly today, I think it's best I quit." "Don't, Mia! I was wrong about today. You don't have to quit." "I don't want to come here anymore, Felix. Sorry." Her stance was firm this time. It no longer felt right to work here anymore.

Her tone was calm. "I'll forego the resignation letter since I'm not an official employee anyway. I think a word with you will do. I'll figure things out after my graduation.

"Mia, I know that you're angry at me. This position will be always open for you. You can come to work officially after graduation. You're always one of us." "We'll see when the time comes. I should get going." Mia didn't want to stay for any minute longer.

Returning to her table, she packed up her stuff and assigned her orders to her colleagues.

One of them asked carefully, "Mia, are you quitting?" "Yes. That was the plan from the beginning. I didn't quit only because I had outstanding orders. Feel free to reach out to me if you have questions." She then left the studio with her stuff.

Stepping out of the studio, she felt the weight lifting off her chest.

Mia headed back to her college and went to the study hall. An annoyed Gina rushed up to her. "Felix has crossed the line! How could he spread a rumor?"

Mia, you should hold him accountable for it. Don't let him go this easily!" "If I do that, things might get big. We won't be able to bring him down in any way. Women are always the victims when it comes to scandals.

"He's held high in repute on campus, too. Things won't go as we wish it to be. This is the best that can be done." Gina stared at Mia in astonishment. "Mia, I feel like you've grown up a lot. Those words, I'm truly impressed.*

Mia chuckled. "Is that a compliment?" This was her second time becoming a victim of awful rumors.

At first, there was anger.

However she had talked to Jason a lot and he taught her a lot of things regarding the law, as well as the cases he encountered.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 358-Mia learned a lot from Jason.

She looked up to her brothers, and they each had their own talents.

That was why she looked into the IP address when the article about Felix broke out. She didn't ask for help from Nathan.

Based on her legal knowledge from Jason, Mia chose to forget about this issue after the article was deleted.

Gina was still angry. "What right does he have to do that? Why must you fall for him? I didn't know he's such a narcissist! Anyway, something feels off. Just be careful." "I know." With her six brothers supporting her, nothing of this scared her.

However, there was something that Mia missed—deleting the article wouldn't clean the traces.

Soon, the rumor reached Kennedy's ears. The bombshell sent him shaking. "I told you guys to revoke the following investment for Felix's studio, didn't I?

"Add this to the list—take down promotions about him and prohibit him from entering the campus!" An insensible man would only bring the college down. Kennedy had never known Felix to be a man who would live off his spouse, let alone his bad choice.

Felix should've known his place better, not laying his eyes on Timothy's wife!

Kennedy contacted Timothy right away, wanting to explain the situation. But it was Heath who picked up the call.

Still, Kennedy went on with it. "We deleted every record of that article and banned the students from talking about it. We hope Mr. Barrett won't be mad about it. We disapprove of Felix's shameful deeds." Heath acknowledged the issue and initiated an investigation. He was shocked several times at the content of the investigation..

Felix seriously didn't know what he was getting himself into. Previously, he had confessed to Mia right in front of Timothy. Now, he spread the rumors himself!

Timothy showed up after meeting an important client. He cast Heath a glance. "What is it?" "Mr. Shaw called. It's about Mrs. Barrett. Would you like to know?" Heath felt the need to ask for After all, Timothy actually avoided the divorce by taking upon a business trip to a neighboring city himself.

Timothy loosened his tie and walked outside while saying, "Tell me. What happened to her in college again?" "Take a look at this first." Heath handed over the tablet.

Although the article was deleted, someone screenshotted it.

Heath could feel the temperature drop as Timothy read the content. "Did Felix manage to start up his studio with the resources from that college?" "According to the reports, yes. He enjoys the benefits." "Talk to Mr. Shaw. You don't need me to tell you what to do, do you?" Timothy was getting all grumpy.

Timothy was never a forgiving man.

Felix was a nobody to Timothy, but Felix kept hitting on Mia. A normal man could never put up with it.

Timothy added, "Find some men to break his legs. Warn him to stay away from my wife!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 359-Timothy's icy gaze pierced through Heath. Someone should teach Felix a lesson so that he wouldn't bother Mia. Breaking his legs might be a good warning for him.

Timothy cleared his throat, his expression slightly awkward. "What about Mia?" "Mrs. Barrett? What about her are you asking about, sir?" "Is this all you know? She must've seen the article. Did she not take any move?" As far as Timothy could recall, Mia didn't like Felix.

That question put Heath in a tough spot. "We're still on a business trip, Mr. Barrett. I'm not her stalker. How would I know anything about her?" Timothy's silence prompted him to continue. "Actually, you can ask her yourself." Timothy sneered, "Your bonus for the month is revoked." If he could ask her himself, he wouldn't have asked Heath.

In the meantime, Heath was shocked by the sudden announcement. What did he do wrong that he lost his bonus?

Timothy scrolled through his phone, completely laid back. He eventually found Mia's Twitter account and he clicked on it.

She tweeted this morning. "Someone who goes against their word? That's the worst of all kinds." His eyes narrowed to a slit momentarily. He had a feeling that it was about him.

When did he go against his word?

Then, he left a comment under that tweet. "Someone who doesn't respect time? That's the worst of all kinds." Right after he commented on Mia's tweet, she tweeted a photo. "The sunlight adds magic to the campus today." Timothy relished in the picture she took. The sunset was indeed breathtaking.

On the other side, Mia noticed his comment. "Someone who doesn't respect time? That's the worst of all kinds." It ticked her off so much. How dare he!

She had her reasons. Her tardiness wasn't intentional. Besides, she had gone to the courthouse as soon as she could!

He was the one who was desperate for the divorce, so why couldn't he wait for an hour?

Fury rushed through her veins, reaching her head. In the end, Mia contacted him to demand an explanation.

Timothy saw the dialer's name, and a smile appeared. He could sense her boiling anger from that immediate call already.

Calmly, he picked up the cold.

Her livid voice rang in his ear. "Timothy Barrett, what is that?" "It is what it is." His tone was calm.

"Weren't you the one desperate for a divorce? You've been waiting for this day for eons! And why couldn't you wait for an hour?" That was the part she couldn't understand.

Timothy's eyelids twitched at that. But his tone remained monotonous. "I could've waited. But could you make a flight wait? I was in a rush for a business trip. I didn't have much time to spare." Mia almost choked on her saliva. "You're on a business trip? You're not in Jeinburg?" "Yes. What else?" "When are you coming back?" He knew exactly why she asked that.

"Not sure. It depends." He glossed it over.

Mia's lips pursed together. "Call me when you're back in the city. We can make another appointment to meet at the courthouse." That put a damper on his mood more than he expected. He dropped his gaze as he hummed in response.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 360-Mia hung up the call, Inwardly Insulting Timothy again and again.

She didn't expect Timothy to have a business trip on the same day, which served as the reason he couldn't wait for her.

Her hand caressed her belly, feeling the slight bump that carried two small lives in it.

Laura underwent the surgery a few days ago when Shelly was testing the water, trying to figure out if Mia was pregnant.

Although Mia managed to sell that off to Shelly, who knew if Shelly would do something foolish with it? No matter what, Mia wished Shelly could wise up.

Right then, Claude texted her, “Mia, I’m here!” That message elicited a smile from her. Regardless of Shelly’s schemes, the other alternative to get out of it was Mia going to Bern City and starting life anew.

“Coming,” she replied to him.

Claude glimpsed at his phone before grinning at Connor. “Mia said she’s coming. I have never picked up my sister from school before. Say, do you think she’d like my present?” Connor’s eyes shifted to the present in the back seat, remaining silent.

He felt the urge to remind Claude that Mia was already a grown-up, not a kid.

Connor had tried to talk Claude out of it along their way there but it was all in vain. Feeling helpless, Connor got out of the car.

Out of sight, out of mind.

To his surprise, he noticed a familiar face—Felix!

Connor narrowed his eyes at the red roses in Felix’s hands. Could it be that it was for Mia?

Felix’s feelings for her were transparent to Connor as Felix kept helping Mia out.

If it hadn’t for Felix’s heroic act during Mia’s kidnap episode, Connor would’ve warned him to stay away from her.

Felix, who was pacing back and forth at the gates, sensed a piercing gaze. His head shot up only to see Connor.

Felix’s eyes lit up. If he couldn’t win Mia’s heart, wouldn’t it be the same to earn favors from her brothers?

As an afterthought, Felix approached Connor. “Hi, Mr. Lane. Are you here to pick up Mia?” Connor hummed indifferently. “What about you? Are these roses for your girlfriend?” Felix managed a bashful smile. “These are for Mia. I didn’t expect to run into her brother today. I might as well come clean with you.

“Actually, I’ve liked her for a long time. I’d like to give her the best things in the world and look.

after her forever. I hope you would wish us the best.” That made Connor uncomfortable. Everything in him was screaming to punch Felix.

Right then, Claude’s cold voice joined the conversation. “What right do you have to do that? Do you think you can look after her forever?” was A moment ago, he all excited about how to surprise Mia until he heard a man announcing his will to look after her forever.

He himself had made many empty promises, but he never walked the talk. Not even once!

Claude, the playboy, understood a man’s nature very well.

Felix saw the handsome man and quickly explained, “You must be Mia’s brother too. Nice to meet you. You don’t know me well, but I’m serious about her. I want to look after her forever.” “What do you have to do that? Do you earn over a million dollars a year?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 361-Claude dropped the fatal question, despite it being their first meeting. It completely caught Felix.

off guard.

He replied awkwardly, “I’m running a studio. Everything’s stable for now, but my income isn’t as high as that. Still, I have the confidence to accomplish that target someday.” As long as Mia’s brothers invested in his business, an income of over a million dollars would be a piece of cake.

re Claude arched his brow, grinning. “Someday? Who are you giving empty promises, dude? You can approach my sister after you accomplish that target. You’re unqualified at the moment.

“How dare you confess to her when you don’t even meet the minimum requirement?” That was such a straightforward yet cruel remark.

Mortified, Felix looked at Connor. “I genuinely like Mia. I can sacrifice my life for her. I did the same when she was kidnapped.

“Money doesn’t mean everything, but sincerity does. As her brothers, I bet you guys wish she could marry for love instead of money, don’t you?” Claude asked Connor. “This guy saved Mia before?” Connor nodded. “Yes, when she was kidnapped. He’s the owner of the studio Mia worked at.” Claude’s gaze returned to Felix. “So, it was you.” Felix felt fortunate for taking the injury previously. “Yes, that was me. When Mia’s in trouble, I’m willing to do anything at all costs, including my life.” “We do owe you a favor for that.” Connor was wavered.

However, Claude didn’t think the same as he snorted at Felix. “Stop playing tricks with me. You simply bulldozed your way in and were taken down in one strike. They managed to kidnap Mia anyway. Did you have the power to get her out of there?” Another counterattack.

Suppressing his displeasure, Felix remained gentle. “That was a sneak attack. I didn’t expect them to make a scene in this big city.

“I’ll learn self-defense in the future to protect Mia’s safety. I will never let the same thing happen again!” +15 BONOS “There you go again. You should stop your business. Someone who only knows making empty promises ain’t fit for running a business.” Claude was clearly treating Felix with contempt.

He continued while looking his nose down at Felix. “And why do you only know how to make empty promises? Because you don’t have what it takes to turn them into reality. This won’t work.

on us.” Felix broke in a cold sweat. His cowardly side fed off the guilt building in him, his eyes couldn’t meet Claude’s, It was as if the latter could see through his schemes!

Noticing that Claude had crossed the line with his words, Connor cleared his throat. “Enough. We can’t deny that Felix had helped us out back there.” Felix’s eyes glittered in anticipation again. “Although I didn’t help out much, I’m serious about Mia “It is true that you didn’t help out much, but I still acknowledge your goodwill. At the same time. I think my brother has a point.

“Felix, if you’re serious about Mia, show us your sincerity and stop making empty promises. It’s easier said than done.” Connor interrupted.

Felix nodded in response. “I know. I will prove it to you one day.” At that moment, Mia had reached the gates. There standing by the road were those three men.

She didn't expect to see Felix there too. Her expression changed as she didn't know what he was up to again.

Claude waved his hand at her. "Mia, over here!" She came up to them. The sight of the red roses repulsed her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 362-Felix ran up to Mia before she could react. "Mia, this is for you. An apology gift. I hope you'll forgive me." She frowned. "Felix, didn't I make myself clear? I don't like you." It was a mystery why he wouldn't back down.

"Mia, I've explained the situation to your brothers and they understood my stance. I'll prove to them that I'm the one who can bring you happiness," he insisted, still holding the bouquet toward her.

Mia stared at her brother in disbelief. Did they really believe in Felix's words?

Annoyed, Claude stepped forward and snatched the roses away. "Lies. Since when did we understand your stance? Mind explaining?" Felix gulped before gazing at Connor. "Didn't I explain it a while ago?" Feeling uncomfortable, Connor gave him a cold attitude. "Felix, I don't intervene in my sister's relationships. It's her freedom to choose whoever she wants to be with. But she said that she doesn't like you, loud and clear." "It's alright. I can wait. I can work harder." Felix was anxious.

Connor abruptly grasped Felix's shoulder. "She doesn't like you. What you're doing is harassment." Claude tossed the roses onto the ground and stomped them. "Felix, I'm warning you, don't think of laying eyes on someone out of your league.

"That applies to Mia, so brush off whatever you're planning and get the hell out of here, She won't like it." As a playboy himself, Claude had seen all kinds of tricks.

He could tell that Felix was up to no good at the very first glance. He couldn't entrust Mia to someone like Felix.

At first, the possibility of Mia getting deceived by Felix's cheap tricks worried Claude. How could he stop it if that event came to pass?

Fortunately, Mia didn't like Felix at all.

Losing against the duo, Felix made himself scarce in the end.

Mia sighed in relief. "What did he tell you guys?" "Nothing, just a bunch of nonsense. Thank god you're smart enough to see through that bastard's tricks." Claude glossed it over.

"It's a long story." She didn't know where to start from.

"Let's get in the car first. We have all the time to talk," suggested Connor.

They got into the car and Claude spoke up. "Mia, here's a piece of advice from me—don't ever give in to this kind of cheap trick. Got it?" She couldn't follow him. "Cheap trick?" "That's right. Men like Felix only know how to talk big, giving you empty promises and granting all your wishes.

"Giving you roses or bringing you breakfast every single day is a basic trick. They'll spoil you and do everything you ask for. Romantic, isn't it? But do you think that they're genuine?" She nodded. "That sounds like Felix." However, Felix didn't do that for her before.

Claude continued, "These are cheap tricks. Don't give in to a pestering man. They don't have anything, so that's the only way they can woo you.

"With their time at costs, it doesn't use up a lot of their money. Watch out for this kind of man.

Don't fall for it." Silence dawned upon her for a moment. "Claude, are you projecting yourself?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 363-Mia had watched Claude in his playboy mode back at the hotel before.

Claude was at a loss for words. He cleared his throat before answering. "I know how this kind of man acts because this is how I am. As for that Felix or Phoenix guy, I could tell that he's up to no good right away." If it had been the past, Mia would've rebutted his remarks.

But her impression of Felix had changed recently, especially after how he spread false rumors. about them himself. She finally learned what kind of person he truly was.

Anyways, he'd never come close to being a good guy. He hid his true colors so well that she'd only found out just recently.

After going quiet for a second, she blurted, "I recently realized that he's different from the Felix I knew before." Connor, who had been silent, finally joined them. "Is he bothering you lately, Mia? If you don't like.

him, you can tell him straightforwardly." "I've told him many times, but he seems to be misunderstanding something. That's why he hadn't. given up yet. Plus, I discovered that he released an article on the campus website about us dating today." Claude's face fell. "Let's head back. That guy mustn't have gone far. I'm going to punch his teeth out of him today!" Connor's mind was blown away by that news too. He suggested, "I'll call Nathan. He's an expert in this field." "It's alright, Connor. I've dealt with it. I learned one or two things from Nathan previously. It's easy to find out the IP address." Connor recalled the time when she hacked into Dominic's company's system. Looking into an IP address was indeed a piece of cake, but Connor was still pissed.

A stormy expression crossed his face. "When he saved you, I thought finally there's someone that could be your Mr. Right.

"I never knew him to be this shameless. And to think that he's forcing you with those little tricks? Claude is right. He's only making empty promises. Don't give in to a pestering man. They're useless." She nodded. "I know. Actually, he's been acting this way for a while, but I don't share the same feelings as he does. Feelings can't be forced, can they?" "Mia, if someone's pursuing you, do you know how to tell if they're being genuine?" Claude was still worried.

It piqued her curiosity. "How?" If casual talks and bringing her breakfast couldn't be taken into consideration, what kind of effort could be considered sincere?

He answered seriously, "First of all, he must have a decent background. Forget about him unless he earns at least a million dollars per year. Secondly, he must be good-looking. Lastly, he has to come from a loving family." She was dumbfounded. "I don't think those matter as long as they have feelings for each other, though." "Mia, oh, Mia. My blood pressure is rising. How could you

be so blinded by the idea of love? Do you know how realistic men are when it comes to relationships?" he questioned back, frustrated.

HE added, "All men want from their girlfriends is good looks and sex. The others? Not in consideration at all.

"But they're dead serious about their potential spouse like they are during job hunting. The woman. must have the looks, body, financial stability, and a powerful family background.

"Men are mercenary. All of them." Connor coughed. "Who says so? I'm an exception."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 364-Claude retorted, "Hey, you're only a tiny tad better than most of them. You're barely qualified as a man.

"But this kind of person is rare, especially when you add having a high social status to the list. It's nearly impossible to find them." Connor nodded seriously and looked at Mia. "Claude is a playboy—uh, no. I mean, a love expert- you should pay heed to his advice. Don't let those men play with your feelings." Mia dreamed of a fairytale—like love in the past. When everyone was questioning if Timothy could survive that, she was willing to marry him and become a widow for him!

Now that she thought back about it, she wished she could give herself a slap in the face. It was dangerous to be blinded by the idea of love.

Claude continued his lecture. "You must never, ever, give up on your future for so-called 'love.'" Don't give up on your career for a man either.

"And never take pity on a man. The moment you pity a man is the start of your misery." Recalling what Timothy had done, Mia nodded in agreement. "True." If she hadn't taken pity on the injured Timothy, she wouldn't have gotten married to him in the heat of the moment.

"Most importantly, Mia, no matter how much you like a man, don't spend all your energy on him. You have your own life. Men are born rebellious anyway.

“The more you ignore him and the better your independent life is, the more attached he is to you.” “I agree with that.” A person should never lose their purpose in life for a man.

Throughout her three years being “Mrs. Barrett“, Timothy was her world. Yet, she was driven out of the house in the end.

She learned her lesson the hard way.

At that moment, Connor sensed her low spirit and recalled her marriage with Timothy.

Wasn't she the epitome of love blind? She quit school for three years to be a full-time housewife.

She fulfilled every criterion of being a love blind.

Connor quickly lightened the mood up. “Mia, don't take Claude too seriously. Filter out whatever. that's useless.” Claude retorted, “What do you mean by don't take me seriously? I'm giving her tips on how not to get deceived. There are many calculating men out there nowadays.

“We've met Felix today. What if she runs into Allx or Calix in the future?” An awkward smile adorned Mia's face. Despite being a playboy himself, Claude had a point. If she had known Claude long ago, she wouldn't have gotten married to Timothy.

Timothy would've been able to survive that point of his life without the marriage with her anyway.

Claude rambled about relationship tips along the way, about how to win a man's heart; how to choose the right man; and how to make a man stay loyal.

There was so much for her to take in. She never knew that there was so much to learn when it came to love!

Feeling thirsty, he took a sip of water. “Mia, schools these days teach women to be independent and hard-working, but not how to date. It is actually an important subject of life.

“Choosing the wrong man is equivalent to buying the wrong house. It'll only bring you losses. when you decide to back off from the commitment.” Mia

gave him a thumbs-up. “Claude, you should write a book.” They returned home and had a meal together. After that, she even made notes for Claude’s relationship lessons, a self-reminder that she should never be blinded by love.

The next morning, she woke up from her ringing phone.

She answered the call groggily. “Hello? Who is this?” “Mia, Felix is in trouble!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 365

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 365-Mia sobered up immediately once she heard Janice. Feeling suspicious, she asked, “What’s wrong with Felix?” “He’s hurt, and it seems pretty serious. He’s in the emergency room right now. Mia, I’m alone here. I’m not familiar with this place, and I don’t know anyone here, so I called you. Can you come over now?” “Mrs. Quilter, don’t worry. I’m on my way.” After Mia got changed, she was about to head out. However, Patricia stopped her.

“Have some breakfast before you go, Mia. It’s still early now, no?*

Mia took her breakfast hastily and grabbed a toast to eat on the way.

She took a cab to the hospital right away. Once she arrived, she called Janice. “Mrs. Quilter, I’m here now. Are you guys in the emergency room now?” “No, we’re at the ward. Come to Room 365.” Mia thought it was strange. Didn’t Janice say Felix’s injuries were severe, and he was still undergoing surgery? Why was he assigned to the ward that quickly?

Nonetheless, she went to Room 365. Felix was leaning against the bed frame, and his leg was in a cast. His face was bruised and swollen, looking as if he had been beaten up by someone.

Mia’s heart skipped a beat. Could it be Claude or Connor who did this to him?

When she mentioned what Felix did yesterday afternoon, Claude said that he would teach him a lesson, or break his leg.

She had managed to convince him not to, so she thought everything was fine. Yet, she didn't expect Felix would really end up being hospitalized with a broken leg.

A pang of guilt surged in her chest. She stepped into his ward, asking, "Felix, how did you get injured?" Felix's expression changed drastically once he saw Mia. He seemed afraid. He struggled to speak, yet only muffled noises escaped his lips due to the bandaged injuries on his mouth.

Janice flashed a smile at Mia and exclaimed, "Mia, you're finally here. I was at a loss earlier when Felix was injured.

"He was literally covered in blood! I thought his injuries were fatal, but fortunately, it's just a Mia nodded, replying, "I'm glad he's fine. How did he suddenly get injured?" FIS BONOS Nevertheless, she had to grasp the situation. After all, intentionally harming someone was a criminal offense.

Infuriated, Janice cried, "He was attacked! I have no idea who did this to Felix. He gets along with everyone, and his business is entirely legal. He never goes against the law, and he's always eager to help others out.

"I really don't understand why someone would hurt him. Mia, do you know if he'd offended anyone?"

Mia froze.

"I'm not sure either. But Felix usually gets along with others. Why would someone hurt him?" Felix was clearly fine when she saw him yesterday afternoon. Janice thought it was strange too. Her heart ached when she saw him.

"I've called the police. Let's see what they'll say when they arrive." Mia's expression changed slightly as she asked, "You called the police?" "Yes. They should be here soon." Looking at Felix, she questioned, "Felix, do you remember who did this to you? The police will probably ask you the same thing later." Felix cowered, seeming scared.

Janice handed him a notebook and a pen, saying, "Felix, if it's inconvenient for you to speak, you can write it down here." He took the pen and hesitated. He wasn't sure what he should write."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 366-Last night was exceptionally long for Felix. He felt embarrassed and furious at the same time when Mia's brother exposed him.

He was thinking of how he should coax her. After all, all women needed to be coaxed.

However, he hadn't walked far before he was pushed into a van. He was brought to a dark place.

He had never thought this would happen to him in reality, as he figured such situations would only occur in movies. Now, he realized how terrifying it was after experiencing it himself.

No one came to his rescue despite him calling for help. Despite his pleas, he ended up being severely beaten. He was left clueless and injured.

It wasn't until he thought he might die there did the masked person finally tell him, "Stay away from his wife in the future. Otherwise, your other limbs won't be intact as well." When Felix regained consciousness, he was found lying on the streets and was eventually taken to the hospital.

He could barely rest. Every time he closed his eyes, he felt like he was still trapped in the dark room. He would be so terrified that he was literally drenched in cold sweat.

Nevertheless, he had been wondering whose wife it was. He had designed mansions for certain wealthy families and interacted with some of the socialites.

Could it be that he got too close to them without realizing it? But it was very unlikely.

Though a socialite used to have a crush on him, she was already old enough to become his mother. He turned her down instantly, and he hadn't pursued that project further.

A thought suddenly struck him once he saw Mia. Could it be Mia's ex-husband?

Felix was enlightened. It would all make sense if it was her ex-husband behind all this. After all, he'd only been pursuing her lately.

However, wasn't Mia already in the process of divorcing her ex-husband? He suspected her ex-husband to be involved in illegal activities.

He looked at her, feeling somehow complicated. If it was really her ex-husband who attacked him, he could only give up on her. After all, his priority was to stay alive.

Mia felt uneasy when he looked at her that way. Did he figure out that her brother was the culprit?

She speculated that Claude must've threatened Felix, saying, "If you come near to my sister again, I'll break your leg." He was attacked right after Claude warned him. Even an idiot could find out who the real culprit was.

Janice felt anxious. She chided, "Felix, what are you waiting for? Go on and write!

"You must've had a brief idea of who beat you up, or you can list down suspects. It's easier for you to explain the situation to the police later to aid them in catching the culprit." Mia glanced at Felix, chiming in, "Yeah, Felix. Write it down." Just then, Janice received a call. She left the ward in a hurry as she said, "Yes. I was the one who called the police." Soon, only Mia and Felix remained in the room.

He wrote a few lines on the paper that said, "Mia, what did I ever do to you? How could you be so ruthless?*

Immediately, Mia explained, "Felix, I'm so sorry. You know, my brother was just trying to protect me.

"They found out about the rumors you spread on the internet, so they got angry and decided to teach you a lesson. I really tried to stop them." A hint of astonishment flickered across his eyes. Was it actually her brother who was responsible for the attack? Not her ex-husband?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 367-Mia seemed guilty as she looked at Felix. She tried to discern his expression from his bruised and swollen face. However, she eventually gave up because she couldn't tell anything from his face.

Tentativeby, she said. Felix, rest assured. I'll take care of the medical expenses. This is just a misunderstanding, and I hope you won't hold my brother responsible." it her brother was held accountable for the attack, he would be in deep waters. She didn't want him to end up in trouble for her sake.

Moreover, Janice seemed like a difficult person. She was certain that Janice would definitely go after her brother like a hyena.

In an instant. Felix was plunged into a state of dilemma. Could it be that he misheard them back then? He remembered them warning him to stay away from a certain person's wife. Did he mishear them?

Perhaps they told him to stay away from this person's sister. The two phrases were quite similar, and could easily be misheard.

He was bewildered as well. After all, Mia's ex-husband was about to divorce her. There was no way that he'd beat him up for her sake.

Everything would make sense if the culprit was Mia's brother.

Just then, Janice entered the ward.

Felix immediately flipped the page over, covering what he had just written. He glanced up and saw two police officers making their way in.

Mia felt extremely guilty. She wondered whether she should inform Cladde first, or she should contact Jason right away so he could prepare for a lawsuit and get Claude out of trouble.

Her heart stalled as the officer began their routine questioning. Silently, she texted Jason on WhatsApp. "I want to ask you something. How many years would one be sentenced for intentional assault?"

She could at least prepare herself once she grasped the details.

Jason was puzzled by her question. "What's wrong? Did you get into trouble?" "Jason, answer me first." "Well it depends. If you hit someone, it's fine. But if someone hits you, they'll end up with a life Mia felt amused by his response. Wasn't he too arrogant?"

"Really?" she asked tentatively.

“Though I’m a habitual liar, I never lie to you.” As a talented lawyer, he was extremely eloquent. He spoke differently depending on the situation, but he was still quite normal when it came to Mia, his only sister.

Reluctantly, she believed in him. Now, she could finally feel more at ease with a lawyer in her family.

She glanced at Felix absently, unaware of what he wrote on his notepad..

Soon, the police officers got up and stated, “Basically, we’ve grasped the general situation. We’ll update you once there’s any progress in our investigation.” Janice was bewildered. “How long is it going to take? Look at how bad his injuries are! You have to quickly investigate and catch the culprit. I’ll make sure to make him pay a heavy price!” Mia’s heart stalled. She knew Janice wouldn’t just let the culprit off the hook, given how much she cherished Felix.

Nonetheless, he held Janice and shook his head.

Throwing her arms around Felix, she cried bitterly, “Felix, I couldn’t even bear to lay a finger on you ever since you were a child. Once I find out who did this to you, I will fight them since I’m already this old!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 368-Mia felt very guilty. She went up and held Janice, comforting her. “Mrs. Quilter, don’t be sad. Fortunately, they’re just superficial injuries. He’ll be fine after some rest.” “Have you ever seen such severe superficial injuries?” “Mrs. Quilter, I understand how you feel, but there’s no need to get all worked up. You should take care of yourself. Otherwise, who’s going to take care of Felix? He’s definitely going to recover soon with your care.” She could only comfort her this way.

Sitting on a stool, Janice took Mia’s hand and sobbed, “Mia, luckily you’re here with me. I would’ve felt so lost.” “Rest assured, Mrs. Quilter. I’ll accompany you to take care of Felix until he recovers and is discharged from the hospital.” Felix shot a cautious look at Mia and realized she wasn’t lying. He began to work on his schemes.

Initially, he thought he had no chance after Mia’s brother warned him yesterday outside the campus.

After all, men knew each other best. He could tell at first glance that her brother was extremely successful. It was only natural that he looked down on Felix, who came from an ordinary family.

However, little did he expect Mia to take the initiative to take care of him after he got beaten up. In this case, wouldn't he have a chance to get close to her again?

It didn't matter whether her brother was the culprit. He had to pin it on him so he could take advantage of her guilt and get close to her.

Felix wrote in his notebook. "Mom, I'm hungry. I'm craving for your chicken soup." "Got it. I'll head home and stew it for you right away. But who's going to take care of you once I leave?" Mia knew what she was implying. In a haste, she blurted, "Mrs. Quilter, please go ahead. I'll stay here." "That's so kind of you, Mia. I'll feel more at ease with you taking care of Felix. I'll get going now." After she watched Janice take her leave, she spun around and looked at Felix. "What did you tell the police earlier?" Felix handed his notepad to her. Instead, she glanced at it and realized he indeed didn't specify anything. Instead, he only provided information regarding the time and place. He didn't mention any suspects.

Once again, he flipped to the first page he had written which said, "Rest assured, Mia. I won't tell the police anything."

"Your brother misunderstood me, but I don't feel sorry at all. There's nothing wrong with liking someone." Now that he was given another chance, he wouldn't let it slip. Women were usually soft-hearted. If Mia refused to date him in the future, he would use this as leverage to threaten her.

With a combination of his sweet talk and threats, he was certain that he could win her over.

Mia was speechless when she saw what he had written. Well, her brother did beat him up, after all, she had to play along to satisfy Felix. Once he recovered, she would see whether she could settle the matter with money.

The news of Felix reporting the incident reached Timothy quickly.

Narrowing his eyes, he quipped, "How's the culprit?" too full of himself. Did he really think he could catch the thief? There was no way that he'd leave any evidence behind once he told his men to get to work.

Heath seemed hesitant. He wasn't sure whether he should report this to Timothy. Nonetheless, he asked, "Go on, is there anything else?" "Mrs. Barrett went to the hospital. It seems like she's taking care of Felix now."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 369-Timothy froze. He couldn't believe his ears. How dare Mia go to the hospital to take care of that cunning bastard?

Adjusting his tie, he snapped. "That's so kind of her, isn't it?" Right after he taught Felix a lesson, she eagerly went to the hospital to take care of him. She was literally disregarding him.

Could it be that she liked Felix? But didn't she say the opposite last time? Indeed, women were skilled at deception.

Palpable tension hung in the hotel room.

Timothy looked like someone had just punched the living daylights out of him. Feeling terrified. Heath dared not utter a single word.

He knew Timothy would definitely be furious once he reported this situation to him. Yet, if he didn't report it and Timothy found out later, he'd surely be fired.

Sometimes, he'd rather face the consequences right away than have to anticipate it.

Heath glanced at his watch, and added in a strained tone, "Mr. Barrett, you have to attend a very important banquet tonight. It's hosted by the music colossus, Clement Sallow.

"It seems like he intended to pave the way for his daughter. He had called several times to invite you after learning you were in town." Heath thought Clement seemed intrigued to introduce his daughter to Timothy instead.

Timothy remained silent. He took out his phone and contemplated texting Mia. However, he didn't know what to say, so he called her instead.

Meanwhile, Mia was peeling fruits for Felix. Her phone rang all of a sudden.

The caller ID was "Scumbag".

Her face was flushed as she muttered, "I have to answer the call." In a hurry, she left the ward with her phone. She didn't expect Timothy to call her. Could it be that he had come back from his business trip?

She cleared her throat before answering. "Anything?" His voice sounded cold on the other end of the phone. "Well, Mia, I didn't expect you'd be so generous. Why haven't I realized that back then?" "What do you mean?" Mia was scolded for no reason. Nonetheless, she couldn't wrap her mind around what he meant.

"What do I mean? Are you trying to play dumb right now? My staff told me you were taking care of that cunning bastard at the hospital.

"Didn't you say you didn't like him? Why are you taking care of him as soon as he's injured?" Timothy didn't even realize his voice was dripping with jealousy. He felt like he was having some difficulty breathing.

Ma wasn't entirely pleased when she was criticized out of nowhere. She scoffed. "Why? Do you have a problem with them? I did say I didn't like him, but that doesn't stop me from leading him on. After all, that's what makes me a maneater." He felt like his blood pressure skyrocketed after her remark.

Just then, someone entered his suite. It was a beautiful woman.

"Mr. Barrett." He spun around and glanced at the woman, narrowing his eyes.

Clearly, Mia also heard the woman's voice from the phone. She couldn't help but sneer, "Didn't you say you're on a business trip? And you have the audacity to criticize me! Asshole!" She hung up right away.

Recalling the woman's voice, she realized that it didn't sound like Maya. Was he interested in another woman again?

It seemed men were all bastards.

On the other end of the phone, Timothy felt extremely unpleasant after being scolded and hung up on. He glared at the woman at the door, saying, "I didn't request any special services."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 370-Timothy's reaction put that woman in an awkward situation. "My father told me to come to you. Mr. Barrett. He gave me the room card too, asking me to seduce you. But I can't bring myself to do this, so I'd like to negotiate with you in person." "You don't have no right to negotiate with me," he replied expressionlessly.

His eyes stared at his phone screen that displayed the disconnected call. He scowled with irritation.

The sheer idea of Mia becoming a playgirl annoyed him so much. He made a mental note to himself to deal with all the backup men she had.

Meanwhile, Mia returned to the room after the call, which was still affecting her mood.

Felix wrote, "Who was that?" There was a hesitant silence. "My ex-husband." Her reply stunned him, reminding him of the warning from the men who beat him up. He broke in a cold sweat.

Still, he kept convincing himself to get it out of his head. That incident should have nothing to do with Mia's ex-husband, Felix believed.

Felix didn't pry further, deciding that it was best he shut up.

Mia felt relieved. If he had asked questions, she wouldn't have known what to answer.

Soon after, Janice came over with a lunchbox. "Felix, you must be starving. I made your favorite!

There's chicken soup too." The smell of chicken soup made Mia hungry. Dishes filled with the table within no time, including the chicken soup. It was indeed a feast.

"Dig in. Mom, you too," Felix prompted.

"Mia, come sit. Join us. You've looked after him for the whole afternoon." Mia was quite hungry. Hunger would drive a pregnant woman like her insane.

When she sat beside the table and wanted to fill her plate, Janice suddenly added, "Mia, we should eat slowly. Felix is injured, so he's kinda slow. All of

these are his favorite.” Mia’s hand paused midair as she could read between those lines—Janice was asking Mia not to steal food from Felix.

She reached for the dishes slowly and looked at Felix. “She’s right. You’re the patient. You should have more.” After giving a nod, Felix gladly drank the chicken soup and began eating at his own pace.

However, she couldn’t wait any longer with a growling stomach. She thought of getting herself a bowl of chicken soup to stave the hunger off.

Yet, Janice stopped her again. “Mia, I specially made it for Felix. We’re not the patients. We might as well save it for him.” Mia’s face slightly paled. Her blood sugar level was low, and dizziness kicked in. Fighting through the dizziness, she reached for the sweet and sour pork only to be stopped again.

Janice said, “Mia, the vegetables are fresh today. I bought them from the farmers’ market. They’re very fresh. You should have more of that. Women should eat more vegetables. It’s good for your diet.” At that point, Mia lost her smile.

Alone, she finished two plates of rice and a plate of vegetables only to be half full. Fortunately, it was enough to keep her blood sugar level at bay.

After ministering to Felix, Janice realized that the plate of vegetables was squeaky clean. Her expression turned grim. “What a big appetite you have, Mia. Don’t women usually eat less? You finished your rice, too!” Unable to hold it in anymore, Mia stood. “Mrs. Quilter, are you still hungry? I can order something for you.” “How sweet. I’d like to have stir-fried chicken. Please order it from a restaurant.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 371-The mention of stir-fried chicken reminded Mia of the one Patricia made. It was delicious.

Suppressing the discomfort churning in her, she ordered a delivery before looking at Felix. “It’s getting late. I should get going.” “So soon? Didn’t you order a delivery? We can have it together.” “It’s alright, Mrs. Quilter. I can eat at home. Besides, I’ve only ordered one serving. It’s not enough for two people.” Mia could barely manage her expression.

Janice didn't mind it. "I don't eat much, stay and join me. It's fine. Besides, Felix didn't finish the meat. There are still a lot of them.

"It's the sweet and sour pork you like and there's some soup left too. You should have some.

Finish the leftovers so that we can make him fresh meals. Patients shouldn't eat leftovers. How about that?" Mia was smart enough to not buy that at face value. She almost fainted from hunger there!

Now, Janice was trying to convince Mia to finish Felix's leftover food. Never in her life would Mia allow herself to be mistreated.

Not wanting to say more, Mia simply turned and left.

She rued her decision to come, deciding no more playing the good person next time.

If Claude hadn't beaten Felix up, she wouldn't have nursed him the whole afternoon only to be taken for granted in the end.

Once the mother and son were alone, Felix frowned. "You crossed the line, Mom." "Oh, so you actually know how to talk? Why didn't you speak earlier?" "I'm putting on a show for the police. To be more precise, it was a show for Mia. If he managed to earn pity from her, it might be easy for him to ask favors of her.

Janice praised, "Smart idea! That was unbecoming of her to have the chicken soup and sweet and sour pork. What if the portion is not enough for you?"

"I know you like her, but we should set the rule starting now. Once she becomes one of us, she should put you before anything too. So what if it's leftover food? Isn't it a given for women?" Like mother, like son, Felix didn't see any fault with that. Still, he insisted while frowning. "Don't do TIU DUNUS. To make sure everything goes according to plan, we can set the rules after Mia and I are finally official." rs weren't auto.

Mia's with. Felix deemed it safer to act like a lovesick fool until she fell for him.

"Felix, it's a long journey coming to the hospital from home. It won't be easy for me to make more food. It takes up a lot of time to make a meal for three. Why don't you ask Mia to settle the meals? She can bring it over for us." He

hesitated. "I don't think she'll say yes." "I'll talk to her tomorrow. She'll say yes. Things would be much easier for me then. If she looks.

after you, I'll have more time for myself. Don't worry, I know how to deal with women." Felix was at peace of mind. The fact that he was hurt because of Claude gave him more confidence to believe that she would nurse him from now on.

This time, he promised himself to win her heart so that her brothers could invest in his company. Otherwise, he could resort to law by suing Claude.

Now, he held leverage over Mia and her brothers!

Closing his eyes, he began making calculations for his plan—moving into Mia's house alongside Janice.

On the other hand, Mia felt better after having a bowl of noodles at a restaurant.

She figured that she better concoct a plan with Jason if Felix really sued Claude.

If they opted to resolve the issue personally, it was inevitable to pay Felix a huge amount of compensation.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 372-After all, Janice was not an easy woman to deal with.

When Mia arrived home, her eyes were threatening to close due to exhaustion. She looked at Patricia. "I'd like to have stir-fried chicken and sweet and sour pork tomorrow." "Alright. I'll buy fresh meat tomorrow for that. You should Invite Claude over for a meal too." It was only then did Mia realized why there was no news from Claude that day. Maybe guilt was eating him up after he had beaten Felix up.

She took a shower in her room and flopped on the bed. With how tired Mia was, nothing could stop her from falling asleep. She desperately needed a break.

The next morning, the sound of her phone ringing woke her up.

She answered the call groggily. “Hello?” “Rise and shine, Mia! We have grocery shopping to do so we can cook up a hearty meal for Felix. I’m old for this. I’m thinking of leaving it to you. Take this chance to learn his likes and dislikes-” Mia hung up the call right away and checked the time—it was only 5:00 am!

Did Janice hit her up this morning for grocery shopping just so she could cook for Felix? How ridiculous!

She put her phone on silent mode, signing off from being their maid. Felix’s matter didn’t bother her anymore.

With Jason there to help, Claude wouldn’t be in trouble anyway.

Mia laid back on her bed and slept in until she woke up naturally. Yawning, she finally felt alive after a good sleep.

She checked her phone only to realize that there were a few missed calls from Janice. Obviously, Janice was persistent.

However, all Mia wished for was to take a break. After all, she was a pregnant woman. She didn’t have the energy to be at someone’s beck and call.

The moment she waltzed out of her room, the nice smell from the kitchen wafted her nose. It was mouth-watering.

“Aunt Patricia, you are the best cook ever!” “Where’s Claude? Invite him over,” suggested Patricia.

Mia reached out to Claude. The line got through very quickly this time, but it was a woman speaking. “Hello?” Dumbfounded, Mia realized that the voice sounded different from before. Did Claude get into a new relationship?

Recalling her past mistake, Mia said, “Sorry, I got the wrong number.” The call was disconnected just like that.

Considering that Claude had a female companion at the moment, they must’ve been to the hotel. last night. Therefore, Mia reckoned that it was better she let him be.

Mia made up an excuse, informing Patricia that he was busy with work. Patricia believed it and Mia had the delicious stir-fried chicken and sweet and sour pork all for herself.

As much as her heart was full of contentment, her belly was round. As she thought, nothing beat food when it came to enjoying life!

“Mia, your appetite is growing these days. You look rounder than before. Women should always keep fit or it’ll be difficult for them to get a partner.

“Look at your belly. People who don’t know you might take you as a pregnant woman!” Mia’s expression went stiff for a moment before she broke into a smile. “Well, I’m pregnant with stir-fried chicken, sweet and sour pork and fish soup.” Patricia guffawed at that.

Mia took a break after the meal. Suddenly, her phone rang, and this time, it was Felix.

Taking a glimpse at her phone, she went to the balcony to answer the call. “Hello, Felix.” “Mia, don’t mind my mother. She’s always like this. She’s always thinking about what’s best for me.” “I understand, but could you ask her to stop calling me in the future? I won’t ever be her daughter-in-law in, so she doesn’t have to teach me how to be a good wife.” Her tone was monotonous.

“What do you mean by that? Are you not going to take care of me at the hospital anymore, Mia?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 373-Felix’s blatant tone struck as absurd to Mia.

Like mother, like son; both Janice and Felix were shameless.

Since they confronted her with that kind of attitude, Mia figured that there was nothing else to talk about between them anymore.

Mia replied bluntly, “Felix, I’m not obliged to take care of you. What I did yesterday was my final act of kindness toward you.” “Mia, if it weren’t for your brother, I wouldn’t have been hospitalized. I kept quiet about who the offender was to the police because of you. I sacrificed so much for you. Can’t you be a

little understanding?” Right then, Janice’s squeaky voice piped up. “What? Felix, are you saying that Mia’s brother was the cause of your injury? Why didn’t you tell me?” Then, the phone was thrust into Mia’s hands. “Come to the hospital now, Mia Bowen. I have to get to the bottom of this. Otherwise, I’ll call the police to have your brother arrested.” “Be my guest.” Mia hung up the call.

She was still worried, but Jason had given her his word that everything would be fine.

So, everything should be fine, right?

Although Claude was the offender, not her, Jason wouldn’t sit still and do nothing about it. They were brothers after all.

The thought eased her mind. In the afternoon, she headed to college for lectures.

She needed to catch up with her studies so that she could pass the examinations in one attempt.

Mia’s phone rang incessantly, but she ignored it.

Felix’s true colors were finally showing. If he was using the assault incident as leverage now, he might request more from her in the future.

After some thought, she decided she’d rather he went to the police.

Claude wouldn’t leave traces that easily, so it was possible that Felix couldn’t find any evidence to charge Claude with assault.

On top of that, one of the family members—Jason—was a lawyer. Everything should be fine.

During her study break, she went to the restroom to check the barrage of missed calls and messages from Janice and Felix.

She ignored them, then an entertainment article popped up in her notification.

Love Intrigue Unfolds: Talented Singer Accused of Dating Wealthy Heir.” When Mia saw the picture of the talented singer, she recalled the woman hot on Connor’s heels that night.

That was the same woman!

Mia initially assumed that something was going on between the duo, but it seemed like she was ahead of herself.

Her finger instinctively clicked the link, revealing the singer looking all sophisticated in a black dress.

However, the reporter only managed to capture the back of the man next to her.

Staring at the familiar back, Mia zoomed into the picture. Judging from the button on the suit, she was confident that the man was Timothy.

Because she had personally chosen and sewn that button for him. There was no way she would mistake it for something else.

A wry smile tugged at her lips as she looked at the picture. Feelings began stirring up a mess in her.

Before this, it was the wealthy Ms. Lane. This time, it was a famous singer.

Both women were on his level, making them a good match.

Indeed, Mia had resolved to get over him. However, seeing him with another woman still stung.

Bitterness crept in. She caressed her belly. "Babies, you're the only ones I have now. Let's forget about this ungrateful man."f

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 374-That bastard actually called Mia yesterday to mock her for being a playgirl, but he wasn't in the position to do so.

Furious, she sent the picture to Timothy. 'You're no saint either. Is this another backup girl of yours?' But after typing it out, she felt it was too long to assert her dominance.

In the end, she edited her message and imitated his terse style. 'Wow.' That was enough to ooze sarcasm.

Mean people usually didn't say much.

Then, Mia set her phone aside and returned to her seat, back to her studies.

Yet, she couldn't focus at all. She kept stealing glances at her phone as she wondered how Timothy would respond to her message.

To her disappointment, he didn't reply.

A while later, her phone screen suddenly lit up to show a notification from WhatsApp.

She checked her phone only after calming herself down. Turned out it wasn't a reply from Timothy, but a message from Felix.

'Mia, I recorded what you confessed to me in the room that day. About how your brother was actually the offender.' Mia recollected her memories. Indeed, she actually admitted it.

Frowning, she contacted Felix. "What do you want?" "Come to the hospital. Let's talk." "I don't think there's anything to talk about between us." "If you don't come, I'll send the voice recording to the police. You don't want your brother to be taken to prison for this, do you?" She furrowed her brows. In the end, she gave in and agreed to drop by the hospital.

She packed up and took a cab to the hospital.

It was obvious what Felix was up to. He was going to leverage the voice recording to achieve. Regardless, she was mentally prepared for it. Worst-case scenario, the police would obtain the voice recording anyway.

Mia entered the room, where Felix and Janice were present. Mia's expression was cold. "What do you want to talk about?" Janice chastised, "What's with that attitude? If it hadn't been for your brother, would Felix have ended up like this? If Felix hadn't liked you, I would've stopped him from going out with a divorced woman.

Mia mocked, "Mrs. Quilter, I've never liked your son. Not even for a brief moment. And I've never accepted his feelings. I think you're getting ahead of yourself, seeing me as your future daughter-in-law." Why beat around the bush when things had gotten this ugly? From the way Mia saw it, there was no need for that.

Janice's fingers were trembling with anger. "Since you know your place, why are you still working at my son's place? How shameless of you!" "I don't think that's the right choice of words, Mrs. Quilter. First, Felix was the one who offered me to work for him. When I wanted to quit, he was the one asking me to stay. You can ask him to verify that." Mia shifted her gaze to Felix, not wanting to speak to Janice.

But she had underestimated him.

"Mia, I thought you had feelings for me when you accepted my offer. Otherwise, why didn't you go to those huge companies instead? All I have is a small studio." Now that utterly disgusted Mia. She didn't expect him to stoop lower than how he had threatened her with a voice recording.

"Where's the voice recording? What do you plan to do with it?" She dived into the main topic right away.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 375-Mia didn't want to waste time beating around the bush. Not even for a second.

Yet, Felix gave her a loving look. "Mia, you're avoiding my question." Disgusted, she retorted, "I swore that if I have feelings for you, I'll be struck by lightning. Do you understand me?" Her blatant vow left him completely stunned.

Never had he imagined being looked down upon like this.

In his mind, a divorced woman like Mia shouldn't be picky when faced with a career man like him.

Still, he regained his composure very quickly. "Mia, you don't have to be so harsh. I won't give the voice recording to the police on one condition—be my girlfriend. Once we become a family, your brothers are my brothers. I won't hold him accountable for it." This was a setup, an overt setup.

How could Felix talk about family? So casually at that?

The world was indeed a strange place.

She thought that her adoptive parents had bizarre characters, but Felix and Janice took it to a whole new level.

It finally hit her that good people were hard to come by.

Timothy had warned her that Felix was a calculating man, and so did Claude. Now, she finally saw it for herself.

Just as she thought, he was trying to threaten her with the assault incident.

Helplessly, she proposed, “Felix, we can compensate you for what had happened. Name a price.” Janice’s eyes lit up at that, but Felix rejected it without a second thought, “I don’t want money. I want you.” A marriage was all it would take for him to wrap Mia around his fingers and tap into her brothers’ resources, which was more advantageous than a one-time compensation.

Mia found the situation absurd. “Felix, as your mother said, a divorced woman like me doesn’t deserve you.” “The person I like is you, Mia. Your divorce has nothing to do with my feelings.” “Felix, actually there’s something I haven’t told you—I’m pregnant.” She resorted to her last option.

Janice piped up. “You’re pregnant? Is it Felix’s?” Mia was speechless at that, not understanding how the other party’s brains work.

Her being pregnant with Felix’s child? Only when pigs started flying!

Calmly, Mia replied, “It’s my ex-husband’s, and they’re twins. I’m keeping them. If you want to be with me, congratulations in advance for becoming a father-to-be. Can you accept this?” Felix couldn’t accept the fact that the babies weren’t his.

His jaw tightened as he stole a glimpse of her belly. “As long as I can be with you, I can accept anything, Mia.” As long as he had the money in the future, he would have his own kids someday.

Meanwhile, Mia didn’t expect that answer from him. It was somewhat touching, but it sounded like a lie to her.

For the past few days, Claude had been giving her relationship lessons, imparting ways to distinguish between a man’s lies and truthful words.

It wasn't normal for someone to be unfazed by such harsh realities. In fact, Felix accepted it way too fast.

Obviously, he had ulterior motives.

Mia couldn't understand him. "Felix, what exactly about me do you like? I might as well change it." Why would he like an orphan like her?

"I've shown you my sincerity. I don't think any man in this world will be able to do this far. I can jump off the building for you too." Labeling him as unhinged, she blurted, "Felix, I don't like you. Even if you're dead, I will never like you. That's it."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 376-If this conversation continued any further, Mia feared her blood pressure might rise through the roof.

"Mia Bowen, are you going to leave like this? What about the voice recording?" She looked over her shoulder at Felix. "Why don't you let me hear it first?" Silence hung in the air for a moment and she knew instantly that it was a lie—he didn't possess any sort of voice recording.

The visit was unnecessary after all.

Annoyed, she began wondering why Claude hadn't been responding to her messages. The issue could only be resolved after she spoke to him.

However, Claude appeared to be unreliable at the moment.

Mia, who was going to leave the hospital, exited the elevator while dwelling on the repulsive emotions which surfaced after her discussion with Felix and Janice.

Right then, Timothy phoned Mia.

She picked up the call immediately. "Anything?" "About the picture, it's not what you think." Everything was unfolding in a way which exceeded her expectations today. Timothy was actually explaining his relationship with another woman to her? Unbelievable.

"Enough. I'm tired of your nonsense. I'm hanging up," she said coldly.

In a sudden burst, Janice's piercing voice echoed from behind. "Mia Bowen, how could you be this cruel? Felix had jumped off the building for you! You ungrateful bitch!" Mia spun around in response only to be pushed by Janice, crashing to the ground.

She instinctively shielded her belly and color drained from her face as she shrieked in pain.

Timothy, still on the phone, asked anxiously, "Mia, what happened? Where are you?" She tried to grab the phone, but it was out of her reach. Clenching her teeth, she groaned, "Timothy, I..." Before she could say anything, darkness enveloped her, and she fainted.

On the other end, Timothy had just landed from a flight. His expression turned icy as he turned to Heath. "Which hospital is Felix at?" "Hope Hospital." "Get a helicopter ready Immediately! I'm heading there," Timothy ordered sharply, his expression tense.

He dialed Mia's number again, but no one answered.

Dread shrouded him like a cloak. It was that same emotion again.

The last time he felt this way was when he caught wind of Mia's abduction. Although she had Connor, Timothy pulled every string he had to look for her.

Now, her desperate cry for him stifled his chest. He almost couldn't breathe.

Recentering himself, he spoke to Heath, "Mia might've been hurt in the hospital. Contact the director right now. Tell him to make sure she's safe." The bombshell of Mia getting hurt in the hospital surprised Heath so much that he broke into a cold sweat.

A helicopter was swiftly prepared. Timothy wasted no time to fly to Hope Hospital.

In the meantime, he received a call from the director of the hospital. "Mr. Barrett, your wife has been taken to the emergency room." Timothy's expression darkened. "Make sure she comes out of the room safely. I'll arrange for the medical equipment you need to be sent later." "Don't worry, Mr. Barrett. We'll make sure she's safe, but she's not doing well at the moment," Sky Manson reported.

Timothy's jaw clenched. "Did she hurt her head?" "No. She's pregnant."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 377-Timothy's mind raced as he processed the news.

"Mia's pregnant? Who's the father then?" Questions flooded his mind.

Before he could dwell on it further, Sky's voice resounded through the phone. "Mr. Barrett, if something bad happens, who will you choose? The mother or the baby?" Faced with the unexpected dilemma, Timothy took a deep breath.

All he knew right now was that he was the joke of the universe—he was cheated on.

If Mia was pregnant, what would that make him?

Coldly, he retorted, "Must I state the obvious?" "The baby?" the director asked for confirmation as heirs were normally important to rich people.

A shadow crossed Timothy's face. "Save the mother. The baby isn't important." He would never care about a kid that wasn't his.

Reining in his urge to demand the hospital to treat Mia was the greatest benevolence he could possibly offer.

If someone told him to care about the baby, he didn't know what he might be capable of doing.

Meanwhile, Heath learned a significant piece of information from that conversation—Mia was pregnant!

Heath thought that Timothy should be celebrating over the news.

However, judging from the latter's dark expression, it seemed like the baby wasn't his.

Although Heath had faith in Mia's character, he didn't have the guts to speak up.

After the call, Timothy was all grumpy. Heath kept his lips sealed.

Would he get killed for knowing this secret?

Being a secretary nowadays requires nerves of steel.

20 minutes later, the helicopter landed on the roof of the hospital.

Timothy alighted and the director welcomed him. Timothy was a big sponsor of the hospital, making him an important guest to the director.

Despite his grumpy face, Timothy couldn't hide his concern. "How's she doing?" "Congratulations. Mr. Barrett. Both the mother and the baby are fine." Timothy paused momentarily, for he actually had hoped the baby would be gone because of this accident.

Wordlessly, he darted to the VIP patient room.

Mia laid in bed, her expression serene.

No matter how livid he was, all he could do was suppress his emotions for now.

He looked over his shoulder at the director. "What happened to her? I heard something on the phone. Someone must've pushed her." Mia wouldn't have screamed so suddenly over the phone for nothing. Something must've happened.

He heard a middle-aged woman scolding. She must have something to do with the accident.

Sky answered, "We checked the surveillance footage. Someone did push Mrs. Barrett. But while we were busy tending to Mrs. Barrett, that woman and her son had left the hospital. They ran away." Timothy loosened his tie, unable to understand why Mia came to the hospital to take care of that calculating man. She was hurt in the end.

A possibility crossed his mind—was Felix the father of the baby?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 378-Sky continued, "Don't worry, Mr. Barrett. We'll get to the bottom of this. They haven't paid off their medical bills." "Keep it down. No need to speak so loudly, I can hear you loud and clear," Timothy reprimanded in a hushed tone.

But it was useless because Mia had regained consciousness.

All she could feel was pain all over her body. As she blinked open her eyes, her hand instinctively moved to her belly, fearing for her babies.

Their well-being hung in uncertainty, driving her anxious. She raised her head only to see Timothy standing there.

Her heart skipped a beat. “What are you doing here? Aren’t you on a business trip? Is this a dream?”

He sneered. “Why? Guilty to see me?” She bit her lip, not uttering a word.

Heath, sensing the tension, hurriedly signaled at Sky and the others.

It was best to give Timothy and Mia some time alone for certain discussions.

The room was emptied, leaving the duo alone.

A weak Mia rested against the headboard, noticing her bandaged knees and disinfected elbow.

Although her question was still hanging in the air, she dared not ask anything about her babies under Timothy’s presence.

“Are you dumb, Mia Bowen? Didn’t you announce your plan to be a playgirl? Picking up as many backup men as you can? Are you happy now that your backup man has rebelled against you?” His snide remark hurt her. “This is an accident. Who would’ve known that crazy woman would hurt me?” Mia countered.

“What’s wrong? Are things not going according to your plan? I thought you were taking care of that calculating man. Did you fail to do a good job and ended up getting picked on by your future mother-in-law?” She shot him a look of disbelief. “Who told you that I was here to take care of him? I only came for “Then, why were you here? Wandering around in the hospital to see what kind of illness you fall under?”

Irked, she shot back, “You’re the one who’s mentally ill! It’s all because Felix is hospitalized. If I hadn’t come, he would’ve filed a police report!” “What did you say?” Timothy arched his eyebrows.

“Someone beat him up and broke his leg. That’s why he was hospitalized. I came here to resolve the issue with him. Otherwise, why would I be here?” she huffed in one breath.

His expression became unreadable. No matter how hard she tried to decipher him, his expression made her skin crawl. “Why are you staring at me like that?” Timothy didn’t expect Mia to confront Felix for that incident, hence the surprise. “Even if he had done that, I don’t think the culprit would be found.” The men he hired were veterans, who had given Felix broken legs only, nothing more. The recovery would take time, but they would heal in the end.

A scaredy cat like Felix wouldn’t have known who did that to him.

Mia snorted. “Who says so? Technology is advanced these days. How could the culprit possibly not leave a trace? If the culprit is arrested, he’ll face heavy punishment for the assault.” The corner of Timothy’s lips showed a faint curve. “Indeed. The punishment is heavy.” “You know very well and yet you talk so much nonsense, huh?” Mia was growing irritated.

His mood suddenly brightened as he answered, “You don’t have to do that. Felix doesn’t have the evidence.” She scoffed. “How confident. People might even think you’re the culprit.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 379-As soon as Mia finished, Timothy admitted confidently, “You’re right. I am the culprit.” That threw her off.

Was she hearing things again?

He arched an eyebrow at her surprised face. “What’s with that surprised look? You didn’t know that it was me?” He sulked again.

She hesitantly said, “I thought it was my brother.” “Brother? Since when do you have a brother?” Mia took control of the conversation swiftly by asking. “Answer me, Timothy Barrett. Why did you beat Felix to a pulp?” Had she known the truth, she wouldn’t have come all the way to the hospital only to be disgusted by Felix and Janice.

Timothy scoffed. "Why not? Can't I do that?" Mia was at a loss for words. Timothy was the reason she had endured Felix and Janice's repulsive behavior the past few days.

She thought that Claude was the offender, but it turned out to be this bastard!

A pillow flew in Timothy's direction. "Are you crazy? Couldn't you have given me a head-up before doing something like that? I wouldn't have gotten involved then!" She wouldn't have cared about Felix, whether he went to the police or not.

Why? Because even if the sky fell, Timothy would remain unscathed!

Furious, she demanded, "Leave! I don't want to see you." Timothy easily dodged the pillow as he overlooked her. "Is this your attitude after you learn that I was the culprit?" He genuinely believed that she had acted out of concern for him.

She raised an eyebrow. "My attitude changes according to how the other party acts, and this is what you get. It's only fair this way, don't you think?"

"Three years ago, I married you when you were involved in a car accident. No one knew if you were going to survive it or not. But what did I gain in the end? Only a fool will make the same mistake twice." "How would you know if it will be a mistake again without making another attempt?" Unable to follow him, Mia merely stared at him.

"You haven't answered my question. Who's your brother?" His expression appeared somewhat uneasy. She brushed it off "Just my brother." Mia didn't want to divulge her family matters to Timothy, for reasons she couldn't quite grasp. Let alone the fact that she had three brothers and three cousin brothers!

After all, she was planning to leave for Nord City to start a new life there.

The more information Timothy was privy to, the easier it would be for him to track her down.

She should be careful for the sake of her babies.

His eyes narrowed slightly. "What brother?" To his knowledge, Mia was an orphan.

“We have a lot of relatives in the village. They’re my cousin brothers.” Next, he eyed her belly and his tone turned stern. “Cut it out. I bet you mean the father of the baby.

right?

She forgot to breathe upon hearing that.

Timothy knew?

He knew about the babies?

She was all worried about the babies the moment she regained consciousness, but Timothy’s presence turned her into a nervous wreck, causing her to forget all about them.

In fact, wishful thoughts had gotten to her head, deceptively leading her to believe that he would never know.

Now, reality was telling Mia that wishful thoughts couldn’t do anything to save her.

Before this, scenes of Timothy finding out the truth had played on her mind many times and so she was mentally prepared for it.

+15 BONOS Calming herself down, she reassured herself that he simply found out about the pregnancy, not that he was the father.

As long as she didn’t admit that the babies were his, she would be able to protect them.

Or so she believed.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 380-From the start, Timothy had made it crystal clear that he didn’t want kids. If he found out about Mia’s pregnancy, he would insist on her getting an abortion.

Mia quickly made up her mind. “Yes! You thought right!” “Wow! Were you so eager to divorce me because you got knocked up by another guy? I knew something was off about your sudden change in attitude, bringing up divorce out of nowhere. So you’ve not only found someone new, but you’re also

carrying his child!" Timothy's expression grew unpleasant, and he glared at Mia.

In a matter of seconds, Mia was drenched in cold sweat, fearing Timothy would see through her lies.

Now that the baby was coming to term, Mia heard they could get a paternity test while she was still pregnant. She couldn't risk it!

Mia clenched her hands tightly under the blanket. But she maintained a cool facade. "I only got pregnant after we signed the divorce papers. Legally, I haven't done anything wrong." Mia was relieved that Timothy always had a bad impression of her. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to come up with an excuse for the child.

"But we haven't finalized the divorce. You're still my wife!" argued Timothy.

"But aren't you engaged to Maya? What's the difference? You're a pot calling the kettle black!" Mia met his gaze squarely. "Timothy, we've been keeping up the act for Grandma Laura's sake, and we've agreed not to meddle in each other's personal lives. I haven't broken our deal." Right after Mia said that, she felt an overwhelming pressure emanating from Timothy. It was silent yet threatening.

But she couldn't back down. If he sensed anything was amiss, the child would be at risk.

Timothy cleared his throat. "But our agreement didn't include you getting pregnant!" "And does it include you being engaged to Maya?" Mia retorted. At that moment, she was filled with courage, like a lioness protecting her cub.

Timothy bent down to her eye level with a dark gaze. He hissed, "No man can tolerate being cheated on. Mia, I'll give you a choice." As he inched closer, Mia instinctively backed away. But her back was already against the headboard with nowhere to go.

+15 BONOS She widened her eyes as Timothy approached. At this proximity, she could see Timothy's handsome features, how smooth his skin was, and even his pores.

Timothy's skin was much smoother than hers.

They were so close they could feel each other's breath.

Mia pursed her lips. "And what's that?" "Abort the baby!" growled Timothy.

"No!" Mia's refusal was instant and resolute.

At the same time, her heart sank. He wouldn't keep the child, after all.

Timothy's gaze hardened. "Do you think I'm giving you a choice? Since you don't want to take the easy way out, fine. I'll arrange for a doctor to perform the abortion." "No!" Mia grabbed his arm and gave him a pleading look.

"Please!" He grasped her chin firmly. "What makes you think begging would work? Until we've finalized the divorce, you're still my wife. How dare you carry another man's child? Do you think I run a charity?" Despair washed over Mia. She cried out, "Timothy Barrett, you have no right to take away my child!

"Well, it's not my child." Timothy huffed cruelly.

"Who says it's not?" shrieked Mia.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 381-Mia lost her cool and yelled at Timothy, driven by the need to protect her child.

She knew how stubborn Timothy was. If he said he'd arrange an abortion, he'd follow through.

The hospital room fell silent.

Timothy shot Mia a look of disbelief. "What did you just say?" He forced her chin up to meet his scrutinizing gaze.

Mia mumbled, "Didn't you hear me?" She felt a pang of regret. But she was out of options. This was a hospital. Timothy could easily arrange for an abortion.

Timothy leaned down and stared at Mia's belly.

Mia trembled and instinctively covered her belly, though he swiftly moved her hand aside. When his gaze landed on her belly, panic gripped her. She and her baby were at Timothy's mercy.

Timothy lowered his head, and Mia couldn't make out what was on his mind. After a moment, he finally croaked. "That's my child?" "Yes, it's yours." Mia admitted. She needed to calm Timothy down before seeking help from her brothers in Nord City. Once she was there, Timothy would never find her again.

Yet, Timothy sneered. "Mia Bowen, do you take me for a fool? How dare you lie to me to protect this bastard? Where's your pride?" Mia was stunned. She never thought Timothy would doubt her!

She insisted, "Really, this is your child." Timothy huffed. "You've slept with many men. Are you sure this is mine? I never even touched you!"

"You did, once. Have you forgotten?" Mia recounted.

Mia observed Timothy, noting the suspicion in his gaze. She felt truly embarrassed right now.

Timothy shrugged. "You're right. But I didn't do it willingly. Weren't you the one who drugged me?" The corners of Mia's mouth twitched. "So you don't believe me." "I don't. You won't fool me twice!" Timothy withdrew his hand and took a step back. 'I'll arrange With that he turned and left the room. Ma's voice sounded weakly behind him. "Would you keep the child if it were really yours?" Mia watched hopefully as Timothy walked away. If he agreed to keep it, she would suggest taking a paternity test to prove the child's lineage.

But Timothy never even spared her a second glance and uttered coldly. "There's no 'its' in this world." And with that he was gone.

Mia's hope shattered in an instant, and she couldn't stop tears from flowing down her cheeks.

She looked up at the ceiling, forcing herself to choke back tears. She asked him the same question before, why didn't she take the hint then?

Why did she have to hurt herself? Timothy wasn't even the man she fell for!

Mia curled weakly on the bed, her body trembling in fear. She touched her belly and whispered to herself, "Don't worry, my child. Mommy will protect you." At the same time, Timothy stood in the corridor outside the ward. The urge to smoke was stronger than ever. He tore his tie off, feeling like an enraged lion.

Heath was shocked to see Timothy's state. It had been years since he had seen Timothy this furious.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 382-Timothy glanced at the hospital director beside him. "What happens if she gets an abortion?" The director looked confused. Why was Timothy bringing up abortion when Mia hadn't been pregnant for lonu?

But the director didn't dare question it and answered truthfully, "It depends. Generally, one should get an abortion as early as possible, and they shouldn't get too many abortions." Timothy scowled. "Schedule her for surgery." The director hesitated. "Mr. Darrett, I'm not sure what's going on, but Mrs. Barrett's health is fraulle and an abortion might not be advisable. If she goes through with it, she might not be able to conceive again. She's finally pregnant with twins. I suggest she carries them to term." "Carry them to term?" Timothy's expression darkened and he gritted his teeth.

Heath wished he could shut the director up. Who wants to hear about their wife being pregnant with another man's child?

Seeing Timothy's Irritation, the director noticed his mistake and hurriedly attempted to rectify the situation. "Should I arrange surgery with the doctor right away?" Timothy's expression soured even more.

Heath quickly shot a look at the director, silently urging him to stop talking.

Suddenly, a nurse burst into the room. "Director, something's wrong! The patient jumped out ther window!" Timothy immediately dashed toward the hospital room. He kicked down the door to find the window wide open and the bed empty.

In a furious roar, he demanded, "What are you all waiting for? Go save her! If anything happens, I'll shut down your damn hospital!" He marched to the window but saw no sign of Mia's mangled body below. He paused, bewildered. "Didn't you say she jumped? Where is she?" The nurse stammered. "I- I'm not sure. I heard someone say she jumped." Soon, the head nurse came to clarity. "She didn't jump. It was a false alarm. The patient exited via the balcony, climbed down a pipe to the first floor, and bolted." The director wiped the sweat from his forehead with relief. "So it was just a scare." If Mia had jumped, he'd be in hot water, Timothy sneered and kicked the bed

hard. “Mia Bowen, you sure gave me a massive fucking surprise! Let’s see where you can hide! Find out which neighborhood she lives in!” Meanwhile, Mia dashed out of the hospital, fearing Timothy’s people were catching up to her.

She refused to sit idly and wait for her inevitable capture.

Just then, her phone rang. She glanced at the caller ID and answered immediately, “Connor! Help!” Her voice was trembling and she sounded breathless as if she were still running.

Connor had prepared a gift and was about to ask about Mia’s whereabouts. Instead, he dropped everything and floored the gas pedal. “Where are you? I’m on my way. Find a safe place to hide!” Mia ran as far as she could and hid in a park. But she still stood out in her hospital gown. A passerby even jogged over to ask, “Do you need help?” “No, my family’s picking me up.” Mia shook her head.

She just wanted Connor here. Besides her brother, no one could help her now.

Her phone rang again. This time, it was Timothy’s call.

Mia hung up and silenced her phone, scanning her surroundings fearfully. She dreaded Timothy’s sudden appearance.

Soon, footsteps approached from outside, accompanied by a man’s voice.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 383-Mia instinctively held her breath when she heard the approaching footsteps.

After all, Timothy had just called her. Did he know she was hiding in this park?

Mia curled up cautiously, her heart racing with fear. What If Timothy found her? With Laura still in the ICU, seeking her help wasn’t an option!

“Mia?” came a voice.

Mia jerked up and exclaimed with relief, “Connor!” Mia nearly broke into tears when she saw Connor. Thankfully, the first person to find her wasn’t Timothy!

“What’s wrong, Mia? Why are you wearing a hospital gown?” Connor almost lost his mind when he saw Mia huddled behind a rock, looking distressed. He rushed to her side and asked worriedly. “What happened? Who hurt you?” “Which asshole dared to bully his sister?”

Mia grabbed Connor’s hand. “Connor, get me out of here, now!” She didn’t want to explain much and just wanted to leave.

Feeling Mia’s urgency, Connor went along and decided to leave.

Once in the car, Mia nervously scanned their surroundings, checking the rearview mirror for signs of pursuit.

After a while, it seemed like no one was following them.

any Mia’s tense shoulders relaxed a little. But she knew this wasn’t over, and Timothy wouldn’t give up easily.

Connor couldn’t help but ask, “Mia, what’s wrong? Tell me.” Mia leaned back in her seat and took a deep breath. “Connor, Timothy found out about my pregnancy.” “What? How did he find out?” Connor was shocked.

Mia recounted the incident with Felix and his mother, and how she almost got hurt when Felix’s mother pushed her. Coincidentally, she was on the phone with Timothy then, and he found out about her pregnancy after rushing to the hospital.

+15 BONOS Connor’s face was red with anger. “Claude was right. Felix is a bastard. How dare he hurt you?”

Don’t worry, Mia. I’ll deal with him.” “Connor, my children are what matters now.” Mia shook her head.

Connor turned to her in surprise. “Although I don’t want Timothy to know about your pregnancy. it’s not the end of the world if he does. With Jason around, you won’t have a problem getting custody of them.” Mia sighed to herself. It wasn’t about custody.

Timothy doubted the babies were his and wanted to get rid of them. Mia wanted to confess but was afraid to tell Connor the truth.

If Connor and Timothy got into a fight, Connor would lose.

Mia quickly changed the subject. "Connor, I want to go back to Nord City." She couldn't stay here.

Connor understood Mia's sudden decision. She was probably worried Timothy would take the child. But Connor also thought it was about time for Mia to go home.

Maya had been taking care of Margaret back in Nord City because she didn't want Dominic to revoke her adoption, using Margaret as a bargaining chip.

If Mia went home with them, Margaret wouldn't be influenced by Maya anymore. After all, Maya was nothing in the face of blood-relation.

After some thought, Connor agreed. "Okay, I'll tell Dominic as soon as I get back to arrange your return to Nord City." He stared at Mia. "Why are you out here alone? You're pregnant and should take better care of yourself. Where's Claude? You should have him accompany you when you meet up with Felix."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 384-Mia cleared her throat awkwardly. "I called Claude before heading out this morning, but a woman picked up instead. My call caused Claude's break up last time so I didn't want to disturb him again." Connor fell silent. He was secretly fuming, wanting nothing more than to beat the living shit out of Claude. That jerk was always so unreliable!

"One more thing, Connor. I don't want to use my current Identity anymore." Mia's expression turned serious. "I want to start fresh in Nord City." She didn't want Timothy to track her down. She had to protect her child.

Connor nodded. "Okay, give me some time. You look tired. You should get some rest once we get home." "I don't want to go home!" Mia's protest was quick, her unease palpable. "Connor, my mind's all mess right now, and I want to gather my thoughts at a quiet place. Tell Aunt Patricia that I'll be busy the next few days and will be staying in the school dorm. I don't want her worrying." She couldn't risk going home. That asshole Timothy would surely find her there. She would be walking right into a trap if she went home.

Connor sighed. "I have a place near the hospital. I usually crash there when things get hectic. You can stay there." "Okay." Mia finally relaxed and soon drifted off to sleep.

Connor parked the car in the apartment garage. Seeing Mia asleep, he couldn't bring himself to wake her.

Noticing the bandages on Mia's hands and feet, Connor knew she must have been in a lot of pain from the fall.

Connor got out of the car alone and pulled out his phone. He called Claude and the latter soon answered, "What's up, Connor?" Connor let out a string of curses. "Didn't you promise to pick Mia up and drop her off at school every day? Where the fuck were you when Mia got hurt and bullied?" Claude sobered up instantly and scrambled out of bed. "Connor, what happened to Mia? I drank too much last night and only just woke up. What happened to her?" "Claude Lane, it's one thing to be an unreliable kid. But I entrusted Mia to you, and this is how you answered your phone! Were you sleeping the whole time? Is some woman more important than Mia?" Connor was on the verge of losing it. He finally found his sister and was hellbent on keeping her safe.

But Claude overslept at the worst possible moment! Connor wished he could twist that brat's neck!

Claude felt bad. "Where's Mia? How is she? I'll come over right away." "She's in the apartment where I live. Get over here and apologize. If Dominic finds out, you'll never see Mia again," Connor hissed.

"Don't, Connor. I know I messed up. I'll be right over." Claude apologized quickly.

After hanging up, Claude hurriedly changed clothes. A woman hugged him from behind. "Honey, are you leaving already?" Claude grabbed the woman's wrist and said in an icy tone. "Did you answer my phone?" The woman looked guilty. "I don't remember. I was half asleep." Claude pushed the woman away. Remorse was eating at him right now!

If Mia could forgive him this time, he would turn over a new leaf and stop being a partying playboy every day.

Meanwhile, after giving Claude a piece of his mind, Connor carried the sleeping Mia upstairs.

Just as he gently set her down, he noticed her phone was ringing with the caller ID showing-' Scumbag'.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 385-Connor carefully took the phone, afraid to wake up the sleeping Mia.

He took the phone outside and wondered who the caller might be.

Connor initially wanted to ignore the call. But the persistent ringing hinted at urgency. He finally answered, "Hello, who's this?" On the other end, Timothy recognized the familiar male voice and his expression soured. "Connor?

"Timothy." Connor didn't expect Timothy to be the caller. But he couldn't deny Mia's accurate labeling!

Tempers flared between the two men.

Connor chuckled. "You've got some nerve calling." Seething. Timothy demanded, "Put Mia on the phone!" That pregnant woman sure could run. He had been searching for her the entire day and was even scared that she might have fallen over. And now, she had her lover answering the call.

He shouldn't have been worried!

Connor's tone turned icy. "Who do you think you are? You think Mia will just hop on the phone because you demand it? I'm warning you, Timothy, stay the hell away from her or you'll regret it!" If it weren't for Mia's sake, he would've informed Dominic long ago.

"This is Bern City, not Nord City. Stop acting tough, Connor. I'll say it one last time, get Mia on the phone." Timothy's tone was arrogant but confident. The Lanes might be a big shot in Nord City, but he held the power in Bern City.

Connor's expression turned unpleasant. "Timothy Barrett, who do you think you are?" "I am Mia's husband!" Timothy huffed.

Connor was furious and hissed, "Timothy, Mia's pregnant. Your actions will only hurt her!" It would be better to divorce sooner rather than later and to let Mia return to Nord City.

Unmoved, Timothy insisted, "This isn't up to you. Even if Mia's pregnant, she's still my wife. in your dreams!" Connor flatly refused. "Timothy, although this is Bern City, the Lanes in Nord City aren't afraid of you! If you dare lay a finger

on her, we'll come for your head!" "Let's wait and see then! Here in Bern City, there's not a single person that I, Timothy Barrett, can't find!" declared Timothy, Connor's face hardened. "Let me remind you, Mrs. Barrett Senior is still in the ICU, and who knows what might happen. I'm the chief surgeon, and I know her condition best. If you dare touch Mia, well you know the consequences!" Timothy grew furious. "Are you threatening me?" "I am! The Lanes are not to be trifled with!" Connor hung up. He didn't have a shadow of doubt. that the Lanes could protect their own!

At this point, they didn't care if Mia found out who they really were. They had to protect Mia and her children no matter the cost.

Timothy's expression turned ugly, and anger was radiating off him. Finally, he turned to Heath." Have you found her?" "Not yet, but I have stationed people at Mrs. Barrett's school and set up some cameras in her house. We'll find her once she appears," informed Heath.

"Stop the operation and recall our men." Timothy huffed.

Heath was puzzled but complied once he saw Timothy's expression.

What a mess.

Heath had sworn to help solve people's problems as long as they paid him. He hesitated. "Mr. Barrett, I would like to give my two cents on this." "Go ahead," said Timothy.

"I don't think Mrs. Barrett is that kind of woman. With how advanced technology is now, we could always do a prenatal paternity test to see who the child's father is."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 386-After Heath finished speaking, he observed Timothy cautiously.

Timothy couldn't help but light a cigarette. He took only one drag before letting it burn out. As the smoke escaped his lips, it hid his expression.

He recalled how Connor defended Mia earlier. Did they still need to do a DNA test after that?

In the end, Timothy stayed silent, enveloped in the oppressive haze of cigarette smoke that seemed thicker than usual that day.

Mia had a nightmare. She dreamed that despite escaping the hospital, she was eventually found by Timothy's men.

They brought her back to the hospital and into the operating room. No matter how much she pleaded or explained that the babies were his, Timothy never relented.

Finally, she lay numb on the operating table, faced with the horror of losing her children.

"No!" she cried out.

She woke up from the nightmare, her face wet with tears. When she saw the unfamiliar apartment room, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She touched her belly, realizing it was just a bad dream. She hadn't been found by Timothy.

Shortly after, someone cautiously knocked on the door. "Mia?" "Claude?" Mia recognized Claude's voice outside the door.

The next moment, she saw Claude push the door open and walk in, looking extremely guilty. "Did you have a nightmare, Mia?" Claude had lingered outside the bedroom door, torn between entering and leaving.

Only after hearing Mia's frightened voice did Claude snap out of it, realizing how much harm his unreliability had caused his sister this time.

Thinking back on her nightmare, Mia didn't want to dwell on it. She changed the subject. "Where's Connor?" "A patient had an emergency and Connor rushed back to the hospital. Don't worry, Mia. I will definitely stay by your side this time. I promise I won't be swayed by other women again." Mia turned to him. "You don't have to do this, Claude. This has nothing to do with you." She was more concerned about Timothy discovering her pregnancy than Felix and his mother.

However, she didn't know if Connor had told Claude about it. She believed Connor would keep it a secret for her.

Claude's eyes watered. Mia didn't blame him! When he arrived earlier, Connor's scolding had made him ashamed and he couldn't bring himself to look anywhere else but the ground. He was terrified that Mia would be angry at him.

Yet, Mia never blamed him for it!

Claude wiped the corners of his eyes and his tone and make Felix and his mother pay." turned cold. "Don't worry, Mia. I will avenge you Mia recalled the harsh beating Felix got from Timothy's men and pursed her lip. "That can wait. I'll handle it myself." It was true that Timothy assaulted Felix. Although the Barretts' legal team was formidable, Barrett Group's image would still be affected if news got out.

She had to hold the cards in her hand, at least until Connor arranged for her to move out.

Claude reluctantly agreed, but his anger remained. He had to find an opportunity to deal with Felix. He heard Felix had a studio.

Mia suddenly spoke up, "Claude, I'm hungry. I want to eat the food from that popular restaurant we went to last time." "Okay, I'll call them right away." Claude nodded.

After Claude left the room, Mia took out her phone and called Felix.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 387-The phone rang persistently before the call finally connected, "Hello? Mia?" Mia could hear the caution and disbelief in Felix's voice.

She said coldly, "I have the video of your mother assaulting me at the hospital," "Mia. I'm really sorry about what happened. My mom's getting on in age, and she was just worried about my health. She didn't mean to act out like that," Felix's voice softened with apology.

"If you know it wasn't intentional, why mother-son duo had no boundaries did you two run away?" Mia didn't buy Felix's excuses. This Felix attempted to strike a bargain. "Mia, how about this? I won't pursue the matter of your brother hitting me, and you won't pursue my mom for pushing you. We'll call it even." "Who told you it was my brother who hit you?" Mia's tone remained

indifferent. "I just found out it was my ex-husband who hit you, not my brother." Felix was taken aback. It really was Mia's ex-husband!

Quickly, he tried to reason. "Mia, this is your family's business, let's just move on." Mia laid out her terms. "That was my ex-husband, not my family. But if you want me to drop the charges against your mom, you must tell the police that it was my ex-husband who hit you." "But back then, my eyes were covered when I was dragged away. And the person who hit me was wearing a mask. I have no evidence," mumbled Felix.

Mia assured him. "You don't need to worry about evidence. I'll testify for you." Felix was stunned by Mia's words. He finally realized that Mia wanted to use him to catch her ex-husband!

The most vicious thing is indeed a woman's heart! How did he not realize how ruthless Mia was before?

But Mia's ex-husband was capable of kidnapping and assault. He was clearly not a good person!

"Mia, it's not that I won't help you..." "Felix, let's be clear. This isn't you helping me, it's a give and take. Think it over tonight. I'll go to the police station tomorrow. If you don't show up then, I'll report your mother for assault." With that, Mia hung up, unwilling to listen to Felix's excuses. Mia stared at her phone and took a deep breath. She was confident that Felix, being the mama's boy that he was, would agree to her conditions.

She wasn't sure if this would do anything to Timothy, but she wanted to give it a try.

After eating, Mia felt exhausted and fell asleep right away.

After watching over Mia for a while, Claude returned to the living room and sent a message in the family group chat: "Mia fell asleep after she ate." Jason replied: "I've already booked a plane ticket. I'll handle this matter personally. We must put that old hag behind bars." Nathan texted: "I hacked into Felix's company system and found evidence of his illegal activities and tax evasion. We can use it later." Dominic looked pissed. "We need to teach those two a lesson. How dare they try to take advantage of Mia? In their dreams." Eva wrote: "Maya has been bawling her eyes out in front of Margaret. I'm worried Margaret won't accept Mia if she comes home." Ever since Maya refused to

relinquish her adopted status, she had insisted on staying close to Margaret. The underlying threat was obvious.

Liam texted: "I always said Maya wasn't a good person. Yet all of you insisted on adopting her. Do you see the consequences now?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 388-Dominic finally wrote: "I'll find a way to get Maya out of Nord City and ensure she never returns." As long as Maya couldn't return to Nord City, Mia wouldn't cross paths with her when she finally returned.

Dominic wanted to part ways with Maya on good terms. But since Maya used Margaret as leverage against him, he wouldn't let her go easily.

The next day, when Mia woke up in her apartment, she felt a bit disoriented.

After freshening up, she came out to have breakfast.

Claude sat beside her. "Mia, are you going to school today? Or is there something else you want to do? Just let me know!" Claude, I might stay here for a few days. Could you help me get some clothes from home? I'll have Aunt Patricia pack them for me. Just be careful not to let anything slip in front of her." "I know. Don't worry, I won't say anything. I'll leave now. Stay here. Just give me a call if you're craving for anything." Claude said before leaving.

Mia nodded. After Claude left, she immediately headed out.

When she got into a taxi, she quickly sent a text to Felix: "I'll be at the police station in half an hour.

Felix immediately called, but Mia had no intention of picking it up. By the time she arrived at the police station, Felix had just rushed over. "Mia, let's be civil about this." "I won't compromise." Mia turned and walked into the police station, and Felix followed behind her.

She smirked, knowing Felix would take the bait.

More than ten minutes later, after everything was settled, Mia and Felix finally left the police station.

Felix looked at her in disbelief. "You've changed, Mia. I don't even know you anymore." Mia's gaze was cold. "People change." "Ahem, Mia, your ex-husband is no good. What are your plans after the divorce? How about giving me a chance? After all, you're a designer, and I have a studio. If we join forces as a couple, our +15 BONOS Mia scoffed. "Not a chance. You're just a mama's boy. Run back to your mommy now, little boy." "Ma, you're a divorced woman! Do you have any grounds to be so arrogant? Am I not good enough for you" Felix gritted his teeth "Yes, you're not good enough for me." "Ma didn't want to deal with Felix's shamelessness. If it weren't for her plan to threaten Timothy, she would have sued Felix's mother for assault.

Just then Mia's phone rang It was a call from Martha, who was with Laura. "Mrs. Barrett, Mrs. Baret Senior has woken up." "Really? Ma's eyes lit up.

"Yes, she keeps muttering your name. Please visit her when you're free," said Martha.

"TL come over right now." Mia hung up the phone and hurried to the hospital. She found herself being excited over this.

Finally, Laura was awake.

Connor had told her that as long as a patient regained consciousness, they would be back in full health in no time.

Mia didn't think too much about the situation and rushed to the ICU. Spotting Martha, she asked, "Where's Grandma Laura?" "Mrs. Barrett Senior is scheduled for an examination. She's finally awake." Martha smiled.

"Yes." Mia finally relaxed. She smiled too. "I knew Grandma Laura would be okay." Martha nodded and looked up behind her. "You're here, Mr. Barrett." Mia stiffened instantly-

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 389-Mia stood frozen in place. She never expected Timothy to arrive so soon.

She had rushed here, eager to see Laura before Timothy showed up. She planned to slip away quietly afterward.

She never thought she would still bump into him.

Mia could hear Timothy approaching behind her. His footsteps were steady yet powerful, and Mia found herself holding her breath.

The few seconds were like torture to her.

When the footsteps ceased, she felt a chilling gaze on her back, like a knife waiting to cut her down at any second.

Timothy loomed behind her, his presence casting a shadow over her. He pursed his lips tightly before asking Martha, "Where's Grandma Laura?" "She's been taken in for an examination. But the doctor said she seemed fine, so there shouldn't be any issues." Martha reassured.

Timothy's expression softened and he continued. "Martha, thank you for taking care of her." "It's my pleasure. When Mrs. Barrett Senior sees both of you here later, or rather, when she sees all three of you together, I bet she'll be very happy." Martha smiled.

Mia's smile faltered. She felt the chill emanating from the man beside her, and the temperature seemed to drop around them.

She couldn't help but find this situation ironic. Martha's unwitting remark had struck a nerve.

Timothy's gaze darkened and he said slowly, "Martha, you can go rest now. I'll stay here." "I'm fine, but I can go tidy up the room where Mrs. Barrett will be staying." Martha was good at reading the room and wouldn't want to disturb the couple's conversation.

After Martha left, Mia's breath caught and she tensed up. What would happen to her without Martha around?

The corridor suddenly fell quiet.

Feeling his intense stare, Mia straightened her back but remained silent.

After a while. Timothy's voice came from beside her. "Aren't you going to hide?" +15 BONOS Mia trembled but she couldn't avoid him now. If she kept avoiding him like this, she wouldn't be able to protect her child. She pursed her lips and muttered, "Should I have waited for you to make a move instead of hiding?" Timothy averted his gaze, his expression clouded with complexity. "I'm glad we're on the same page. I find it hard to believe the child is fine after

jumping off from such a high place.” Mia touched her belly. “Yes, we’re quite lucky.” “Have you thought it through? What good will keeping the child bring to you?” Timothy didn’t understand why Mia insisted on keeping the child. Did she know that her body wasn’t suitable to get an abortion?

Mia didn’t dare to look into his eyes. “This is my decision.” “What if I insist that you get rid of this child? I’ll find you the best doctor so that you can still have children after you recover. But it doesn’t matter even if you can’t.” It made no difference to Timothy if he had a child.

After hearing this, the color slowly faded from Mia’s cheeks. Just as she thought, Timothy wasn’t going to spare the child.

Her hand fell from her belly, and she looked up at Timothy. “Timothy Barrett, you should know by now that Grandma Laura has been looking forward to the child in my belly.” Timothy narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Are you using Grandma Laura to threaten me? She just came back from the brink of death!” Mia lowered her eyes. “If that’s what you think I’m doing, so be it.” She needed to protect herself and drag this out.

The air suddenly tensed. Timothy’s eyes glowed with threat and warning, but there was another emotion that Mia couldn’t make out hidden deep within them.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 390-Timothy stared intently at Mia and finally hissed through gritted teeth, “Very well.” Mia clenched her hands, determined not to back down for the sake of her child.

“Mia, you and Connor truly are cut from the same cloth. Both of you keep using Grandma Laura to threaten me,” growled Timothy.

Upon hearing Connor’s name, Mia suddenly felt a pang of anxiety. Did Connor negotiate with Timothy?

Connor was the only brother who knew about her marriage to Timothy and her pregnancy.

Mia felt worried. “Please don’t make things difficult for him. This is my decision. He didn’t agree with me keeping the child either.” “He didn’t agree

with you keeping the child?" Timothy didn't expect Connor to also oppose keeping the child. Then why was Mia so insistent on keeping it?

He angrily tugged at his tie. "It's foolish to use a child to tie down a man." Mia looked up at him mockingly. "I know." "And yet you still do it? You truly are a dumb romantic!" Timothy sneered.

After learning about Mia's health, Timothy sent someone to investigate whether it was suitable for her to have an abortion. He even found the best doctor to perform the abortion for her and help her recover so that she may have children in the future.

Timothy didn't understand why she was so fixated on Connor.

Mia flashed him a weird smile. "That's right. If I weren't a dumb romantic, why would I have married you and been at your beck and call for the past three years? Timothy, are you so concerned about me and the child because you want to keep me by your side?" Mia waited for Timothy's cold and mocking retort.

But to her surprise, he remained unusually calm, merely gazing deeply at her and making her uneasy.

Finally, Timothy said coldly. "That's a possibility." That caught Mia off guard and made her feel unsettled.

Timothy's gaze darkened. Under the bright light, Mia couldn't find any imperfection on his flawless face. He continued, "You know Grandma Laura likes you. I even lied that you were pregnant to deceive her into having surgery. But I didn't expect you to actually be pregnant. It's a fortunate coincidence. If we don't divorce, we can pretend that nothing happened, and everything will be the same as before." "Everything will be the same as before?" Mia was dumbfounded. Did that mean Timothy didn't want a divorce?

She didn't know what was going on inside Timothy's head.

Timothy looked uneasy, but he quickly composed himself. "Of course, you can have all the fame and power you want as Mrs. Barrett. We can share the glory together." Mia's eyes widened and her heart skipped a beat. She blurted out. "But the child isn't yours." "I know. But I never have any demands regarding marriage or children. However, you must cut ties with Connor and refrain from associating with anyone from the Lane family." Timothy could tolerate Mia

giving birth to the child, but he wouldn't allow her to have any contact with the child's father!

Mia's mind was a mess. She couldn't possibly cut ties with Connor for the sake of the child.

However, Timothy seemed to have misunderstood her relationship with Connor, thinking that her brother was the father of the child.

"Mia Bowen! That is my bottom line." Timothy declared, his tone unwavering.

Just as he finished speaking, he received a call from an unknown number. "Hello, this is the police department. There is a case of kidnapping and assault that requires your presence at the police station..."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 391-As the call went on, Timothy turned to Mia, his gaze turning dark and broody. Finally, he cleared his throat and replied in a hoarse voice, "Got it," Mia noticed Timothy's change in demeanor and a sudden sense of unease washed over her.

Timothy suddenly growled, "So, you're testifying for Felix and accusing me of kidnapping and assault?" Hearing this. Mia recalled her recent trip to the police station with Felix. Her eyes flickered. She thought she needed leverage against Timothy.

But she never anticipated Laura waking up at such a crucial moment.

Though Mia knew it wasn't right to use Laura as leverage, she couldn't dwell on it now. But she had only brought Laura up as a shield, never intending to actually cause harm to the old woman.

She knew Timothy well. He'd surely compromise for Laura's sake.

But she didn't expect Timothy to suggest calling off their divorce, and even sparing her child. This caught her off guard.

Didn't he say he wanted the child gone? What was with the sudden change of mind? Or was this a ploy by Timothy to buy time?

While Mia was lost in thought, Timothy approached her with a piercing gaze. "Answer me." He had sent someone to teach Felix a lesson in order to protect Mia from being deceived. Yet she was siding with Felix to sue him!

Timothy sneered. He had never felt like this before. He had never gone easy on his enemies. Except for Mia, time and again.

And now she had betrayed him!

Mia swallowed nervously. "As long as you don't harm my child, I can convince Felix to drop the charges. And I'll even avoid testifying." "Haha, do you think you can frame and threaten me? Since I had someone kidnap and beat Felix up, I'd made sure there were no loose ends. I didn't lay a finger on him. Even if those responsible are found, they'll take the fall for me. Mia Bowen, you're too naive." Mia's breath caught and she unconsciously stumbled back.

Timothy's gaze was dark and piercing.

Soon, Mia felt a weight on her shoulders and heard Connor's voice. "Mrs. Barrett Senior's examination is done." When Mia turned around and saw Timothy, she sighed a breath of relief.

But when the two men locked eyes, tension spiked.

Timothy glared at Connor darkly. If it wasn't because Connor was Laura's doctor, he wouldn't have tolerated him.

Connor gazed back at Timothy disdainfully. He never liked Timothy! Luckily, Mia would soon be divorcing him. Once Dominic sorted out the paperwork, they could leave Bern City for good.

The two men stared at each other before quickly looking away, both finding the other disagreeable.

Mia turned back to Connor. "Where's Grandma Laura?" "She's been moved to a regular ward. But she needs plenty of rest. It's best not to disturb her." Connor smiled.

"How did the examination go?" asked Mia.

"They went well. As long as she takes care of herself, there shouldn't be any further issues. She needs to stay in good spirits and avoid any mishaps that

could affect her recovery. I'll be checking on her regularly while she's still recovering." Connor hummed.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 392-Connor's last words were aimed at Timothy specifically. If Timothy dared to harm Mia and the child, Connor wouldn't hesitate to intervene.

Timothy also caught on. Just as he thought, both Connor and Mia were using Laura as leverage against him.

Timothy stumbled back and left the ICU, his retreating figure tinged with loneliness.

Mia observed Timothy's departure. She thought he would have clashed with Connor. Thankfully, nothing happened.

"Don't worry, Mia. He won't lay a finger on you," Connor assured her.

Mia turned to him. "Connor, what did you and Timothy discuss?" "It's nothing. I just told him to stay away from you," Connor shrugged it off.

"I don't want you getting into trouble because of me," Mia expressed her concern.

Connor felt a pang of sadness at Mia's sensibility. "Mia, this is nothing. All your brothers aren't useless. Besides, I'm in charge of Mrs. Barrett Senior's surgery. Would Timothy dare to harm me?" "But you weren't the one who operated on Grandma Laura," Mia pointed out.

Connor swiftly clarified, "I'm overseeing the follow-up since the lead surgeon had to return to Nord City." "I see." Mia relaxed. She knew that Timothy wouldn't do anything too extreme for Laura's sake.

Just then, her phone rang. It was a call from Claude.

Mia suddenly remembered that she had sneaked out. But she never thought she would receive news of Laura's recovery at the police station. She had rushed over immediately, forgetting she had sent Claude away to fetch her clothes.

Handing the phone to Connor, Mia whispered, "Connor, I snuck out. Don't let Claude find out." "He'll figure it out eventually. Besides, you'll be returning to Nord City with us soon." Connor smiled.

"Let's talk about it when the time comes." Mia knew her brothers loved her and didn't want to cause trouble. She merely wanted to leave discreetly and swiftly.

Once her documents were sorted, Laura's health would likely have improved.

Unable to resist Mia's pleading gaze, Connor picked up the call, "It's me, Mia's changing her dressing at the hospital. We'll be back soon. Prepare some food she likes and plenty of snacks." Claude didn't suspect a thing. "Okay, leave it to me." After the call ended, Mia took her phone back. "Thank you, Connor." "You have ten minutes to visit Mrs. Barrett Senior before we leave." Connor knew Mia would be worried about Laura and Patricia.

Mia headed to the private ward upstairs. There were guards stationed outside and the place was very quiet.

She walked over, noticing the man beside the bed.

Mia hesitated, not knowing if she should wait for the others to leave before going in.

But Martha noticed her and hurried to open the door. "Mrs. Barrett, why are you standing outside? Mrs. Barrett Senior was looking for you." Mia mustered up her courage and entered. She approached the bed, where Laura lay with the ventilator. She looked pale but her gaze was fixed on Mia.

Mia held Laura's hand. "Grandma Laura, I'm glad you're okay. I'll make sure to visit you often." Laura nodded and placed her hand on Mia's belly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 393-Mia's heart was a mess as she fell Laura's sincere gaze.

She said to Laura, "The baby is fine, don't worry." Laura glanced at Timothy. Mia understood what she wanted to convey and continued, "Timothy has been good to me. He's always looking out for me. I haven't been to the studio lately.

After all, I'm pregnant and attending classes, so I'm exhausted." Timothy shot Mia a complicated look but remained silent.

Laura nodded at Mia's assurance.

Mia continued softly, "Don't worry, I'll take good care of myself and the baby. If you're still concerned, then hurry up and get better so you can personally oversee me." Relief briefly softened Laura's gaze, though her expression turned sour as she teared. Mia took a tissue and wiped away the tears for her. "Rest well, we'll come visit you often." Laura blinked in agreement. Finally, she glanced at Timothy again, wanting to hear something from him.

Mia understood Laura's expression but didn't look up at Timothy. She didn't know what he would say.

After a while, Timothy hummed softly. "Rest assured, I'll take care of her." Upon hearing Timothy's promise, Laura finally closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep. Mia put the blankets over her before leaving the ward with Timothy.

She took a deep breath. "I'll be leaving now." "Mia Bowen." Mia paused, not turning back. "Is there anything else?" Timothy watched her closely. "You can always find me if you need any help." Mia didn't quite understand what he meant. After all, he was currently her biggest threat.

She pursed her lips. "Thanks but no thanks. I'll have Felix drop the charges and won't cause you any more trouble." With that, Mia hurried away without sparing Timothy another glance.

+15 BONOS She rushed into the lift and touched her belly. After the conversation with Laura and Timothy's suggestion to call off the divorce and keep the child, Mia guessed that Timothy would spare the child.

She knew that all of this was thanks to Laura. If Laura hadn't woken up at this critical moment, she didn't know what would have happened between her and Timothy. This was perhaps a stroke of luck.

Mia arrived downstairs and saw Connor waiting for her. "Connor, let's go." Connor had been on edge this whole time. But upon seeing Mia emerge unscathed, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. "Did Timothy give you any trouble?" "No, he wouldn't dare since Grandma Laura was there." Mia forced a smile. "Let's go." Connor didn't say anything else and brought Mia out of the hospital. In the car, he finally sighed. ' Mia, the family knows about your injury,

but they don't know about your pregnancy, only about Felix pushing you. Jason is already on his way to Bern City." Thinking about Felix, Mia hummed. "Connor, I don't plan to pursue this matter. The one who harmed me was Timothy. But I made a deal with him, and he won't harm me or the baby."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 394-Connor pursed his lips. "Mia, you don't have to do this. Even if you go after Felix, Timothy wouldn't dare to lay a finger on you." "Connor, I've already made up my mind. I can't go back on my word now." Mia sighed.

Mia knew her brothers would go all out against Timothy for her sake, but she didn't want to drag them into the mess. Plus, she was about to leave. It was better to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Connor frowned. But for Mia's sake, he decided to let it be for now.

However, giving up on pressing charges against Felix was out of the question. While they couldn't sue for Mia's injury, there were other ways to deal with someone.

But Connor chose not to inform Mia of their plans.

The siblings both had secrets of their own and decided to drop the topic.

After getting back to Connor's apartment, Mia immediately called Felix after going to the bathroom. "Drop the charges with the police. We're not pursuing this anymore." "Mia, you're giving up on pressing charges so soon? What did your ex offer you?" Felix asked.

"That's none of your business. Just drop the charges. As for your mother, I won't press charges on her too. We're even now," Mia hissed.

Felix continued, "Mia, now that the misunderstanding is cleared up, why don't you come back to the studio and work? I..." Mia wasn't in the mood to listen to Felix's nonsense, so she hung up. She didn't pursue Janice's matter to protect her child, not because of Felix. In fact, she didn't want to see those two disgusting individuals ever again.

Before long. Claude brought back a variety of tasty food for Mia.

Seeing how careful he was around her, Mia knew he felt guilty about her injury. She could feel her brothers' love for her.

So she made up her mind and decided to go back to Nord City to live with them.

At night, Jason arrived at the apartment right as he got off the airport. However, Mia had already fallen asleep when he arrived.

Connor waited for Jason in the living room. He said in a lowered voice, "Don't let Mia find out Jason nodded. "I know. I've already figured out how to give Felix what's coming to him." Claude's expression turned unpleasant. "We can't let those two off the hook. That sly fox was ogling Mia. He must think that he can have her, Dream on." After exchanging glances, the three brothers agreed to deal with Felix and make sure he didn't get away with it.

Mia stayed at Connor's house for two days. After her wounds had almost completely healed, she went back to her classes and prepared for exams.

When she stepped out of the study room, a middle-aged woman suddenly rushed over to her." Mia! Mia, I've been looking for you. Why didn't you answer my calls?" Mia's smile faded when she saw Janice. "I'm not obligated to answer your calls." She had long blocked Janice's number.

"Mia, I know I was too impulsive at the hospital. I apologize. Please don't hold a grudge against an uneducated old lady like me." Janice pleaded.

Mia frowned. "Let go. I don't want to see you, nor do I accept your apology. I've already made myself clear to Felix. Don't come looking for me again." "Mia, wait. Don't you know? Felix was arrested by the police," Janice cried.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 395-Mia froze when she heard that Felix had been arrested. "What do you mean?" "Mia, you're the only one who can help me now. Since my son got arrested, none of the studio staff have been showing up for work. Some even demanded their salaries from me. Where am I supposed to get the money? My son trusted you the most. He always said you were the most talented. If you return to support my son's company, there's still hope to salvage it," Janice begged.

Mia finally understood why Janice had come to her with such humility. She was waiting for her here.

Mia remained indifferent. "Sorry, I've already resigned. I won't go back to work." "Mia, I know you and my son used to be close. I was the one who ruined your relationship. I'm sorry. Now that my son is in trouble, you're the only one I can turn to. As long as you help my son through this rough patch and get him out, I won't stop you two from being together," Janice pleaded again.

Mia was confused. "Are you and your son incapable of understanding human language? I've never liked Felix. He's the one pestering me. I will never be with him. Got it?" Mia prepared to leave, not wanting to waste any more time on Janice.

"Is it because of my son's current situation that you want to dump him? You're a divorced woman! Who are you to look down on my son?" Janice grew angry and embarrassed.

Mia's expression remained cold. "I'd rather be single than be with Felix." "Mia Bowen, drop the act. You came to the hospital to take care of, my son when he was injured last time. My son is just facing a temporary setback. He'll soon be back on his feet. My son has connections with many wealthy and influential people. You'll learn to regret it then." Janice stomped her foot.

Mia raised an eyebrow. "Really? I'll be waiting for that day." "Mia Bowen, no wonder you got divorced! You're such a materialistic woman! Who can possibly tolerate you? I'm telling you now, no man will want a woman like you even after your divorce. Do you really think you're a catch? There won't be another man as foolishly good to you as my son," Janice shrieked.

Before Mia could retort, a hand landed on her shoulder and Claude chimed in, "Sorry, but I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. I'm her suitor. Even if she's well past her age, she'll still have someone interested in her!" Mia knew Claude was trying to stand up for her, so she remained silent. After all, Janice's words were making her sick.

When Janice saw Claude's handsome face, she choked. "Where did this bitch boy come from?" Claude answered with a smirk, "From Nord City. I'm rich too. My net worth puts that mama's boy to shame." "Liar. I think you're just a gigolo. How could a woman like Mia find a wealthy man? She's an orphan! Her family is very poor," Janice retorted.

Claude's expression turned cold. He raised his hand to reveal his branded watch and glanced at Mia. "Let's go. I got a new sports car today. Do you like it?" Mia understood Claude's intention and played along, "Is it a gift for me?" "Yes, I'll even pluck the stars from the sky for you if you ask me to." Claude winked at her.

Mia followed Claude outside the school. Sure enough, there was a sleek sports car parked by the road.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 396-Janice caught sight of the sports car and her jaws dropped in disbelief. Was this man really that wealthy?

Still resistant, she persisted, "Mia Bowen, he's just leading you on. Only my son will offer you marriage." Mia chuckled. "Is marriage supposed to be some sacred blessing? As if I care." Leaning against the sports car, Claude approached and glanced at Janice. She appeared intimidated. "What do you want?" "If you dare to bother Mia again, I'll make sure your son rots in jail forever," Claude warned, his voice dripping with menace.

Janice felt threatened. It wasn't until Claude drove that she realized he was most likely involved in her son's arrest.

Unfortunately, the sports car had already driven away.

Janice slumped to the ground. She was suddenly filled with regret. If only she hadn't crossed Mia.

What was she going to do now that her son was behind bars?

Meanwhile, Mia left the school with Claude.

She was taken aback by Felix's arrest. She texted her former colleagues to inquire about the situation and learned something unexpected.

One of the replies wrote: "I heard Mr. Quilter got arrested for some financial crimes. Seems like he cooked up some names to cheat money from the school and funneled investor funds into his own pockets to buy houses for himself." Another texted: "Now that Mr. Quilter's shady dealings are out, he's been arrested. He might be looking at a few years if he can't cough up the

cash to cover the losses. It's outrageous. Good thing you left when you did."
(1)

After reading her colleagues' gripes, Mia got a rough idea of why Felix got arrested. But she never expected Felix to be this shady behind the scenes. She never noticed it before.

Well, now she realized Felix wasn't a good person.

Initially, she didn't press Janice for charges. But Felix was now reaping what he sowed. Indeed, karma had caught up with him.

Beside her, Claude hesitated. "Mia, was that old lady Felix's mother?" "Yes. Felix was arrested, and it's not looking good for him." Mia sighed.

"Mia, are you worried about him?" Claude asked.

Mia raised an eyebrow. "Why would I worry about a lowlife like Felix? He brought this onto himself.

"Claude breathed a sigh of relief.

He cautiously probed, "Mia, don't overthink it. But I think I heard that old lady mention your divorce. I'm not sure if I misheard." Mia paused. "So you heard." "Maybe I misheard," Claude reasoned.

"No, Claude, you heard right. I got a divorce." Mia didn't bother hiding it anymore. After all, her brothers would find out eventually.

Claude's expression shifted at this, and he immediately parked the car on the side of the road. He turned to her. "Mia, are you serious? Who's the guy?" How dare he demand a divorce? It was a blessing to marry Mia! Yet that bastard didn't cherish it!

Mia pursed her lips. "Claude, it doesn't matter who he is. Anyway, I'm done with him." "Don't worry, Mia. I got your back. You used to be on your own, but now you've got us. Who's your ex-husband? How dare he divorce you!" Mia fell silent for a moment. "I'm the one who wanted the divorce."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 397

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 397-Claude paused. “Well, that’s also your ex–husband’s fault. You can’t even stand him despite your good temperament. It’s definitely his fault.” Mia was kind, innocent, and adorable. How could there be a man so blind not to cherish her? Even making Mia file for divorce?

Anyway, it was definitely the other person’s fault.

Mia smiled helplessly. “Claude, I was in the wrong too.” She shouldn’t have married Timothy on impulse back then.

Claude patted her head. “Mia, you are faultless to me! Divorce is no big deal. It’s normal these days. I know many talented young men in Nord City. When the time comes, I’ll introduce you to some.” “Claude, I don’t have any plans to get into a relationship anytime soon.” Mia sighed.

“That’s right. Marriage is the grave of love. You should date around. Just switch to another guy when you get bored.” Mia gave him a blank stare. Indeed, this was Claude’s view on love.

She fell silent for a moment. “Claude, please don’t tell the family about my divorce.” “Mia, we won’t mind it at all. We’ll just feel sorry for you. If only we had found you earlier, you wouldn’t have had to suffer. If you’re worried about your ex–husband causing trouble, we can talk to him for you. Jason is a lawyer. He can squeeze some money out of your ex–husband and teach him a lesson.” “It’s not like that. I just don’t want you guys to go find him. After all, I’ll be leaving soon, and I hope to sever any connection with my ex–husband.” Mia shook her head.

“If that’s what you want. Since you don’t want to talk about it, I won’t press further. But about Dominic...” Claude trailed off.

Mia knew what Claude meant. “I’ll tell Dominic myself when I get back to Nord City.” And there’s also the child in her belly. Once they reached Nord City, she would be safe and wouldn’t have to hide this from her brothers anymore.

Claude nodded. “By the way, Mia, there’s an upcoming music festival at your school, and they’re inviting a team from Nord City to perform.” “I know, it’s a well–known piano performance team. Our school also has students from the music department who hope to have the chance to join that piano team. After all, it’s a rare opportunity.” Mia nodded.

TIE BUMUS Claude turned to her. “Mia, do you want to go?” “If I have the time, I’d like to go and enjoy the musical performance. It should be a sight to see, or hear in this matter.” Mia giggled.

“Mia, what I meant was, do you want to join that piano team? You’re quite talented. When you arrive at Nord City, you can pursue a music career.” Claude truly believed in his sister’s talent. She was held back when she was young. If they didn’t lose her back then, she would definitely be an outstanding pianist now.

Mia was surprised. “Claude, I’m too old for that. I just started learning the piano and only know a few songs. I’m not even as good as an elementary school student. How could I have the chance to join that piano team? Don’t joke around.” “Mia, just tell me, do you want to join the team?” Claude asked.

“I do want to. I used to enjoy playing piano when I was younger. But that team has high requirements.

I Not everyone can get in.” Mia sighed.

She knew Claude was looking at her through rose-tinted glasses. But she still had self-awareness.

“Mia, it’s necessary to have dreams. What if it came true?” There was more to Claude’s words. As long as Mia agreed, he could easily arrange for it.

He had plenty of time to shape Mia into a talented pianist in the future.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 398-The next day, Mia headed straight to school to review her lessons. But shortly after, her phone rang.

Hello, is this Mia Bowen? This is the police department. We’ve got some questions for you regarding the crimes of Felix Quilter, the owner of Elite Studio. Please come over when you’re free.” After hanging up, Mia pondered over the call. What could the police possibly want from her?

She was merely a part-timer at Felix’s studio, without any perks like insurance or retirement benefits.

Was Felix and Janice trying to frame her?

After some thought, Mia called a cab and made her way there. Once she arrived, the police began their interrogation. "What's your connection to Felix Quilter?" "We were classmates, and later I worked part-time at his studio." "Part-time? According to Felix and some colleagues, you and Felix were romantically involved. And the studio used your name for financing. Any truth to that?" the police questioned.

Mia felt speechless. "I had no clue about any of this." "Mia, if we've called you in, it means we've got evidence. Denials won't get you far," warned the police.

Mia answered seriously, "I've already said that Felix acted without my knowledge, and I plan to report it.

His actions are against the law, right? Besides my salary, I didn't receive any extra benefits. You can verify that." "However, our investigation shows you recently purchased a house and paid off millions in loans. Given your income, where did you get all that money? Felix confessed that he gave you the money unofficially." the police pressed on.

Mia felt a chill. Felix must have investigated her after their encounter at the bank. No wonder his attitude changed afterward. He probably knew about her mortgage repayment.

He must have already been in debt then which explained why he was pursuing her out of the blue. So he was in it for the money.

Claude was right. Felix was not a good man.

Mia recollected herself calmly. "My brother gave me that money." "You're an orphan. Where did this brother come from?" asked the police.

Just then, a man's cold voice came from behind her. "She also has a cousin." Mia tensed as she turned to see Timothy. Surprise flickered in her eyes. Why was he here?

With Timothy's arrival, his lawyer stepped forward with documents to handle the situation.

Mia was led aside, and she whispered, "What are you doing here?" Timothy's gaze dropped. "Felix told the police I kidnapped and assaulted him. He also told my lawyer that if I didn't want him pressing charges, I had to get him out."

Mia gritted her teeth. "That ungrateful bastard." "Now you see the repercussions of getting involved with a wolf?" Timothy chided.

She lifted her head. "Didn't you say Felix wouldn't find any evidence?" "There wasn't any at first. But once you gave your testimony, and the police discovered we're married, a case was built," Timothy explained.

Mia choked. "I could tell the police it was all a lie." "Forget it, stay silent. I'm afraid you might make things worse for me!" Timothy looked down at her condescendingly. "From now on, my lawyer will handle both these cases. Don't intervene." All of a sudden, a man's cold voice sounded from beside them. "Sorry, but Mia has her own lawyer!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 399-When Mia heard the familiar voice, she turned around and saw it was Jason.

Her eyes lit up in a pleasant surprise and she ran over to him. "I thought you left." A few days ago, Jason had come to North City specifically to stand up for her and teach Felix a lesson. However, since she had made a deal with Felix, the matter was dropped.

She had thought Jason had returned to Nord City, given his busy schedule.

Jason affectionately patted her head. "I happen to have a case here. But what a coincidence. Since Felix refuses to take the hint, you don't have to go easy on him now." Recalling what Timothy had said about Felix and how he had used his broken leg to threaten Timothy into helping him, Mia had enough.

With how things had turned out, she would confront him head-on.

She nodded. "Alright, the hospital's surveillance footage and my medical records are still available. It'll be quick if we file a case." She suddenly felt a piercing gaze behind her.

Mia turned around slowly and met Timothy's eyes. She lowered her eyes and followed Jason to report the case.

Watching from the sidelines, Timothy's gaze fell on the lawyer beside Mia. Who was this man?

A lawyer?

Timothy's mood soured as he walked over to Heath. "Find out who that man is." Heath glanced at the man and immediately replied, "He must be Jason Lane, the top lawyer in Nord City." "He's from the Lane family?" Timothy's brows furrowed at the mention of the Lanes. It was another person from the Lane family.

No wonder!

Considering Mia's relationship with Connor, it didn't seem strange for someone from the Lane family to intervene. However, Timothy couldn't shake off the feeling that something was off.

Mia seemed unusually close to the Lanes.

After Mia had dealt with the matter on her end, she prepared to leave the police station with Jason. She didn't even spare a glance at Timothy as she passed him.

The two brushed past each other.

After leaving the police station, Mia breathed a sigh of relief. Jason hesitated beside her. "Mia, are you still close to Timothy?" "No, it was just a coincidence. Jason, you know I'm close to Timothy's grandmother. It's why Timothy wanted to help me." "Is that really the case, Mia?" Jason questioned.

Mia felt guilty and glanced at Jason. "Why are you suddenly asking about this, Jason?" "Based on the information I've gathered, you initially came to the police station with Felix to testify against Timothy for assault. But just now, you claimed you remembered wrongly. Mia, is there some history between you and Timothy?" Mia was rendered speechless by the question. She hadn't expected Jason to already know so much. She couldn't hide it anymore.

She pursed her lips. "I thought Felix was being bullied, but later I found out Felix wasn't a good person. He got what he deserved, so I changed my statement." Jason knew Mia wasn't telling the whole truth, but he could tell she didn't want to talk about it. So, he didn't press further. However, he couldn't shake the feeling that there was more than meets the eye between Mia and Timothy.

Mia left the police station with Jason and went back to school. She still had classes in the afternoon. Back in school, Mia's gut feeling was screaming at her that something bad might happen.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 400-After her classes, Mia's counselor approached her. "Mia, there's a music festival happening at school next week, and the school is invested in it. It's a great chance to tie it in with our previous design. I suggested your design be used for the festival. Think you can handle it?" "Of course," Mia replied confidently.

She was looking forward to attending the music festival. Being in charge of the venue's design meant.

she would have a prime spot to enjoy the festivities.

"Here's the key to the auditorium. Take a look around. Don't hesitate to bring up any ideas or requests you might have. The school will accommodate your design as much as possible. We want to impress the team coming in and help the seniors get into their team." "Got it, I'll give it my all." Mia nodded.

Since she was representing the school, she was determined to create a stellar setup for the music festival.

"Mia, I've heard the head of the visiting team can be a bit demanding. If they give you a hard time, just roll with it," the counselor advised.

"Okay, I'll keep that in mind," Mia replied.

With the key in hand, Mia headed straight to the auditorium to inspect the space.

However, she hadn't been inside for long when a group of outsiders arrived. Judging by their clothes, they were clearly not affiliated with the school.

"Tsk, so this is the auditorium. It's pretty spacious, but kind of run-down." "I have no idea what the boss was thinking. Why did they suddenly decide to have us attend this school's music festival? It's bizarre." Mia overheard their conversation and immediately had an idea of how that team was.

She considered slipping away through the nearby emergency exit. But on her way out, she accidentally bumped into a trash can and created a noise.

“Who’s there?” “Hey, we saw someone over there. Were you eavesdropping on us?” Knowing she couldn’t hide, Mia took a deep breath and stepped out from her hiding spot.

In an instant, Mia recognized a familiar face in the group—Maya.

Maya’s appearance surprised Mia. Why was she here?

#15 BONUS In fact, Mia hadn’t seen Maya in a long time, not even during this school project. Maya had only made a brief appearance on the first day and hadn’t been seen since.

Later, Mia heard that Maya had returned to Nord City.

A man in a floral shirt frowned at Mia. “Are you a paparazzi trying to sneak a picture of us?” Mia calmly explained, “I’m not a paparazzi. I’m a student here, and I’m in charge of designing the setup for the auditorium for the music festival.” Maya smirked. “Anthony, she’s not a paparazzi. She won first place in the Fleur International Design Competition last time. Everything should go smoothly with her in charge.

“She’s just a country bumpkin. What’s the big deal with winning an award? Our music team is one of the best in the world and only performs in top-notch venues. But with this auditorium, it’ll only bring down our standards. The others will think we’re only fit to perform on a college campus.” Maya chided.

Hearing this, Mia noted that the team was indeed a tough bunch to deal with. But she also couldn’t deny the fact that they were world-class.

Mia forced a kind smile. “Mr. Jenkin, do you have any requests for the setup?” He asked, “Can you play the piano?” bly never tol Maya sneered. “She’s just an orphan from the countryside. She a piano in her life.”