

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 61-Mia raised her brow. "Laura wasn't saying that she would only get the surgery done once I was pregnant. She wants you to have a baby. You're not getting any younger, and you might be too old for it in the future." "Did you just call me old, Mia?" "That's not the point, Mr. Barrett. If you want to persuade Laura to get the surgery done, you should knock someone up as soon as possible. Many women would love to carry your child. Sleep with a different woman every night, and one of them is bound to get pregnant." Timothy frowned. "What makes you think I'm someone like that?" Sleep with a different woman every night? Who did she think he was>

"When push comes to shove, Maya is available. You two are a match made in heaven so of course, you should get married and build a family with her." Mia looked at Timothy defiantly.

Mia's words did not make Timothy happy. Instead, it annoyed him further. He let go of Mia. "I want to build a family with my legal wife." novelbin "Then let's visit the city council tomorrow. We finalize the divorce procedures. Then, you marry Maya right away. She will become your legal wife." "You're doing all this just to tell me that you want to get rid of me as soon as possible so that you can marry your new boyfriend." Timothy was peeved. His feet accidentally stepped on a bottle, which prompted him to look down.

That bottle looked like something that came out of Mia's bag.

Mia panicked and tried to retrieve the bottle but Timothy was faster than her.

Mia tried to snatch the bottle from him. "It's mine." Timothy raised his arm and looked at Mia. "Is it something I shouldn't know? Because you seem to care a lot about it." Mia watched with widened eyes as Timothy toyed with the bottle.

Her anxious expression made Timothy believe that something was off about the bottle.

What could it be? Birth control pills?

Timothy then read the label-vitamins. His facial expression relaxed. "It's just vitamins. Why are you kicking up a fuss? You know, you shouldn't take

vitamins. You should take supplements that make you smarter.” Mia grabbed the bottle of folic acid from Timothy’s hands. Luckily, she had swapped the bottle on her way here.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to explain the whole situation. She stashed the bottle away with her. With the bag in her hands, Mia said, “I should go now. If they come here again, just kick them out.” “They’ll come back to pester you?” Mia looked at Timothy, stunned. Was Timothy concerned about her?

Timothy then explained in an awkward tone. “Don’t get me wrong. I don’t want the fiasco today to happen again. I hate having strangers over.” Mia knew it. She continued softly, “I’ll deal with them.” She then left the mansion without looking back.

Timothy stood in the same spot and watched Mia disappear. He sat on the couch and rubbed his temples. Hadn’t he made the hint obvious enough?

He was waiting for Mia to come to him and ask for help. He could easily get rid of Mary and Mildred but Mia never asked him to intervene. Moreover, Mia said that she would deal with them herself. But how?

Oh, she was probably turning to her new boyfriend.

Tch.

A contemptuous look appeared on Timothy’s face, though it was unsure what he sniggered at.

Suddenly, Heath scurried to his side. “Mr. Barrett, people are still waiting for you in the conference room.” Moments ago, Timothy was in an important meeting. He’d received a call from home and dropped everything he was doing to rush back.

Timothy collected himself and stood up. He shouldn’t have come back at all.

All of a sudden, his fingers grazed against another capsule bottle.

Timothy lifted it and read.

Folic acid?

Timothy peered at the bottle in his palm and asked Heath, “What is this for?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 62-“Folic acid is a kind of prenatal vitamin.” Prenatal vitamin? Timothy peered at the capsule bottle, and his expression darkened.

Mia was taking prenatal vitamins? Was she planning to get pregnant?

His phone buzzed all of a sudden, but Timothy couldn't take his eyes off the bottle of folic acid.

Heath gave a gentle reminder. “Sir, it's from your mother.” Timothy picked up the call. “Hey, Mom.” “Timothy, I thought about it long and hard and I figured I should tell you this. Several days ago, I went to the hospital to visit an old friend. Guess who I saw?” Timothy continued tinkering with the bottle in his hand. “Cut to the chase, Mom.” “I saw Mia meeting with a gynecologist. I think she wants to get pregnant. And with Laura's support on her side, she plans to stay in our family. You should be careful now. Don't get her pregnant or you can't divorce her.” “What makes you think that I'm divorcing her?” Timothy's response surprised Sharon.

“Didn't you say you were divorcing her and that she'd agreed to the divorce too? Don't tell me you're in love with Mia.” “What makes you think I'm in love with her?” Timothy rubbed his temples. “Mom, stay out of my relationship. I'll handle it myself.

“Timothy, don't be fooled by Mia's coy tactics. She's trying to get herself pregnant, and nothing good can come from it.” Timothy was no longer paying attention to what Sharon said. He looked at the folic acid bottle and grinned.

“I knew she was playing hard to get.” She signed the divorce agreement yet she took prenatal vitamins too.

That explained why she said that she would do anything to convince Laura to get her surgery done.

That was a hint! Timothy hung up, his mood visibly brighter.

He slipped the bottle into his pocket and said, “Let's go.” Heath was confused. “Are we visiting Ms. Mia now?” He thought that Timothy did not want a child. Why was Timothy so calm then, despite knowing that Mia was taking prenatal vitamins?

Timothy answered plainly, "I'm waiting for her to come to me." So, Mia was playing hard to get. But it didn't matter. Timothy was in for the long game.

Mia most definitely needed his help if she wanted to get pregnant. He could wait and see what Mia would do.

Heath kept quiet. He had a feeling that this was a misunderstanding, but he was too afraid to bring it up.

When Mia returned to her office, she noticed that the folic acid bottle was not in her pocket.

She'd bought two supplements from the pharmacy-folic acid and common vitamins. She swapped their contents.

Now, the vitamin bottle was here. But the folic acid bottle was missing.

Was it back in her marital home?

Mia tried to trace back but it was to no avail. She could only hope that she lost it somewhere on her way to the office.

Mia switched on her computer and began drawing drafts.

She figured that she could ask people in the studio to procure the necessary components and have them sent to her marital home before she could start renovating the place.

She was sure that Timothy would be delighted by the renovation.

right away. Is the Wilhelmina approached Mia suddenly. "I envy you, Mia. You got an order from a rich client right owner a guy? Is he handsome?" Mia smiled. "He's quite handsome, and quite rich too. Oh. I need to rush back home later. I won't be able to be there to supervise the whole project. Do you know anyone free enough to help me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 63-Once Mia put it that way, Wilhelmina took the bait right away. She cooed, "I'm free, Mia. I can do that." "Oh, thank you!" Mia handed the design draft to Wilhelmina, happy that she finally found a reason not to see Timothy. Moments later, Wilhelmina dolled herself up and drove to the mansion.

Before she left, she looked the neighborhood up online. She read that only rich people lived in the neighborhood. Since Mia had said that the owner was young and handsome, he must be an heir to a big company.

Wilhelmina drove to the mansion in a cheery mood. She supervised the whole renovation installation. But as she gazed at the bright red curtain, she wondered if the workers delivered the wrong material.

Before long, Timothy arrived at his home. Looking at the workers outside, he grinned. Mia had to be inside. Timothy entered the living room.

Oh, the bright red curtain!

The asymmetrical design!

Everything was assaulting his poor eyeballs! Timothy looked around. "Where's Mia?" "Sir, Mia couldn't come because she's busy. I'm the person in charge here. What can I help with?" Wilhelmina approached Timothy like a fan girl. He was so hot!

Timothy gave an order impassively. "Take down everything right now." He risked losing his eyesight if he had to look at those hideous decorations for one second longer.

Wilhelmina was confused. "Is there a problem?" "Leave!" Before Wilhelmina could say anything, she was chased away by Holly.

Timothy flopped on the sofa with a glum face. He took out his phone and took several pictures. Mia had to be doing this on purpose.

Meanwhile, Mia got off work and came home. She still couldn't find the bottle of folic acid, and it began to worry her.

Suddenly, her phone buzzed. It was from a familiar number-Timothy's. She knew why he was calling her so she decided not to pick it up.

Mia went to her room and lay on her bed. She checked her messages and saw a text from Timothy. "Is this your design?" Attached with the text were several photos.

Those were her designs, all right.

Asymmetrical designs.

Bright red textiles.

Blinking, golden lights.

Mia patted herself on the back and admired her work.

Meanwhile, Timothy preferred symmetrical, minimalist designs with simple colors. Mia was doing the very opposite of that.

By doing that, none of the Barretts would ever ask her to design their marital homes anymore.

They tried to make her life a living hell, so she figured she should make them live in hell.

After dinner, Mia recalled the paid hospital bill.

She went back to her room and called Dominic.

Dominic was was brooding in the conference room. His scary face sent chills down everyone's spine. His assistant delivered his phone to him and squeaked, "Sir, you have a call." Dominic's eyes darted menacingly to his assistant. "Can't you see I'm having a meeting here?" The assistant placed the phone before Dominic.

When Dominic saw the text on the screen, his face lit up and he answered the call with a friendly voice. "What's the matter?" "Am I interrupting something, Dominic?" "Not at all. I'm free now." Dominic feigned nonchalance to reassure Mia. "Why are you calling me?" "Well, I checked and found out that someone paid for James's hospital bill for the next ten years." Mia thought about it and figured that only Dominic could do that.

Dominic cleared his throat. "Yes, I did that. But don't worry about the money. I can afford it." "Thanks, Dominic. I'll work harder to earn more money."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 64-"Don't mention it. We're a family anyway. Don't overwork yourself, alright?" Dominic said to Mia before hanging up. Then, he turned to glare at the other attendees with an impassive face. "What are you staring at? If the reports come back as shitty as this

month's, all of you will be fired." The top management level looked at each other, wondering who called Dominic just now.

Could it be his wife? Because one moment, Dominic was the flame-breathing devil incarnate. The next moment, he was all loving and caring.

Meanwhile, after Mia hung up, she jotted down the money she owed Dominic. She recalled what Mary said and realized that she could use her prize money to take out a loan and purchase a better apartment. Patricia's rheumatism could use a dryer environment.

Once Mia made up her mind, she went to Patricia's room to share her plan with Patricia. Patricia was moved. "Mia, I agree that you should get a place for yourself. It gives you a sense of security. And when you have a husband, you won't be completely dependent on him." "Aunt Patricia, I won't remarry." "Foolish girl You have your brothers to fall back on now. You can find someone that matches your status. There's no need to be afraid. Don't rule out that possibility now. I'll keep an eye out for any eligible bachelors for you." Mia smiled wryly. She rubbed her tummy. When she made the decision to keep the baby, she had already told herself that she wouldn't get married again.

The next day, Mia went to work.

As soon as she sat down on her seat, Wilhelmina stormed to her in a staccato of high heels. "Mia, you did it on purpose!" Mia took a bite of her breakfast and replied calmly, "Did what?" "Stop acting. You told me to supervise that project of yours yesterday. But it was all a trap you set up to make me look bad." Wilhelmina recalled the admonishment she received yesterday and felt wronged.

She'd dolled herself up for nothing!

Mia blinked innocently. "You volunteered. What did I do?" Wilhelmina's face twitched uncontrollably, unable to find any rebuttal. She then stormed away.

Mia finished her breakfast. She knew that Wilhelmina was the one who sold her out to Shelly.

That was why Shelly came with Sharon to publicly humiliate her.

However, Mia was no longer the punching bag. She'd learned to bite back.

In the afternoon, several officers in uniform came to the studio. "Who is the owner of this place?" Wilhelmina appeared. "The owner isn't here. How can I help?" "We're the authorities. We've received complaints that your studio is involved in false advertising." "Impossible. We have a good reputation. Who reported us?" "Did you provide your services to a certain mansion? Its owner lodged a complaint." Mansion? Mia put two and two together and she jumped from her seat.

That jerk reported her to the authorities? How dare he!

Wilhelmina sneered and turned to point at Mia. "Oh, that's her project. You can question her if you want." Mia stood on the spot as the officers approached her. "Yes, I did work for that client." "Please come with us, ma'am." Mia nodded and followed the officers while cursing Timothy internally.

In the end, the officers added, "I know disagreements will arise when it comes to a project like this. But you should communicate better. He paid the deposit, didn't he?" "You're right, Mr. Officer. I'll talk to him." As soon as Mia left the place, she immediately called Timothy. She demanded an explanation.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 65-Mia called several times but no one picked up.

She then texted Timothy. "What do you not like about the decor?" But after waiting for some time, there was no response from Timothy.

Mia knew that he was doing this on purpose.

Yet, if Timothy didn't repeal the complaint, it would negatively impact the studio's reputation.

She needed to convince Timothy to repeal the complaint.

When Mia returned to the office, Wilhelmina remarked sarcastically. "Some people might have but they turned out to be incompetent.

won the prize "After all drafting something and actually working on it are two different things. If the complaint is not repealed, our credibility will take a hit at the end of the year." Ignoring Wilhelmina's negative remark, Mia turned to Felix. "Felix, I'll fix this as soon as possible." "I know you will Mia. But is there

a communication problem between you and the client? I checked the design draft. It doesn't look like something you would draw." Mia beat around the bush. "Perhaps I misunderstood what the client wanted." There was no way she would admit that she screwed up the design on purpose.

She was careless and forgot that Timothy could always alert the authorities.

That night, Mia waited for Timothy's response, to no avail.

She returned to the studio and redrew the draft.

She then texted Timothy. "I'll show you the new draft this afternoon. When are you getting off work?" Timothy was in a meeting. His phone was next to him, and he picked it up when the screen lit up.

It was a text from Mia. He had ignored her calls and texts for a day now, and he could continue doing that.

Mia's studio must be desperate to clear its name, so Mia would come to him soon.

Timothy saw the text and chose not to send a reply. Mia should know what she needed to do.

Mia waited for another hour. There was still no response from that prick.

Mia thought about it and decided to hail a cab to her marital home. She just had to do everything from scratch. She might not know the taste of every client, but she was confident that she knew what Timothy liked.

She walked toward the door as if was familiar with the place. Then, she pressed on the doorbell. No one answered the door. She keyed in the code and the door flung wide open. So, the code did not change at all!

Mia entered the living room.

Everything inside had been stripped bare. Not even a curtain could be found. It looked rather sad.

Mia could imagine how furious Timothy was when he'd seen the decor. Mia had had her revenge so now was the time to fix the mess.

After all, Timothy could be quite picky.

She even regretted it a tiny bit. She shouldn't have acted without thinking.

"Mia, what are you doing here?" Mia turned around and saw Maya coming out of the kitchen wearing an apron.

Looking at Maya, Mia found the apron oddly familiar.

Ah.

She used to wear it.

Mia did not expect to see Maya here. But she wasn't surprised. Maya and Timothy were living together now and they were trying to renovate the house before they got married. She was the one who shouldn't be there.

Mia composed herself and explained, "I'm here to work." novelbin "Work on what?" Maya eyed Mia apprehensively. She saw the cover of the file Mia was clutching and understood right away. "You're the new interior designer?" Maya was surprised to learn that Timothy hired Mia to redesign the decor.

Maya asked the butler to strip everything bare, thinking that she could eliminate all traces of Mia. But Timothy was livid upon seeing that. He even went so far as to fire the butler.

To make up for her mistake. Maya hired many famous interior designers. But Timothy was never happy with their services.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 66-Undaunted by Maya's question, Mia placed the design paper on the table confidently. "Yes, that's me. When is Timothy coming back?" "He's working overtime today, so I don't know when he's coming back. You can tell me everything since I live with him anyway." Maya grabbed the design paper and began perusing it on the couch.

Silence returned to the living room. Only the noise of pages being leafed through could be heard.

Mia stood in the same spot. The quietness amplified the ticking of time. Maya put down the design paper and asked, "Ms. Bowen, I like your design here, but certain details need to be tweaked. I'm thinking of having a photo wall for our wedding photos. Where do you think we should display it?" Wedding

photos? Mia recalled that when Timothy and she got married, Timothy absolutely refused to hang their wedding photos. Laura had to keep bugging him to change his mind. And now that he was with Maya, he wanted a photo wall. Now she knew who was more important.

Mia rolled her eyes internally, but she was professional enough to maintain her smile. "Anywhere you like." "I want your opinion because you're the professional here." Mia pointed at the wall facing the main entrance. "That's a nice spot. You'll see the photos when you walk in." Maya nodded contentedly. "By the way, we need a new mattress too. I want something softer to improve our sleep quality. Timothy hasn't had enough sleep lately because the mattress is too hard." Mia breathed out slowly. "There are a lot of brands available, even the luxurious ones. I'm not an expert in this. Perhaps I can redirect you to sales?" "You're the designer. You'll help us pick the mattress, too, yeah?" Mia nodded. "Sure, I can come with you." Her smile did not betray the scowl she just let out internally.

Mia grinned widely. "Great. When we're free, we'll give you a call. I hope we can make it work this time." Mia glanced at the design paper. "No problem. If there's nothing else, please repeal the complaint." Maya dismissed it awkwardly. "I will in a bit." Mia took out her phone and showed Maya the page to complete the simple process. "It's easy. Just sign here." "Timothy lodged the complaint, so by right, he should sign it." "Don't worry. It's your marital home. You can sign it, too. Unless you think you don't have the right to sign it?" Maya immediately signed the agreement to repeal the complaint.

As soon as Maya signed it, Mia let out a sigh of relief. Her hard work had paid off.

While Maya often said something nasty, she would sign the agreement once she was satisfied. To make Timothy sign, however, would be a mission impossible.

Before Mia left. Maya called out, "Ms. Bowen, can I ask you something? Who's the male partner that came with you to the banquet last time?" Mia turned around and replied calmly. "I believe this is my privacy." Maya was slightly annoyed. "You know, I was happy that you finally returned to your place. After all, we're not from the same worlds. This was great for everyone, but I see that you haven't given up. You want to enter the circle you never belong to. And in the end, you're just going to hurt yourself." "What a gold digger." Maya thought. Right after Timothy dumped her, she found Liam. She was like an eyesore who refused to go away.

Hearing Maya's statement, Mia raised her eyebrows. "You're right. But can I say something to you, too?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 67-"Oh, yeah?" Maya looked at Mia. "Sure. Go ahead." Mia continued in a calm yet assertive voice. "You asked the butler to get rid of the previous décor, didn't you? Timothy doesn't like the new décor, which means you don't know Timothy that well yet. A side chick who doesn't know the way to her man's heart can never be a main chick." Maya stood up quickly. "Did you just call me a side chick?" "Well, the law says so. Timothy and I haven't gotten the divorce yet. So, who do you think you are now?" Mia left as soon as she said that. But suddenly, a searing pain spread from her scalp. Someone was grabbing her hair.

Maya was mad. "And who do you think you are? You're a tramp who used to live in slums. Know your place. Who gives you the permission to bark at others with your stinky breath?" Mia retaliated and grabbed Maya's head before pinching the latter's waist hard. "And even if you were born rich, you're still a side chick. Pathetic." Maya's whole body trembled in fury following Mia's provocation. She wished she could choke Mia.

"Stop! What are you doing?" As soon as Timothy walked in, he saw the two women engage in a brawl. His eyes fell on Mia, surprised by how aggressive Mia could be.

Maya saw that Timothy was back, and she let go of Mia immediately. "Timothy, you're back. Look. My head hurts. My hands hurt, too." Mia turned around to find that Timothy was here. She froze on the spot.

Timothy approached Mia and uttered coldly, "Let go of Maya now." A mocking look appeared on Mia's face. Nothing had changed at all.

She let go of Maya. The latter immediately threw herself into Timothy's arms and wept pitifully.

Mia could never be as hypocritical as Maya. She straightened her back and gazed at Timothy defiantly. "She hit me first, but I know you won't believe me. Forget everything then." Mia turned and left, but Maya's wistful voice sounded behind her. "It's okay, Timothy. Just let me play the villain." Mia lifted her head to look at the ceiling. She refused to look back.

“Stay right there!” The masculine voice called out.

Mia halted in her steps. She mustered the courage and turned to address the couple who was standing next to each other. “Yes?” Maya continued to play the victim. “It’s okay, Timothy. Let’s not make a scene.” Mia regretted coming here today. She shouldn’t have agreed to help Timothy. She should have cut off the. The next moment, Timothy shuffled to her side. His face remained as stoic as ever.

Mia stood in the same spot. She looked into Timothy’s eyes valiantly. “Why? You want to hit me, too?” Timothy frowned. Did he ever say that he wanted to hit her? He looked down and noticed Mia’s disheveled hair. There was a cut near the corner of her lips, too. His eyes softened. “Does it hurt?” Huh? Mia was startled. Was Timothy worried about her?

Behind him, Maya balked at his question.

Timothy quickly looked away and explained dryly. “Don’t get the wrong idea. I couldn’t care less about you. This should teach you not to get physical next time.” Mia pouted in response. So Timothy was just warning her. The pain on the corner of her lips did not hurt as much as the heartache she felt now. She uttered. “Are you done?” “No. Have you forgotten what you are here for? You don’t want me to repeal the complaint now?” Mia explained plainly. “Ms. Lane already signed it on your behalf. The complaint was repealed. The design paper is on the table. Also, congratulations in advance.” Mia then ran out, not wanting to spend a second longer at the mansion.

Inside the living hall, Timothy asked coldly, his eyes transfixed on the fading silhouette, “Who told you you could sign it?” Maya smiled awkwardly. “Timothy, Ms. Bowen begged me to help her just now. Besides, she did a great job designing everything this time, so I signed it for you. She will be your ex-wife, so I don’t want to make her life more difficult.” “Is that all?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 68-Maya’s eyes flickered when she met Timothy’s gaze.

“It’s true. If you don’t believe me, ask Holly then. She was there all the time.” Timothy glanced over at Holly, who noticed the warning look in Maya’s eyes.

She lowered her head immediately as she stammered, “Mr. Barrett, I-I was in the kitchen. I didn’t really see what happened.” Maya’s gaze turned cold. She didn’t expect Holly to disobey her.

She hurriedly explained, “Tim, I didn’t know Ms. Bowen was the new designer. After all, you haven’t been satisfied with all the designers I’ve found. Ms. Bowen was responsible for our home renovation back then, so I thought you’d like her design. That’s why I didn’t ask for your permission.” With a stoic expression, Timothy strode toward the couch and picked up the design. It seemed so much better to him as he flipped through it.

When he saw the design of a photo wall on the first page, he frowned. He asked, “What’s this?” “Tim, I thought it’d be nice for us to have a photo wall here. What do you think?” “I think it’s better to have a funeral portrait there,” Timothy snapped. (1 Maya was taken aback by his words.

She forced a smile as she replied, “T-Then forget about it.” Timothy set down the design as he glanced up at her and asked, “What are you doing here?” With a hard-set smile, Maya answered, “I bought some fresh seafood and was thinking of making some for you. I brought Mrs. Barrett some as well,” “No need for that. Don’t do things like this in the future.” Defiance flickered in Maya’s eyes as she watched Timothy ascending the stairs.

She turned toward Holly and dragged her to the kitchen.

A loud slap was delivered to Holly’s face as Maya scoffed, “What did you mean earlier? Didn’t you understand what I meant? You’re going to be very sorry if it happens again!” She vented her anger on Holly. There was no way she would let that bitch, Mia, off the hook for taking it out on her..

When Mia arrived home, she realized there was a cut on her lips.

Patricia was worried about her.

“Why are you injured? Did someone hit you?*

“Nope. I just got this by accident. It’s not a big deal.” After she disinfected her wound, she glanced over at Patricia as she asked, “Aunt Patricia, I’ve got my eye on a few houses. Which one do you prefer?” *Mia, Dominic is a real estate agent, right? Why don’t you ask him instead?” “But he’s in Nord City. We’re in Bern City.” After pondering it, Mia thought it would still be better to

ask Dominic to prevent any unwanted troubles. After all he was a professional, and there would be a lot of loopholes in buying a house.

She was planning to buy a pre-owned house. After all the new residences were way too far. She wanted a house that was near the hospital so it would be easier for Patricia's hospital visits.

After eating, Mia gave Dominic a call. She mentioned she was thinking of using her prize money to purchase a house.

Thrilled, Dominic quickly replied, "I'll take care of this! I'll make sure to get you a cheap and affordable house." He started texting in the group chat once the call was disconnected.

"Mia's thinking of buying a house. Do you guys think a detached villa or a townhouse is better?" Nathan replied, "A detached villa's too over the top. How about a loft?" The group chat was brimming with activity until Eva came and put a stop to all the drama.

Glancing at Dominic, she said, "None of these ideas work." "Why not, babe? I'll find an excuse to convince Mia. Just say that we got a discount. She'll take it." "Do you think Mia's that dense? She only has a million dollars, and she's planning to take out a mortgage as well. It's impossible to purchase a villa or a loft near the Central Hospital of Bern City." Her words upset Dominic, and she continued, "I told my assistant to filter out some flats with elevators as long as the environment and safety are fine. Let's take it one step at a time." Dominic stared at the villa, which was just one mile away from the flat, in despair.

Exasperated, he answered. "Then let's purchase this as well. I'll leave the villa for her in the future." "Sure. But make sure not to let her find out." When Mia received a video call from Dominic, she immediately picked it up.

"Dominic, any news regarding the houses?" Dominic's expression darkened in an instant.

"Mia, what happened to your face?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 69-Mia was stunned. She almost forgot that she had gotten into a fight with Maya, and the latter's nails had scratched her lips in the scuffle.

“Mia, who hit you? Tell me. I’ll come right away!” Dominic was infuriated. Who had the nerve to beat Mia?

In a haste, Mia explained, “Chill, Dominic. No one beat me up. It was an accident. When I was supervising the site today, my lips were accidentally smacked by a folder.” “Really?” “Yeah. I’m fine.” Mia wasn’t planning to break it to her brothers. The last thing she wanted was to get them involved in this matter. After all, Maya was from Nord City. It was a piece of cake for her if she wanted to do something to Mia’s brothers.

She didn’t want her brothers to end up in trouble.

Dominic no longer pestered her.

Instead, he said, “Mia, if someone’s bullying you, don’t hesitate to tell us, okay?” “I know.” “Mia, don’t worry about the house. I’ll send the information to you by tomorrow, Are you short on money?” Mia was amused.

“I have money,” she replied.

Eva also chimed in, “Mia, I know you wanted to buy a house near the hospital for Aunt Patricia. But a good house isn’t cheap. The six of us gathered some money for you.

“So, you can buy the house first, and you can take your time to pay it back to us in the future. Since you’re thinking of buying a house, why not buy a better one in the first place?” Mia hesitated for a while. She had to admit that Eva’s offer was very tempting.

Without skipping a beat, Dominic added, “Mia, just take it.” In the end, she agreed, “Alright, I’ll work hard and repay you guys as soon as possible.” She ended the call after a brief chat with Dominic and Eva. She was thrilled.

When Mia stood before the mirror, her fingers brushed lightly past her lips. Actually, her head hurt more.

However, it wasn’t any better for Maya either. She was sure the few pinches she gave her would make her suffer tremendously.

She flashed a smile at her reflection as she murmured, “I’ll work hard and buy a house.” The next day, Mia received the information regarding the houses

from Dominic. The information was so much better than what her previous agent sent her. Furthermore, the prices were extremely affordable.

Overjoyed, she called Dominic.

“Where did you get these houses?” Dominic cleared his throat. “I have a friend who’s an agent in Bern City. He secretly recommended these to me. He’ll also be responsible for your house purchase in the future.” “Thank you, Dominic. I’ll take a look at the house after I get off work tomorrow.” Mia didn’t expect Dominic to be this quick on his feet. Feeling exhilarated, she was planning to get off work earlier.

Wilhelmina overheard her. She asked while applying her lipstick, “Are you going to buy a house? But how can you buy a house in Bern City with just a million dollars?” After Mia packed her things, she stood before Wilhelmina as she taunted. “I’ve been wanting to say this for so long. You look horrendous in that lipstick.” Wilhelmina burst into a fit of rage. When she set down her mirror, Mia was already gone.

Once she regained her senses, she texted Shelly immediately.

“Ms. Barrett, I heard Mia say she’s going to buy a house.” Shelly replied in the blink of an eye, “Find out what house she’s buying.” Delight flickered in Wilhelmina’s eyes. She wouldn’t let Mia off the hook for teasing her earlier.

Mia went to take a look at several houses in the afternoon. In the end, she settled on a house that was quite spacious. The renovation was superb as well.

The house was six million dollars. She had four million dollars now from the three million dollars her brothers chipped in and her one-million-dollar prize money.

The mortgage was two million dollars, and the monthly payment was a few thousand dollars.

Now, Mia was a slave to her mortgage, too. She was determined to work even harder in the future.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 70-When Mia had just arrived home, she got a call from Timothy.

On the other end of the phone, he said in an indifferent tone. "Are you not doing anything after getting the deposit? When are you going to start on the furnishing?" Mia was flabbergasted.

"I thought you'd opt for another designer instead," she replied.

After all she got into a fight with Maya yesterday. Considering her personality, she was sure that Maya would definitely snitch on her. Moreover, she didn't take the deal seriously either, so she wasn't bothered at all.

Yet, little did she expect to get a call from Timothy to ask her to continue the design.

Or was he actually planning to humiliate her?

"Why would I?" Timothy asked, sounding completely unfazed.

Mia glanced over at the contract and immediately switched her tone.

"Mr. Barrett, do you still have any requirements regarding the design? If you have none, I'll proceed with selecting the furnishing tomorrow. The renovation will be done quickly. Also, there are promotions going on, so you might even get a discount if you preorder now!" Furrowing his brows, Timothy replied, "I wouldn't dare to criticize the design, would I?" novelbin Back then, she purposely gave him that design to piss him off.

"Sir, our studio's goal is to satisfy all the needs of our clients. You can always voice out if there's anything!" "Mia, what's wrong with you? Are you incapable of behaving normally?" Letting out a short cough, Mia continued, "Alright. Is there anything else?" After all, she was doing this for work. As she now had a mortgage to pay, she had to comply with everything her client wanted.

Her ex-husband's marital home wasn't anything significant to her. She could carry on even if he had another ten marital houses.

"Get the furnishing done in three days." Timothy hung up right away.

While staring at the contract, Mia's fingers brushed lightly past her belly.

She said, "Honey, we can move to a new house now." Just then, Wilhelmina leaned over and probed, "A purchase agreement? Are you really buying a house? You're quick on your feet, aren't you? Where's the house?" Mia kept the contract and retorted, "If you have the time to gossip, why don't you spend more time on securing orders?" "Stop acting all high and mighty. You're just lucky." "Being lucky is one of my strengths, too." Mia snapped.

She turned and left for the pantry. She had to settle the furnishings as soon as possible. After all, this deal was worth another million dollars.

If she took on another order, she could barely get a hundred thousand. Since Timothy was paying her a million dollars for her design, she would strive to make him satisfied.

The next day, she headed to the furniture wholesale store to select the furnishings for Timothy's house. She knew his preferences well, so it was a breeze for her.

After taking a few pictures, she proceeded to send them to Timothy.

"Mr. Barrett, these are all the latest designs. Are you okay with these?" Mia was on the couch when she glanced over to the retail worker and asked, "Get me all the expensive ones. Remember to give me more commission!" The retail worker was overjoyed as she replied, "Alright! Give me a moment." Leaning against the couch, Mia waited for Timothy's reply. Her legs were about to give in from the walking.

Meanwhile, Timothy was browsing through the pictures at the Barrett Group. He had to admit that the furnishings looked much better this time.

After all, Mia won first in the competition. Of course she had the skills to match her title.

Just then, Heath opened the door and said, "Mr. Barrett, your mother is here." As Timothy set his phone down, he glanced at Sharon.

"Mom, what brings you here?" "Tim, have you settled the divorce agreement with Mia?" Timothy froze for a moment before he asked, "Why are you asking this?" "If you haven't, hurry up and get it done with. I heard Mia's buying a marital house with another man. It won't look good if any rumors start circulating. Divorce her so there won't be any further trouble." Timothy

narrowed his eyes as he questioned, "Who is she buying a marital house with?"