

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 81

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 81-Mia took her phone and glanced at it.

It was indeed a text from Connor that said, "Mia, I've got something urgent to attend to at work. You guys can go ahead and eat first." It turned out that he couldn't make it.

Connor was probably busy with his work at the hospital. After all, he was a doctor, and saving lives was definitely more important than their meeting.

Love She glanced over at Liam and said, "Let's eat." Liam saw Connor complaining in the group chat that he came across an accident, so he had to go and do his job. Well, it was better for him not to show up so Liam could have Mia all to himself.

After a while, the food came.

Maya smiled and said, "Let's eat as well." However, Liam was too quick on his feet.

He took the largest prawn in the dish and gave it to Mia.

"Mia, you should try this. It's refreshing.

Mia, try this. The first piece tastes the best.

Mia, are you thirsty? I'll go get some drinks for you." Soon, the plate before Mia was piled with food.

She secretly tugged on his arm as she said, "Enough. You should have some as well." Only then did Liam finally set down his utensils.

"I'm not that hungry. You should eat more. Look at how much weight you've lost Mia, who knew she had obviously gained weight, was at a loss for words. Was he blind?

In a fit of rage, Timothy slammed his fork on the table. He completely lost his appetite.

Maya quickly said, "Tim, you should try this!" She also took some food and placed them on his plate.

Timothy glanced down at the food on his plate. Without skipping a beat, he got up.

"I'm busy. I'll get going first." He just couldn't take in any food.

As he strode off briskly, Maya felt slightly upset when she saw the untouched food on his plate. She almost in a hurry, she dashed after him as she called out, "Tim, wait for me." Once the door was closed, Mia and Liam were the only ones left.

She finally heaved a sigh of relief. The tension was making it hard for her to swallow her food.

Liam put down his utensils and asked, "Mia, why did you sit with them?" When he saw Maya and Timothy, he thought he had gone to the wrong room.

Flustered, Mia tried to explain, "Didn't I used to work as Grandma Laura's caretaker? I met Timothy a couple of times, and he was grateful for me taking good care of her. So he suggested we have dinner together." Frowning his brows, Liam replied, "Ignore the Barretts from now on. You're one of the Lanes, not their maids. Let the past be in the past. Things are different now." "I know, Liam." As Mia indulged in her cake, she gazed at Timothy's seat. Eventually, she lowered her gaze.

Only after they arrived home at night did Connor return.

"I'm so damn tired. I'm so hungry!" "Connor, we got some food for you. You can eat it after you heat it in the microwave." "Aw, Mia! How kind is that?" Connor devoured the food in the takeout container. He didn't mind that this was takeaway food.

As Liam stood beside him, he said, "Mia, I've contacted the moving company. They'll come over tomorrow morning. Make sure to pack your valuables by tonight." "Alright, got it." Mia had started packing. In fact, there wasn't much that they could bring with them. After all, the furnishing for the new house was excellent. The home was almost fully furnished.

Thus, she could just move in right away with Patricia.

The next morning, the moving company arrived on time.

Mia told Patricia to leave for the new house first while she would be supervising the moving process.

Actually, it was because Patricia was reluctant to throw stuff away. Thus, Mia was planning to get rid of some items once she left.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 82-Liam stepped into the living room and said, "I've already sent Patricia over. Actually, you can just leave those things behind. We have all the appliances there." They specifically renovated the house so Mia could simply move in without any hassle.

Mia nodded with a smile as she replied, "I stayed back because I wanted to get rid of these. Once Aunt Patricia sets her eyes on the furnishing in the new house, she'll forget about coming back to retrieve these." Liam ruffled her hair as he urged, "Let's go." Before she left the place with her suitcase, she took one last glance at it. Then, she turned around and strode off without a trace of hesitation.

She shouldn't linger in the past now. All she had to do was to look forward to her future.

This would be the case for both the house and her relationship.

After an hour, the car came to a stop at their new residential area.

Mia descended from the car with Liam and headed straight to her house. Patricia, on the other hand, was extremely satisfied with the house. She was particularly delighted with the kitchen furnishing.

They cooked a few dishes together at night. Then, they had dinner with her other brothers through a video call.

After all, Nord City was a five-hour flight away from Bern City. The last thing Mia would want was her brothers going out of their way to satisfy her needs.

When she woke up late the next day, she received a text from Gina that said, "Mia, you're trending on the news again! Just break it to me now-is that really Linden Lane?" Mia clicked on the link Gina sent her.

The headlines were popping as it said, "Linden Lane's New Date: Moving in With His Girlfriend!" The picture was taken right outside the residential area. Only their backs were facing the camera. It didn't capture their faces.

Even so, Liam was a stunt double for Linden. Many were familiar with Linden's looks, so it was easy for them to recognize him.

Mia found this to be ridiculous.

She quickly forwarded the link to Liam and said, "Sorry, the paparazzi took pictures again. Can you please explain this to Mr. Lane?" The reason Liam was in Nord City was for his shoot. Obviously, it was Linden's scene. Yet, it was only natural for Liam to work as well, given he was his stunt double.

Mia stroked her belly gently. It had only been a few months, so her belly wasn't showing yet.

Glancing around the house, she thought it lacked some decorations despite having the perfect furnishing. Thus, she wanted to do some shopping on her own.

After she told Patricia, she got in a cab and headed to the furniture store.

When she had just been strolling for a brief moment, she noticed a large crowd approaching in the distance. The man who was in front of the crowd was dressed in a khaki suit, looking extremely sophisticated.

Mia didn't expect to bump into Timothy here. It was a small world indeed.

Secretly, she retreated to another store. She intended to come out once he was gone.

However, Timothy halted his steps. He turned around and followed her instead.

The store owner hurried after him anxiously as he rambled on, "Mr. Barrett, the cribs in our store are manufactured from imported materials to ensure zero formaldehyde and zero pollution. It's 100% safe and eco-friendly." Mia noticed he came in after her as well. Was he interested in cribs as well?

Didn't she get one for him previously? Was it not enough for him? Just how many kids was he planning to have with Maya?

Timothy glanced over at the cribs. His lips tightened when he thought of the trending news today. He went over to Mia and dragged her to the side.

Mia was bewildered as she asked, "What are you doing? Lots of people are watching." She had no idea what he was on about now.

Timothy bent down and stared at her intensely as he asked, "Are you two-timing me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 83-Mia was utterly puzzled. What did Timothy mean by that?

In a hushed tone, he continued, "Why? Am I right? So you can't deny it, can't you? And I thought you're always so good with your words." Mia attempted to break free from his grip. Yet, his strength was too overpowering for her to struggle her way out.

Well, she would just play along, then.

She could no longer care less.

Tugging on his tie, she snapped, "Mr. Barrett, I wasn't two-timing! I've never asked you out." "Didn't you text me yesterday? Did you forget about it?" "Oh, that," Mia replied as she glanced up at him. "That's different." "How is that different? Go on, try and talk yourself out of this again. The rumors are circulating all over the internet. Do you think I'm blind?" She tilted her head to the side, her fingers twirling around his tie as she said, "If that's what you think, there's nothing I can do either." Timothy was dumbfounded. That sounded like what he always said back then.

Nonetheless, he glared at her and said, "Do you need me to remind you again that you're still a married woman? Are you that eager to two-time someone when you haven't even got a divorce? Are you not worried that you're going to end up in trouble?" "Oh, thanks for your reminder. Well, two-timing might get me into trouble, but that won't be the case if I date more than two men at once, right?" Infuriated, Timothy snapped, "Mia Bowen, why did I not know you're such a despicable woman?" "Because we're just not meant for each other. So, Mr. Barrett, are you free tomorrow? Just drop by at the courthouse before you go to work, will you?" He froze and eventually loosened his grip on her.

“Are you that eager to proceed with the divorce so you could live happily ever with your new boyfriend?” When Mia heard him, she stood up straight and retorted, “I don’t care about your opinion. There’s no need for me to explain to you.” No matter how she explained herself, he wouldn’t believe her. Thus, she didn’t see the need to explain.

Timothy noticed the crib beside her. He suddenly recalled she was taking folic acid tablets as well.

His expression became grim as he stiffened his lips.

“Are you pregnant?” Mia’s expression changed drastically. How did he know?

Her heart skipped a beat. It sent chills down her spine, and she was suddenly at a loss for words.

She remembered him mentioning that he didn’t want any children. If he found out about her pregnancy, he would definitely stop her from giving birth. Moreover, Sharon also mentioned that she preferred Maya to bear her grandchildren.

Timothy’s expression turned solemn when he noticed her reaction.

“Answer me!” Swallowing hard, Mia was utterly clueless about how to answer him.

As he leaned closer to her, his hand was propped against the crib beside her as he pestered her. “You were taking folic acid tablets, and you’re now checking out cribs. Did you think you’re doing a good job at hiding your pregnancy?” Mia froze on the spot. It turned out that he did find out about the folic acid bottle she lost at the marital home.

She glanced at the cribs and blurted. “One of my clients needs a crib. I also gave you guys a crib last time. This brand has been having promotions lately.” Timothy’s gaze was fixated on her as he pondered on her words.

“Mia, although we agreed on a divorce, we haven’t proceeded with the procedures yet. Do you know what the consequences are if you dare to get pregnant?” @

Mia stared right back at him as she retorted, “Enlighten me, then. If I’m pregnant with your child, what will you do?” He snapped, “Abort it!” He didn’t

have the heart to allow her to give birth to someone else's child when they were still a couple.

Mia's heart sank. She wasn't surprised with his answer at all.

His principle was the same as back then. He wouldn't let her give birth to his child because she simply wasn't worthy. Only Maya, who was from a prestigious family, deserved to bear his children.

As Mia hid the hurt look in her eyes, she replied calmly, "Rest assured. It won't happen." She vowed to never let him know about his child.

"It'd better be!" Timothy snapped before he turned around and took his leave.

With an impatient expression, he strode in front of the crowd. Others exchanged glances, speculating about his relationship with Mia.

They didn't see what happened since he dragged her into a corner.

They were extremely curious.

Heath was the only one who saw the look on Timothy's face. He knew things were going to take a turn for the worse.

Ever since Timothy mentioned a divorce, Mia changed completely. It was a piece of cake for her to piss him off.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 84-After a while, Timothy turned and glanced at Heath.

"Didn't I tell you to check up on Linden Lane? Tell me about him!" Linden had been getting incredibly close to Mia. Did he just completely ignore him?

"Mr. Barrett, he's one of the Lanes in the Nord City. He's also Ms. Lane's cousin. His family is well off, so he only debuted out of his love for acting." Timothy loosened his tie and scoffed.

"Men in the entertainment industry are nothing but filth. Are there any scandals about him?" Heath hesitated for a while. "H-He doesn't really have any. Even the netizens agree on this. Aside from acting, he had always kept a low profile. Even his manager can't find him sometimes." Feeling flustered,

Timothy asked again, "Does he have any ex-girlfriends?" "Nope. He's been single throughout the years, and he's very mindful of the entertainment industry. Although he debuted years ago, he had no scandals at all.

"His first scandal was when he attended the Fleur International Design Competition with Mrs. Barrett. In the end, he requested the reporters to take down her photos so only her back was captured. Thus, her privacy wasn't leaked." Timothy frowned as he snapped, "Why are you siding with him? Is he paying your salary instead?" Heath immediately sealed his mouth shut.

Frustrated, Timothy continued, "Carry on. Is there anything else?" "It was rumored that he bought Mrs. Barrett's house." "It's just a tiny house. Is Mia even impressed by it at all?" He gave her so much more on the divorce agreement compared to this.

After a moment of thought, Timothy said, "Inform the lawyers to proceed with splitting our assets." He was determined to show Mia how stingy Linden was.

"Mr. Barrett, the initial plan was to proceed with the divorce procedures first before going ahead with the asset division." Timothy glanced up at Heath as he snarled, "Are you the one who's going to be divorced?" novelbin Heath cleared his throat. "No, Mr. Barrett." "Then shut your nonsense. Or are you implying that I should be your assistant instead?" In an instant, Heath didn't dare to utter a single word. Timothy had become so impatient.

Mia stood still as she sent Timothy off. She turned around and looked at the crib beside her, which seemed absolutely adorable.

In a hushed tone, she said, "Honey, don't mind Daddy. He's a mean one. But I won't say anything to him." She would raise her child on her own.

After looking at the cribs, she left swiftly. Just then, she bumped into Shelly, who was marching toward her.

Shelly stated indignantly, "Mia Bowen, you're so shameless! You're even leeching off Mr. Lane's fame!" Although most people didn't recognize the woman in the picture, people who knew her recognized her in an instant.

Moreover, the man was seen accompanying Mia to the Fleur International Design Competition.

Initially, Shelly really thought it was Linden. Yet, she realized the man was merely his stunt double after she asked around.

Unfazed, Mia retorted, "You could do the same if you wanted." "I'm not as shameless as you are. Plus, I'm well off. There's no need for me to do that. Only greedy women like you would behave like this." "Oh, then remind me who's the one who kept using the Barretts to gain fame because her acting was too lousy and she was average-looking? You were desperate to be recognized by Twitter as one of the Barretts." Mia's words hit right at Shelly's sore spot.

Infuriated, she raised her hand and hollered, "I dare you to say that again!" "I've never seen someone so eager to be humbled like you. I didn't expect you to be a masochist." Mia blocked Shelly's hand as she warned, "There are surveillance cameras here. If the footage is leaked, rumors about you, the daughter of the Barrett family, abusing her power will circulate the internet. What would people think of you?" "H-How dare you?" Shelly's tone softened as she snapped.

Mia flung her hand away and strode off briskly. She knew Shelly was just trying to act tough. It was easy to deal with her.

Nevertheless, she had to admit that Shelly was truly annoying.

The next morning, Mia received an unknown call when she woke up.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 85-After a moment of hesitation, Mia answered the call.

"Hello? May I know who's on the line?" "Hello, Ms. Bowen. I'm Mr. Barrett's lawyer, and I'll be in charge of your divorce with him. May I know if you're free to meet now?" Lowering her gaze, Mia answered, "Yes." She hung up and stroked her belly. She didn't see the need to be concerned about the divorce agreement since she had signed it.

It was like Timothy and her were from two different worlds.

Mia went to the café to meet the lawyer.

“Nice to meet you. Is there anything I have to do?” “The divorce agreement outlines the division of the assets. Mr. Barrett allocated three properties, one storefront, a Maserati, and a total of ten million in stocks and cash to you. Please take a look at it. If you have no further issues, please sign the agreement, and I’ll handle the subsequent procedures.” Mia glanced at the assets. She didn’t even pay any attention when she signed the agreement initially, nor did she spot the sum of the assets.

After all, Sharon had her sign a prenuptial agreement stipulating that in case of divorce, she should leave with nothing.

Yet, little did she expect Timothy to be this generous. The value of those three properties exceeded millions of dollars.

Mia handed back the documents as she stated, “I don’t want these.” She didn’t need these. It felt like they were being given as an act of compassion.

If she accepted them, wouldn’t it imply that she only married into his family because she was after the money?

Tony was stunned.

As if he couldn’t hear her clearly, he repeated himself, “Ms. Bowen, are you sure about that? According to your prenuptial agreement, Mr. Barrett doesn’t have to give you any property. Nonetheless, he still did. I suggest you think twice about it.” He had dealt with many divorce cases, but it was rare for him to come across someone who would refuse any property unless they had some ulterior motives. After all, he was used to seeing couples fighting over property.

When Mia heard Tony, she said in a self-deprecating manner, “I don’t want any of these. I’m leaving with nothing. Just tell Timothy that.” Right after she said so and got up, she heard Timothy say coldly from behind her, “If you have something to Timothy couldn’t help but rise from his seat. He expected Mia to accept these assets without skipping a beat. Yet, to his surprise, she refused to do so.

Or was it because it wasn’t enough for her? Was it much less than what her new boyfriend gave her?

Was his assets incomparable to the tiny house she had?

Mia didn't expect Timothy to be here as well.

With an awkward expression, she replied, "I think I've made it very clear just now." He went up to her and said, "If you chose to leave with nothing, why did you sign the agreement in the first place? Since you signed it, why are you acting high and mighty now by saying you don't need it? Aren't you tired of playing hard to get?" Mia found this to be absurd.

She glanced up at him and replied calmly, "You can think whatever you want." She wanted to leave, but he grabbed her by the arm.

"What's wrong? Can't explain yourself after being exposed?" Finally, Mia couldn't hold back and snapped, "Mr. Barrett, you've been saying I'm playing hard to get. Where's the evidence?" "Here," Timothy replied as he took out a small white bottle from his pocket.

When Mia saw the familiar folic acid bottle, her expression changed.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 86-It turned out that Mia actually lost the bottle at their marital home, and Timothy found it.

No wonder he asked whether she was pregnant yesterday. He probably suspected that she asked for a divorce.

because of her pregnancy.

Mia calmed down. He probably wasn't even aware of her pregnancy.

After all, Sharon also thought she was preparing to get pregnant when she bumped into her at the hospital. She didn't suspect her of being pregnant.

However, Timothy couldn't be underestimated. She was worried that she might be exposed in front of him.

He placed the folic acid bottle on the table as he glared at her.

"How are you going to explain yourself?" Swallowing hard, Mia wrecked her mind to come up with something.

"Who told you I was preparing to get pregnant? This bottle doesn't contain folic acid tablets. They're vitamins." "You had all the time to think, yet you're

coming up with such a lame excuse.” “If you don’t believe it, get a doctor to check it.” Timothy was skeptical. He tossed the bottle to Heath and took a seat beside her.

“Alright. Let’s clear things up today.” Mia was stuck in her seat. She couldn’t go anywhere.

Thus, she sat down as well. There was nothing to be worried about. After all, there were only vitamins in the bottle.

After a while, Heath returned with the bottle.

“Mr. Barrett, they are indeed vitamins, not folic acid.” Timothy looked like he had swallowed a lemon. He didn’t expect it to be vitamins..

Staring at the bottle, he interrogated Mia, “What are you trying to do? Who are you trying to deceive by pretending to take folic acid to make it seem like you’re preparing for pregnancy?” Mia was at a loss for words.

She snatched the bottle from him and snapped, “Mr. Barrett, that’s none of your concern. Stop meddling with my affairs!” Narrowing his eyes, Timothy snapped back, “Mia, how dare you?” “Will you please excuse me, Mr. Barrett?” Mia no longer wanted to waste more time here. Timothy was always decisive, so why was he so different from “Wait, we haven’t clarified things yet.” Timothy blocked her way as he questioned, “Why are you using a folic acid bottle for your vitamins?” “I like it that way, alright?” When Mia realized he was in her way, she propped herself up on the table as she attempted to flip over it.

Timothy knew what she was trying to do when he saw her position. Yet, she was wearing a skirt today. When she lifted her leg, the knee-length skirt went up to her thigh, revealing her legs in an instant.

His eyes flared with fury as he held onto her skirt.

Infuriated, he said, “Mia, come down now!” Who was she trying to show her legs to? (1)

Mia was equally furious. Why should she bear with his temper when they were already divorced?

“No way! You should go away instead!” However, his hand had been pressing on her legs. She could clearly feel the warmth from his hand.

Her expression turned somewhat uncomfortable as she said, “Get your hands off me.” Timothy extended both his hands and trapped her between him and the table.

As he leaned into her, he looked right into her eyes and said, “I didn’t expect you to be this bold. Do you enjoy people looking at you?” By now, Mia was also aware that she was about to suffer from a wardrobe malfunction. Thus, she stopped struggling.

She was in a fit of rage earlier on. Hence, she desperately wanted to get away from the table since he was in her way.

As she lowered her head, her gaze fell upon his neck. He was swallowing hard. Standing this close to each other, they could feel their breaths wafted through the space.

Mia felt like she was about to suffocate.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 87-Mia turned away slightly, “You step aside first.” Timothy lowered his head and saw that her ears had turned bright red. A hint of amusement flashed across his eyes. He let go of her and leaned back in the booth, stretching his long legs across the aisle and blocking her way.

He handed her the property division agreement and said, “Sign the document.” Mia glanced at the document and said, “No.” Timothy said, “You can have the property if you want it.” “I don’t want it!” Timothy never had someone else refuse his money in his entire life. He frowned and said, “If you think it’s worth too little, I can give you more.” Upon hearing his words, Mia smiled mockingly. “That’s too little money for me. I won’t sign the agreement unless you give me your entire fortune.” “How dare you ask for my entire fortune, you little! Why would I ever give you so much money?” “I deserve that much because I saved your life. I married you while you were lying unconscious in the hospital.

That was the whole reason you were able to regain consciousness. Isn’t your life worth your entire fortune?” However, Timothy pursed his lips and said,

“That’s impossible. If that is true, we won’t need hospitals anymore.” It seemed that Timothy wasn’t an easy opponent to deal with.

Mia came down from the table and said, “Either you give me your entire fortune, or I’ll take nothing from you.

You think I’m some sort of beggar?” Timothy already thought of her as a materialistic person. Thus, she would keep to her act. He would never give her his entire fortune anyway.

Timothy narrowed his eyes and said, “Mia, did you marry me just so you could get my money?” “How dare you say that? I’m doing well here. What’s a little money if I could help you accumulate virtue? You should be grateful for the blessing I’m bestowing upon you!” Timothy stared at the sharp-tongued woman in front of him. She really knew her way around words. He gritted his teeth and said, “So, you mean I should thank you instead?” Mia tidied his crooked tie and said, “After all, meeting me is the obstacle you have to get through in order to secure a good marriage. You should just accept reality as it is.” Then, Mia tried to cross over Timothy by going over his legs.

However, Timothy grabbed her waist, and she fell into his lap.

Mia lay against Timothy’s chest as her skirt covered his long legs.

She could feel the heat coming from his body and the firm muscles of his thighs. His muscles were taut, and they were grinding into her flesh. Mia blushed as she tried to get up.

However, her head bumped into his chin when she tried to raise her head up. It was really painful, and she burst into tears.

Timothy was also in a lot of pain. He rubbed his chin as he tasted the metallic tang of blood in his mouth. Mia kept moving in his embrace, so he had to grab her waist tightly and pull her closer.

“Don’t move!” Timothy exclaimed.

Timothy’s expression turned dark, and Mia was intimidated by him, so she stayed in his arms obediently.

After a while, Mia finally recovered from the shock. She rubbed her head and complained, “Your chin is so hard.

Timothy's chin almost made a dent in her head. Timothy leaned back and said in his hoarse voice, "Shut up!" Mia was feeling uncomfortable in this position, especially since she was still on his lap. Mia raised her head and said, "Can I go now?" Timothy put his hand down, and there was a visible bruise on his chin. His expression darkened, and he said, "Are you trying to run away after causing trouble?" "If you hadn't stopped me from leaving, how could I have hurt you? This is all your fault, Timothy." "I never knew you were so good at arguing." Timothy said. "Now you know," Mia said. Mia didn't want to stay in his arms anymore, and she definitely didn't want to speak with him while in this suggestive position,

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 88-Mia turned to leave, but Timothy kept her down and said while half-squinting at her, "I'm not done with you yet."

Just as Mia was about to blow up, Heath approached with a forced smile and said, "Mr. Barrett, there's a phone call for you. The phone has been ringing for a while." Timothy glared at Heath coldly. Couldn't Heath see that he was in the middle of something?

"Who is it?" Timothy asked.

"It's Ms. Lane." Upon hearing Heath's words, Mia calmed down and felt Timothy's grip on her loosening. Seizing the opportunity, she quickly got out of his arms. Then, she adjusted her dress and said, "I'll take my leave now so as not to disturb your date then." Mia straightened her back and walked away from the café. She smiled with self-pity and thought, "I must think clearly. After all, I do not belong in the same world as Timothy." Just a small portion of Timothy's fortune could let an ordinary person live comfortably for a lifetime. However, she didn't want a cent of his wealth.

This was because Mia already had the most precious gift of all-Timothy's baby.

Timothy was unhappy with Heath. He didn't answer the phone call but was glaring at Heath viciously. "Who told you to come over?" he asked. "Mr. Barrett, didn't you say I should report urgent matters to you immediately?" "Is this phone call an urgent matter?" Timothy pulled at his tie. He realized he had been doing that a lot lately. But when he tried to loosen it, he found that the tie just wouldn't come off.

He lowered his head to see that Mia had tied another knot in his tie.

He couldn't untie it, no matter how hard he struggled. In the end, he gave up untying it. He would never let Mia go if she pulled this trick on him again.

Timothy looked at the property division agreement he had prepared for Mia. He could still feel the way waist felt in his hands, no matter how hard he tried to forget about it.

her Heath spoke hesitantly, "Mr. Barrett, Ms. Lane messaged you because she wanted to discuss Mrs. Barrett Senior's surgery matters." Timothy snapped back to reality. He took the phone and answered the call.

"Timothy, I hope I'm not disturbing you," Maya said.

"No, you're not disturbing me at all. When will your brother agree to carry out my grandmother's surgery?" Timothy asked.

Maya paused when she heard that question. Her brother hadn't agreed to carry out the surgery, but she couldn't say that to Timothy. If not, she would lose her excuse to be around him.

Maya calmly replied, "My brother doesn't seem as reluctant to carry out the surgery as before. You know, I wanted to marry you when you were still unconscious in the hospital three years ago. However, I couldn't because my brothers trapped me at home since they didn't like you.

"I'll try to persuade him again. I'm sure my brother would agree to my request. We can send your grandmother for a checkup first to prepare for the surgery." Timothy remained calm and said, "That's great. I'll do as you say." Maya was somewhat pleased with his response. "Let's have dinner tonight and discuss it in detail." "Sure." Only Maya's brother, Connor, had the capability to carry out the surgery that Timothy's grandmother needed, as he was one of the world's top surgeons.

Timothy had to ensure that his grandmother's surgery would proceed smoothly at all costs.

Back at home, Mia still couldn't calm down from her encounter with Timothy in the café. She touched her face and felt a strange feeling in her gut. She thought that it was due to hormonal changes because of her pregnancy.

That night, she had a dream about a man. The man in her dream had the exact same build as Timothy.

When Mia woke up, her face was flushed, and she went to the bathroom to freshen up.

When Mia arrived at the office, she took out her phone to check the news and saw the trending post in the entertainment section that said, "Socialite Maya had a sweet dinner date with a mysterious boyfriend. They returned to their home together afterward." She thought about the phone call Timothy received before she left him yesterday. She was drawn to the trending post, and when she clicked on it, there was a photo waiting for her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 89-The photo only showed Maya's face, and the face of the mysterious man was not visible. However, Mia remembered the outfit that Timothy wore yesterday, including the color and shape of his tie. She was sure that the man sitting across from Maya was Timothy.

So, Timothy had a date with his first love last night.

Mia revisited the scene at the café yesterday. A hint of self-mockery flashed across her eyes. She quickly closed the online post.

Wilhelmina came over to her and tried to show her the picture she was looking at. Wilhelmina asked, "Mia, don't you find this person familiar?" Mia's expression was indifferent, and she replied, "I don't know him." "How can you not know him? This person looks a lot like the owner of that villa whom you picked up last time!" "If you want to confirm it, you can go to the villa and ask for him," Mia said.

She had no energy to deal with someone like Wilhelmina, who wasn't diligent at work but was always into gossip.

Wilhelmina returned to her desk, feeling pleased. She was sure that it was the same person. Unfortunately, Timothy was already spoken for. If she were a young lady of a wealthy family, she would have pursued him!

Mia stared at the computer for a long time, unable to sketch a single thing.

In the end, she took out her phone and sent a message to Timothy. "Meet me at the courthouse at 9:00 am tomorrow. Don't be late." After sending the message, Mia placed her phone face down on the table. There was no point in her not divorcing Timothy now that he and Maya's relationship had developed to this point.

At Barrett Group, Timothy was angry and frowning furiously.

He asked, "Who took the picture and posted it online?" "Mr. Barrett, I've arranged for people to take down the post," Heath replied.

Timothy was sure that Mia had already seen the post. He picked up his phone and saw the message from Mia. His brows furrowed even more.

Why was Mia so eager to divorce him? He wouldn't let her have her way!

He pursed his lips and replied to Mia, "I've no time to meet you in the morning." At this moment, Maya called Timothy to explain the situation. "Timothy, I'm so sorry about the incident. I didn't expect we'd be followed by paparazzi yesterday. But luckily, they didn't get a clear shot of you. I'll issue a statement to clarify the situation later." "It's fine. I don't want this kind of thing to happen ever again." "Don't worry. It's not going to happen again." Maya hung up with a smug expression on her face. She was the one who arranged the paparazzi to photograph them.

She knew that Timothy hated having his privacy violated, so she took the initiative to call him and clarify the situation.

Shelly said to Maya, "You don't need to release a statement to clarify the situation. You're going to get married to Timothy in the future anyway." Maya shook her head. She understood Timothy's personality the best. The damage that she had caused was enough to fend off Mia. She would never let someone else have Timothy!

Maya looked at the time and wondered if Mia had taken care of the situation. She was confident that Mia would divorce Timothy as soon as possible so that his grandmother could have the surgery she needed.

Shelly asked, "When will Grandma have her surgery? My aunt said that you and Timothy could prepare to get married after the surgery." Maya smiled when she heard that and said, "Did your aunt say that?" "That's right. You should have let me know that Timothy and you are getting married. Your

brothers will attend the marriage when the time comes, right?" *Of course. After all, they adore me very much." Maya's tone carried a hint of pride, but her eyes also revealed a touch of worry. After all, she hadn't been able to contact Connor for some time. Every time she contacted him, he said he was on a business trip and couldn't respond immediately.

She was determined to make Connor perform the surgery for Laura. This was the trump card she would use to marry into the Barrett family!

She recently felt a change in Timothy's attitude toward her. There was something different about how he treated her compared to how he treated Mia. She had to make sure Mia left Timothy before things got worse!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 90-"Shelly, if anything happens with Timothy in the future, you must tell me immediately, especially if it concerns Mia." "Maya, you can rest assured. I will not allow Mia to stay in the Barrett family. I will make sure you become my sister-in-law." Maya smiled and said, "Thank you, Shelly." "What are you thanking me for? Mia and we belong to vastly different worlds. She's not worthy of being Timothy's wife. Mia is an orphan from the slums who just got lucky by marrying into my family." Maya smiled with satisfaction. Indeed, only she was worthy of Timothy.

Several days later, Mia ran into Maya again outside the studio.

The two went to grab coffee at the café downstairs.

Maya asked impatiently, "Have you divorced Timothy yet?" Knowing why Maya came looking for her, Mia replied calmly, "I had already messaged him to talk about our divorce." "What did he say?" "He said he was too busy and had no time to take care of the matter." After hearing this, Maya's heart sank. "Mia, if I find out you're lying, I won't let you off the hook easily." Without hesitation, Mia took out her phone and showed her chat history with Timothy to Maya. "If you don't believe me, then look for yourself. The evidence is here." After seeing the messages, Maya became even more uneasy. Mia put away her phone and said, "Instead of wasting time trying to threaten me, it'd be more efficient for you to talk to Timothy directly." Maya suppressed her feelings and said, "I knew about this. Timothy has been very busy dealing with a major contract. I will talk to him soon. I hope you will make the right decision when the time comes!" Then, Mia stood up and left.

Maya thought about Mia's text messages with Timothy. Did Timothy not want to get a divorce? How could Timothy tolerate Mia even when he saw her with another man in the restaurant the other day?

Could it be that Timothy liked Mia? No, that couldn't be!

After leaving the café, Maya immediately drove to Barrett Group. She had to find out the truth immediately.

She went straight to Timothy's office and waited anxiously.

Before long, Timothy returned to his office after a meeting and saw Maya sitting on the sofa. "Why are you here?" Maya glanced at Heath and said, "Timothy, I have something I'd like to discuss with you." Heath left the office after hearing that and closed the door behind him.

Timothy looked at his watch and said coldly, "You've one minute." "Timothy, you and Mia signed the divorce agreement a long time ago. When will you proceed with the formal divorce procedures?" Timothy's expression turned dark when he heard that. "This is not something you should be concerned about." Maya's expression froze. "Timothy, you know how I feel about you. I've been waiting for you for three years." "I never asked you to wait for me." "Timothy, are you still angry at me because I couldn't marry you three years ago? I wanted to marry you at that time, but my brothers trapped me at home, so I couldn't come to our wedding. If I had shown up, Mia wouldn't have appeared in your life, right?" Timothy pinched his brows and said, "Those are two different matters. You should stop wasting your time waiting for me." Maya's heart suddenly sank. She recalled the text conversation Mia showed her.

She would never give up on Timothy!

Taking a deep breath, Maya looked up and said, "Timothy, my brother promised to perform the surgery for your grandmother under one condition!"