

## **Meet My Brothers chapter 601 - 800**

### **chapter 601**

Seeing how everyone swooned over Mia, Shelly stomped her feet in frustration as she whined, “Aunt Sharon, look how smug she is now!” Sharon snorted. “No one asked for your two cents.” She was aware of it too. “Aunt Sharon, it’s not like I’m wrong. Anyone here would think Mia’s actually

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the host, instead of you. She's already divorced from Timothy, she doesn't have the right to steal the show today!" Sharon was well aware of this, but she couldn't afford to offend Mia since she was the daughter of the Lane family now. Sharon might be the Lady of the Barrett family, but Laura was more superior than her. Timothy couldn't care less about her either. There was nothing she could do.

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Struggling to mask her defiance, she said with an awkward expression. “Right, I assume everyone’s tired from all that talk. Why don’t you all grab something to eat?” In fact, Mia felt quite hungry. She strode toward the dining area and grabbed some food. Eva was standing next to her. “Mia, did you see Mrs. Barrett’s expression earlier? I noticed that her necklace was quite exquisite as well. It’s a piece worn by the Duchess, but of course, it’s incomparable to yours. Yours has been worn by the Queen.” “Sharon—I mean, Mrs. Barrett. She’s obsessed with comparing herself with others. What you said earlier

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must've hurt her badly." She figured Sharon would be awash in dread.

Mia flashed a smile at Eva, reverting her gaze to her bracelet. "Eva, you've

never told me how priceless this bracelet is." She glanced up at Eva with teary

eyes.

Dominic leaned over, chiming in, "Mia, Eva adores you. She doesn't even lend

it to me when I ask her." Liam nodded. "Exactly. I borrowed Eva's collection

for a shoot back then, and she literally charged me for that." 1 Eva raised a brow. "You're guys, and Mia's a sweet little girl. The audacity of you to

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compare yourselves to her!” Mia chuckled. Their banter always made her feel

content.

She suddenly felt a familiar, intense gaze fixated on her. She spun around casually, and she wasn't surprised when she met Timothy's eyes. However, she couldn't read his emotions from his darkened gaze.

Her gaze swept past him as she averted her gaze promptly. She wasn't looking at him anymore, but the intensity of his stare was jarring.

Feeling slightly uneasy, she wondered why he kept staring at her. His stare made her extremely uncomfortable. She could barely focus on her food.

When Mia reached over for the fruits, a server accidentally bumped into her.

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“Argh!” She quickly steadied herself, propping herself up against the table after she collided with the server.

The glass of red wine the server was holding was knocked over. The wine spilled, and a few drops of them splattered across Mia’s dress.

The server immediately knelt on the floor, blurting out her apology in a haste,

“I’m sorry, I’m really sorry! It was an accident!” She was wiping the stains off

Mia’s dress as she apologized.

Unfortunately, Mia’s lavish dress couldn’t afford to be stained. Once it was soiled, it was nearly impossible to clean the stains.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 602-The stains on Mia’s dress

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were obvious despite the server's meticulous effort to wipe them off. The Lane brothers dashed toward her and fussed. "Mia, are you okay?" Liam fretted the most out of the six brothers. He dragged her wrist, asking. "Do you feel any discomfort?" "No. I was just shocked. I lost focus when I was walking earlier, and I accidentally crashed into her tray." Mia was distracted because of Timothy's unwavering gaze on her. Dominic scowled at the server, who was crouching on the ground. "What's the

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matter with you?” “I’m sorry. It’s all my fault, but I didn’t do it on purpose! I’m really sorry! I’m new here, and I can’t afford to lose this job.” “Never mind. I’m fine, after all. Only the dress is stained.” Her gaze dipped, and she sighed when she saw the wine stains on the hem of her dress. “Is it very difficult to get rid of these?\*

Eva took her hand. “It doesn’t matter if the dress is dirtied. You can just wear it once. Wear something new at the next banquet.” Connor was alarmed. “Mia,

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you should rest at the lounge.” “Alright. The urge to clean the stains off her dress overwhelmed her. The red stains stood out like a sore thumb on her white dress.

As the Lane brothers huddled her away, the server, who had been crouching on the ground, glanced up at Mia’s direction. A cold glint flickered in her eyes.

Mia suddenly turned around after a few steps. She realized that the server was moving toward the other end of the hall after clearing away the glass. A hint of suspicion gleamed in her eyes. She realized that the server looked

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familiar—she resembled Dana. She couldn't make out her features clearly since the server had her head hung low the entire time. Perhaps she was mistaken. The server sounded nothing like Dana, after all. Mia simply shrugged it off. As her brothers and her approached the hall's exit, Timothy went up to them. "I'll get the maid to prepare your clothes." Dominic turned around. "No need. I'll get someone to buy her a new set of clothes for her to change into." The other brothers stood in front of Timothy as well, shielding Mia from him. Mia stared at him. "No need. My brothers will take care of that for me."

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Timothy swallowed, and continued in a strained voice, “Your old clothes are still here. I actually meant for you to change back into your old clothes. Grandma didn’t tamper with your room, so your things are still there.” She was suddenly at a loss for words.

Just then, Laura strode over to them from the hall. “Mia, what happened to your dress? Why don’t you go upstairs and change into something else? Your clothes are still in your room.” Mia could refuse Timothy’s offer, but she couldn’t bring herself to rebuke Laura. She nodded. “Alright.” Connor

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interrupted, “Let the maid get the clothes down here. She’ll get changed in the lounge.” His disdain for the Barretts was so palpable that he made it clear that he didn’t want Mia to go to her bedroom upstairs to get changed. Mia followed her brothers to the lounge. Meanwhile, Laura glanced at Timothy and asked, “Tim, do you regret it?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 603-Feeling helpless, Timothy croaked, “Grandma, you’re making it worse.” “Fine. As your grandma, I’ve

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already done what I can to help you out.” Timothy was perplexed.  
“Grandma,  
why doesn’t she let me court her?” “Why does she have to? Did you tell  
her  
that you’re going to court her because you’ve fallen in love with her, or  
did you  
offer her an apology and swore that she’s your only love, and you simply  
can’t  
give up on her?” His expression grew awkward. He cleared his throat and  
spluttered, “D–Do I have to say that?” He couldn’t bring himself to say  
that out  
loud with a crowd watching them.

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“What else did you expect? Are you assuming she’s going to go back to you after giving her a gift? Is she your pet?” Laura stared at Timothy, utterly exasperated at how dense he was. She knew how daunting it was for him to make a heartfelt confession to Mia. She sighed. “I’m a bit tired. I need to rest. “Go ahead.” Timothy watched Laura enter the elevator as he remained rooted on the same spot. Her words lingered in his mind. His throat dipped as a determination flared in his eyes.

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“Tim.” Luna strode toward him from the corridor. Holding a gift box, she spoke carefully, “I noticed Mrs. Barrett Senior went back to rest. Can I meet her for a quick chat?” Timothy frowned. “Grandma doesn’t want to see you for now, so that’s a no.” He left promptly, leaving a mortified Luna behind. She could’ve made a grand appearance at today’s banquet, wearing the same opulent gown and jewelry as the other socialites. Yet, she couldn’t fathom why Laura detested meeting her even though she was so kind toward Mia, an

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outsider.

Soon, Kaleb approached her. “Ms. Maynard, Mr. Barrett instructed me to see

you out.” Luna’s gaze hardened, yet she didn’t utter a word as she pivoted and left. Kaleb didn’t follow her. Instead, a maid accompanied her. She finally

stopped walking after they’d advanced further.

“You said you were going to work with me. What’s the plan?” Dana glanced

up and grinned. She whispered, “Follow me.” Luna clenched her jaw, chancing one last glance at the glamorous hall before she left.

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Mia barely managed to collect herself after the incident when she sat down in the lounge. Fortunately, only her dress was stained and she was fine. Confor poured a glass of water for her. “That was close, huh?” Dominic seemed upset. “What the heck is wrong with the Barretts? Even a maid has the gall to knock you over! Are they doing this on purpose?” A tight knot formed between Nathan’s eyebrows. “Mia just has ill luck with the Barretts. “Exactly,” Claude chimed in. “They brought her misfortune for three whole years! Terrible luck indeed!” Mia was amused by their ruthless insults. She

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knew they behaved that way because they cared for her. Their loathing for the

Barretts was intense because they mistreated her. Eva had her fair share by mocking Sharon as well, rendering her speechless.

A maid brought her another clean dress promptly. She entered the washroom

to change into the dress. and she suddenly recalled its origin.

It was when Laura urged Timothy to buy her a gift when he went on a business trip.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 604-This was the dress

Timothy

bought for Mia. She was constantly occupied with other tasks during the

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banquets hosted by the Barrett family, so she hardly had any chance to wear the dress.

This was her first time wearing a dress he bought. She wondered whether he had the maid bring it on purpose.

Still Mia changed into the dress. It resembled a ball gown, and its neckline revealed her delicate collarbone. It wasn't tight around her lower belly since the skirt was loose.

All her brothers gaped at her when she strode out in her new outfit. Slightly

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embarrassed, she asked, ” What is it? Is there something wrong with the dress?” Eva exclaimed gleefully, “No! It suits you perfectly. You look like a

princess.” Mia was fairly surprised. She thought Timothy’s purchase was merely meant to fulfill Laura’s orders.

Just then, the maid rapped on the door. “Ms. Bowen, Mrs. Barrett Senior is asking for you.” “Now?” “Yes. She’s waiting for you in her bedroom on the

second floor.” Mia nodded. ‘I’m coming.

Dominic suddenly furrowed his eyebrows. “Do you need us to come with you?” “No. Perhaps Grandma Laura wants to have a chat with me in private.”

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She knew the tiara Timothy showed her earlier was probably from Laura's personal collection. It was impossible for her to believe. that he'd own something like this.

She might've refused his gift, yet she still wanted to clear things up with Laura.

She left the lounge with the maid, and headed to the familiar elevator.

There

was a sign indicating that it was under maintenance.

The mai maid began politely. "The elevator isn't working. Let's take the stairs."

Bewildered, Mia glanced over at the elevator. "What happened?"

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The elevator only malfunctioned once in the three years she was married into the Barrett family. The storm caused a leak, thus the elevator broke down. Nonetheless, the technician performed maintenance frequently since Laura used it often.

In fact, a thorough maintenance should be performed in advance, given that a

banquet was hosted today.

The maid's gaze dropped as she mumbled, "I'm not quite sure either.

There

were some minor operational issues, so they disabled the elevator for safety

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purposes.

“Isn’t it a huge inconvenience for Grandma Laura to take the stairs?” “The technicians are working on it now.” Mia felt relieved that it was a minor operational issue instead of the elevator being entirely out of service. She ambled toward Laura’s room on the second floor. Before she could knock, the

maid opened the door for her.

She strode right in. “Grandma Laura.” There was no sign of Laura in the room.

What was this?

Mia sensed that something had been off since she noticed that the elevator broke down. She halted, and was about to leave when a sharp jolt of pain

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struck her at the back of her head. She blacked out for an instant and collapsed to the ground.

Instinctively, she clasped her arms around her belly as she curled herself up

on the ground. She couldn't care less about the throbbing pain in her head.

The most she could manage was to protect her belly.

Little did she expect that she'd be attacked in Laura's bedroom. Who was it?

She spotted a pair of heels before she completely lost consciousness. There was a tattoo on the individual's ankle.

Stretching her hand out, she attempted to grab the person's foot. She tried to

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glance up, trying to make out who the attacker was, but her vision blacked out immediately.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 605-“There’s a murder! Help!”  
Amidst her grogginess, Mia heard a clamor of noises around her. She struggled to open her eyes, but her vision swam. She couldn’t see anything clearly. Pain hummed in her head as she was overwhelmed by dizziness. She sat up and leaned against the railing behind her. Her hand paused midair.

What was she doing outside?

She vividly remembered she was in Laura’s bedroom when she was attacked.

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She fainted after the attacker hit her head. Why was she outside after she regained consciousness?

Locating the noises around her, she chanced a glance at the weathered figure

lying in the puddle of blood at the end of the staircase. The color drained from

her face as she shrieked, “Grandma Laura!” What happened? How did Laura

fall from the stairs?

Mia clenched her jaw as she hauled herself up, but her effort was in vain.

She

crawled her way toward the staircase. She glanced over at Laura, who was

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drenched in blood, and screamed, “Somebody! Please help!” Soon, a group of people emerged from the first floor, with Timothy in the lead. His expression darkened. once he saw Laura lying unconscious on the ground. “Call the ambulance! Hurry!” Sharon screamed in terror. “Oh my god, what happened? How did Mom fall from the stairs? Are you guys blind?” One of the maids knelt on the floor as she explained, “Mrs. Barrett Senior said she wants

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to have a private chat with Ms. Bowen. She didn't want us to be present. We heard some quarreling, and Mrs. Barrett Senior was already on the floor when we rushed over to the scene." Sharon was flabbergasted. "Are you implying that Mia pushed Mom off the stairs?" "It's not me! I did not push Grandma Laura!" Mia gritted her teeth, mustering all her might to heave herself up. She could barely manage to steady herself as she gripped the railing. Her vision

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was swimming when she stood up, and she was on the verge of throwing up.

Still, she recomposed herself and said in a strained voice, “I went to meet Grandma Laura, but I was attacked in her bedroom. I blacked out, and Grandma Laura was already there when I woke up.” She glanced over at Timothy, hoping that he’d believe in her.

He looked like someone had punched the living daylights out of him. “Get the

bodyguards to seal off the residence. No one is allowed to leave or enter before this case is cleared.” Laura was hauled onto an emergency stretcher and brought away. The sight of the blood puddle was jarring.

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Mia did not expect something this terrible to happen after she woke up. Who was trying to frame her? The audacity of that person to harm Laura! Shelly snorted. “Timothy, I think you can’t leave Mia out as a suspect. She’s the only one who’s with Grandma when it happened, after all. The maids also heard them quarreling before Grandma fell from the stairs. Grandma couldn’t have fallen off the stairs on her own, could she?” “Shut up!” he snapped. A glint of murderous intent gleamed in his eyes.

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Just then, the Lane family arrived at the scene. Mia's brothers darted toward her when they saw how pale she was. She was standing alone at the staircase.

"Mia, are you alright?" Dominic noticed a metallic scent wafting in the air. His

expression changed drastically. "Mia, are you hurt?" Connor discovered a wound at the back of Mia's head. He brushed her hair to the side, and she inhaled sharply. Her face paled instantly.

His heart ached at her predicament. Anxious, he rambled, "Why didn't you call

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us when you're hurt? We wouldn't even know you're injured if it weren't for Mrs. Barrett Senior's incident!" Mia forced a smile. "Someone accused me of pushing her down the stairs. I was knocked out cold when I went to meet Grandma Laura. When I woke up, she was already found unconscious." She had to catch the culprit. Jason assured her instantly. "Mia, don't worry. No one's gonna falsely accuse you with me backing you up."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 606-In fact, Jason was capable of

proving Mia's innocence even if she was guilty.

Dominic said grimly, "Mia, let Jason handle this. I'll take you to the hospital!"

Connor was equally petrified. She was pregnant, and her condition might be

lethal after the attack.

Yet, some members from the Barrett family interrupted, "Are you just going to

let her leave?" "Yeah, aren't we supposed to stay here until the culprit is

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identified? Others will surely be unhappy about it if Mia gets to leave.”

Dominic

glared at them. “I dare you to stop me.” Palpable tension hung in the air as the

Lane Brothers leered at the Barretts from the stairs.

Connor glanced over at Timothy. “You should be aware of Mia’s condition.

She’s having a concussion now. This is serious!” Timothy, of course, noticed

Mia’s pale complexion and the blood seeping out from the wound at the back

of her head, staining her white dress. He swallowed hard, and he finally

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spoke, “You guys can go to the hospital, but I hope you won’t leave Bern City for now. At least not until this case is closed.” Mia glanced at him, who was standing next to the pool of blood. “I know.” She didn’t need him to remind her—she was equally determined to capture the culprit. Just then, Kaleb hurried over and whispered to Timothy, “The security footage has been deleted.” Infuriated, Timothy bellowed, “Get the experts over here

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now to retrieve it!” Mia grabbed Nathan’s hand. “Nathan, can you do that?”

“It’s a piece of cake. Rest assured, Mia. Go to the hospital, and leave this to

me.” Nathan spun around and glared at Timothy. “Prepare a laptop for me, and take me to the surveillance room.” Sharon exclaimed in bewilderment,

“Can he handle this?” Mia immediately said, “He’s an incredibly talented IT

expert!” Claude chimed in, “There’s no code or program that he can’t crack in

this world. It’s a breeze for him to restore the security footage.” “Save the hassle. I have the culprit.” Luna emerged with a limp. She seemed to be

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injured as well, but there was a restrained maid trailing behind her. Mia was stunned. She could barely stifle her shock when she saw the maid.

“Dana, It’s you!” She didn’t expect that it was really her. It finally struck her that it was all a scheme. Her dress being dirtied, and her

being brought to the second floor to meet Laura—it was all planned in advance.

“Yeah, it’s me. It isn’t fair that you get to live a comfortable life while I’m drowning in a sea of insults. I was supposed to be the star, not you! It’s unfair

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that we're both orphans but you get to return to a rich family, but I'm still a poor, pitiable orphan!" Mia screamed, "Then take it out on me then! Why are you targeting a helpless old lady?" Dana began cackling. "She's so kind toward you, Isn't she? She lets you marry into her wealthy family when you're just an orphan. You're not any better than me! This old hag is gullible as heck! She just came out when I said you wanted to talk to her in private..."

Mia's

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entire frame quivered with rage. “You bitch! I’m going to kill you!” Her hands

hovered along the rail as she was about to lunge at Dana. Yet, she misstepped and tumbled down the stairs.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 607-As Mia fell, she desperately

wished it was all just a nightmare.

She longed to wake up to find Laura safe and unharmed.

Now, she regretted not being more vigilant when she first noticed the elevator

malfunction.

If only she had been more cautious, perhaps Laura wouldn’t have been

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injured.

Despite her efforts, Mia struggled to recall much after that.

All she could remember were faint voices in the distance, unmistakably her

brothers calling out her name.

But by then, exhaustion had overtaken her completely.

Mia was swiftly brought to the public hospital, where Connor, in a state of panic, was sweating profusely, his eyes filling with tears.

Liam quickly came to Claude's aid, asking, "Claude, how's your arm holding

up? Thankfully, Jason was able to catch Mia before she fell too far."

Cradling

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his injured arm, Claude reassured him, “I’m alright. Connor, you should hurry and get Mia checked. Why are you lingering here?” Connor hesitated before responding, “We need to wait for Nicholas to arrive before the surgery can officially commence.” \*  
Dominic furrowed his brow./But why do we need to wait for Nicholas? Isn’t he an obstetrician?” Connor exclaimed, “Because Mia is pregnant!” The sudden revelation left everyone stunned.

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Reacting swiftly, Dominic seized Connor's collar, his voice stern. "What did you just say?" "Mia is carrying Timothy's twins, and she's already five months pregnant." Dominic was on the verge of throwing a punch when Eva intervened, cautioning him. "Connor still needs to examine Mia later. You can't resort to violence!" Reluctantly, Dominic released his grip, exclaiming, "Why wasn't I informed of this significant news earlier? L they demanded. None of them had anticipated Mia's pregnancy!"

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Connor responded with a tinge of guilt. “It was Mia’s wish to keep it under wraps. I promised her I’d keep it confidential, so I stayed silent.” How could he

possibly deny his sister’s request?

Eva interjected, “Does Timothy know about this?” “He knows about Mia’s pregnancy, but she told him that the twins are not of the Barrett bloodline.

Currently. Timothy may have some uncertainties, but he cannot confirm whether the twins are his.” Dominic exclaimed. “This isn’t the main concern

right now! Mia carries twins of Barrett lineage; keeping such a huge secret from me was unacceptable! Mia’s life is in jeopardy, and her survival after

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surgery is uncertain. Is this what you wanted?” “Dominic, I’m sorry,”

Connor

muttered, wiping away the tears from his face.

Regret gnawed at him. He realized he shouldn’t have hidden Mia’s

pregnancy

from his brothers.

At that moment, Nicholas emerged in surgical attire, his expression

serious.

“It’s time,” he declared.

With a heavy heart, Connor followed Nicholas into the operating room.

The remaining five brothers stood outside, patiently waiting.

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Dominic's hands were stained with Mia's blood, trembling with anxiety.

The

thought of something happening to Mia at this crucial moment was

unbearable

to him.

After finally reuniting with his long-lost sister, Dominic couldn't bear the idea

of losing her again.

Eva gently wiped the blood from Dominic's hands with a wet tissue and suggested, "Honey, maybe it's time for Mia to leave Bern City for good.

Every

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time something happens to her, it's tied to the Barrett family. None of them are good news." Dominic gazed at Eva, his voice resonating deeply. "You're right." He had always prioritized Mia's wishes, never wanting to impose his own decision's on her. But now, it was time to take action. Meanwhile, at the Barrett-owned private hospital, Laura was swiftly taken to the operating room for emergency treatment. Timothy stood outside the operating room, having arranged all necessary preparations for the surgery. Now, all that remained was the agonizing wait.

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The sky had darkened, and heavy rain was pouring down relentlessly. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 608-After a while, Timothy finally regained his composure and turned to Caleb. “Can you help me find out how Mia is doing?” As Caleb dialed the number, his complexion turned pale, his hand trembling so violently that he could barely hold the phone properly. Casting a horrified glance at Timothy, he found himself unable to utter a single word. Timothy fixed him with a piercing gaze, a sense of dread gnawing at him.

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“What’s wrong? Speak up,” he urged.

Sweating profusely, Caleb managed to respond, “The hospital informed us that Mrs. Barrett underwent premature labor and suffered severe bleeding. Unfortunately, she succumbed to complications from an amniotic fluid embolism... Timothy abruptly rose to his feet, his vision darkening. He clutched his head, his eyes brimming with profound despair. “Say that again,”

he demanded.

Caleb was too frightened to utter another word, having never witnessed Timothy’s reaction like this before.

Without a moment’s hesitation, Timothy rushed to the public hospital, not bothering to grab an umbrella.

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He stumbled toward the entrance, his thoughts in chaos. Upon his arrival, he found that the Lane family had already departed. 2 Caleb promptly sought out a nearby nurse and inquired about Mia's condition. The nurse solemnly replied, "Unfortunately, our patient Mia Bowen has passed away. Her family has completed the necessary procedures and taken her body." "It can't be! She couldn't have passed away!" 1 Nonetheless, the nurse handed him the death certificate, confirming Mia's demise. As Timothy gazed at the document, it felt as though a heavy weight had

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descended upon him, crushing his heart irreparably.

At that moment, he knew that he would never truly recover from the loss....

Four years ba years had passed since the incident.

Exiting the VIP channel at Xanler Island Airport, Timothy exuded confidence,

his features now more mature and profound, with a hint of sharpness to his eyebrows.

As he emerged from the airport, he was met with a dark sky and heavy rain pouring down.

Observing the gloomy weather, Timothy instinctively frowned, his mood turning somber.

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Heath promptly retrieved a large umbrella. Since the incident four years ago,

Timothy had harbored a strong aversion to rainy days.

Four years had gone by, and no one dared to bring up that incident, nor utter

Mia's name.

Settling into the car, Timothy's expression remained stern.

As the door shut, the noise of the rain outside was muted, yet the steady patter of raindrops on the car roof persisted.

He reclined in his seat, slowly shutting his eyes. "How did the inquiries at the

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auction proceed?” “Mr. Barrett, there will indeed be a stalk of reishi mushroom for sale at the auction, though it’s not listed in the catalog. It’s considered a special item, so few are aware of it.

“And what about the funds?” “Everything has been taken care of, Mr. Barrett.

Looks like we might hit some traffic with this heavy rain; you should take a

moment to rest.” Timothy had intended to close his eyes and unwind, but the

heavy rain left him inexplicably restless.

Glancing out the window, he spotted a red umbrella bobbing in the rain,

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accompanied by a pair of small feet gleefully splashing in roadside puddles.

As the vehicle slowly passed by, he saw a little girl with braided hair beneath

the umbrella, her round face stirring something deep within him.

She bore a striking resemblance to Mia.

“Stop the car!” Timothy suddenly commanded.

He turned his gaze back to the road and noticed the little girl walking slowly

along the sidewalk.

Despite the heavy rain, there were no other pedestrians in sight. The girl appeared to be alone, without any adults accompanying her.

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Heath turned around in surprise. “Mr. Barrett, is everything alright?” Timothy furrowed his brow. “There’s a little girl by the roadside.” Heath looked over and indeed spotted a girl with a red umbrella, slowly making her way along. He called out to her, “Hello sweetie, are you alone?” Upon hearing his voice, Ginger turned around. Due to her petite stature, she had to crane her neck upward to look at them. As Timothy laid eyes on Ginger’s face, which bore an uncanny resemblance

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to Mia's, his typically stern demeanor softened. His lips tightened as he inquired, "Where are your parents?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 609-After Timothy uttered those

words, Heath, who was seated in the front passenger seat, was taken aback.

Timothy had never been fond of children, yet here he was, voluntarily showing

concern for the little girl on the roadside!

Ginger's eyes sparkled as she approached the car door, her small hand reaching out to open it.

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She effortlessly climbed into the car, saying, “Thank you, sir, you’re so kind.”

She obediently folded her small umbrella, even reaching down with her chubby hand to pat the rainwater off her shoes, making an effort to keep the car interior clean.

Timothy observed Ginger with a stern expression. “Don’t get too comfortable;

I’m not a kind person,” he warned.

After all, he wasn’t particularly fond of children.

Ginger looked up and inquired in a sweet voice, “Hey mister, do you eat kids?”

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Timothy found her question rather odd. Typically, he wouldn't pay attention to such troublesome children. However, those sincere almond eyes gazing at him made it difficult for him to ignore her. Eventually, Timothy pursed his lips and replied coldly, "No, I don't." "Then I can relax," Ginger replied, breathing a sigh of relief and patting her little chest. She then lowered her head, her braided pigtails swaying gently in the air as she searched through her backpack.

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Timothy patiently observed Ginger beside him. She retrieved a crumpled old bill and placed it firmly into his hand, declaring confidently, “Hey mister, let’s carpool together, I won’t leave you shortchanged!” She had waited by the roadside for what felt like an eternity, and this was the only car that had stopped.

It t was an opportunity she couldn’t afford to miss.

Her mom always advised her that if there was no opportunity, she had to create one herself.

However, she also cautioned her not to take advantage of others!

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Timothy glanced down at the crumpled bill in his hand Her small hands rested on his palm, together not even half the size of his hand.  
+15 BONUS It felt a bit peculiar to him.  
Timothy responded with a stoic expression, “This isn’t a taxi!” Upon hearing this, Ginger froze for a moment. She lowered her head again and retrieved a handful of coins from her small backpack.  
Her round face displayed a hint of reluctance as she pleaded, “Sir, don’t be so

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stingy. Let's hitch a ride, I promise I won't make any noise. I'll behave, okay?"

Timothy glanced once more at her almond-shaped eyes, then nudged the passenger seat, saying, "You've got three minutes. Look for her family."

Seated in the passenger seat, Heath could only sigh quietly. He knew Timothy

couldn't suddenly become so kind-hearted toward children. Indeed, his patience lasted only a few seconds.

Unable to resist, Heath turned his head, stealing a glance at Ginger sitting quietly in the back seat. As Heath got a clear view of her face, he finally understood why Timothy was showing kindness.

Ginger's face bore a striking resemblance to Mia, who had passed away.

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“Hav sweetie, do you have your parents’ contact information? Were you separated from them at the airport?” It seemed that contacting the police was

the only viable option at this point.

Ginger answered sincerely. “Mister, my mommy is on a business trip.

There

are no grown-ups at home.” Timothy furrowed his brow. “Turn the car around.

We’re heading back to the airport.” Given that Ginger was found near the airport, returning her there seemed like the most sensible option.

“Mister, I really don’t want to go back to the airport!” Ginger protested.

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Her small hand clung tightly to Timothy's finger, tears forming in her almond-shaped eyes. It seemed she was on the verge of crying.

"Mister, you're so handsome, you wouldn't leave a cute kid like me stranded on the roadside, would you?" Although Timothy wasn't accustomed to physical contact, he couldn't help but notice Ginger's delicate pinkish-white fingernails gripping his ring finger tightly.

He patiently inquired, "Then where would you like to go?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 610-"I want to go to the Xanier

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Island Grand Hotel” Seated in the passenger seat, Heath quickly suggested,

“Since she’s headed to the same place as us. why don’t we give her a ride?”

Yes.

I promise to behave!” Ginger added eagerly, nodding her head as her pigtails

bounced in front of Timothy.

With a stoic expression, Timothy eventually agreed. He turned his gaze toward the misty weather outside the window, reminiscent of that rainy day

four years ago.

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Since that day, he hadn't been fond of rainy weather.

The vehicle continued on its journey, moving at a slow pace.

Inside the car, a heavy silence hung in the air.

Shortly after, Timothy felt a tug on his sleeve and heard Ginger's sweet voice,

"Mister, can I ask you something?" "No," Timothy replied curtly; he was aware

that children were unlikely to behave obediently.

"Mister, I want to ask you a grown-up question. Perhaps you don't want me to

ask you the question because you're unsure of the answer. But don't worry, I

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won't judge you." Timothy turned to look at her. "Go ahead, then." He never anticipated being provoked by a child one day. Suddenly, he became somewhat curious. What sort of grown-up question did she want to ask? "Mister, my mommy says I don't have a daddy, but all the other kids do. She says it's because I'm too special that I don't have one. Is that true?" Timothy could only deduce from this illogical statement that Ginger must have been raised in a single-parent household. No wonder she exhibited such boldness, hopping into the car alone and even

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offering him money for a ride!

He softened slightly. “Is this answer important to you?” “Yes, very important! I

want to know how I came to be. My mommy says I just popped out from between the rocks. But I don’t believe it. Mister, do you know?” Timothy found

himself at a loss for words.

His patience was wearing thin. He pursed his lips and replied. “You’ll understand when you’re older.” “My mommy told me the same thing. It seems

like this question is really difficult. Mister, even you can’t answer it!”

Timothy

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remained silent, fixing his gaze out the window instead. There was no use in

arguing with a young child over such matters.

Ginger knew that she wouldn't receive the answer she was looking for.

She sat quietly, occasionally glancing at the Apple watch inside her backpack.

There were numerous missed calls and unread messages waiting for her attention.

"Ginger, where are you?" "If Mom finds out you snuck out, you're going to be

in big trouble." Reluctantly, Ginger replied: "Sage, I've already reached the

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airport and I'm on my way to find Dad." Sage asked: "How did you get there?"

"Don't worry, Sage. I met a nice man, and coincidentally, he's also heading to the hotel where Dad is staying." "Send me his license plate number."

Without

hesitation, Ginger obediently shared the car's plate number: "Sage, please keep this between us, okay? Don't tell Mom." If Sage failed to comply,

Ginger

would face serious consequences. 1 After over an hour of driving, the luxury

car eventually pulled up outside the Xanier Island Grand Hotel.

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Despite the heavy rain, the hotel's auction attracted a sizable crowd, with numerous cars still parked outside.

"Mister, is this the Xanier Island Grand Hotel?" Ginger asked, leaning against the car window.

Her eyes widened as she took in the grandeur of the surroundings. "I've never

seen such a huge hotel before." Timothy glanced at Ginger beside him and inquired, "What's your mommy's phone number?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 611-Timothy had never imagined

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finding himself in a scenario where he'd be escorting a young child from the airport to a hotel.

He certainly wouldn't confess that his decision was swayed by the child's resemblance to someone else.

Ginger turned her head toward him. "Mister, are you interested in my mommy

too?" Timothy raised an eyebrow. "You're thinking too much." "Mister, my

mommy is really pretty, and many people try to win her over. But Mister, you

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seem nice. I could ask my mom to let you skip the line.” Timothy’s patience reached its limit. He glanced at Heath. “You handle this.” After a all he had no interest in Ginger’s mother whatsoever. He was simply prompted by Ginger’s familiar appearance, compelling him to perform a small act of kindness. Heath swiftly interjected from the passenger seat, saying, “Hey there, sweetie. Mr. Barrett simply wants to reach out to your mom to arrange for her to pick

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you up.

“We just want to ensure your safety, considering we’re the ones who brought you here from the airport.

Ginger recited a sequence of numbers. However, upon Heath dialing the number, it produced a busy tone, indicating that the phone was switched off.

Turning to Timothy, Heath asked, “It’s turned off. What should we do?” Timothy, too, was at a loss. He gazed at Ginger seated beside him and asked,

“What’s your mom’s name? We can ask the hotel staff to assist us in locating

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her room.” Ginger wiggled her small feet, her large dark eyes darting around.

“Mister, my mommy works here at the hotel. I know how to find her.

Goodbye,

Mister!” This time, Ginger had ventured out to find her dad without her mom’s

knowledge.

Consequently, she had no intention to reveal her mom’s name, especially since her mom wasn’t present.

With her chubby little hand, Ginger opened the car door and hurriedly made

her way toward the hotel, her steps unsteady.

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Timothy glanced at her briefly before turning his attention away, preparing to head to the underground parking lot. He shut his eyes for a short rest. “Mr. Barrett, it’s not safe for such a young child to go find her mother alone, especially in a place like Xanier Island where there are all sorts of people. What if she encounters someone with malicious intentions and ends up in trouble?” Frustrated, Timothy opened his eyes. “Why don’t you consider a career switch and become a nanny?” Nonetheless, Timothy’s attention was drawn to the red umbrella lying beside him, forgotten by Ginger. He rubbed

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his temples in frustration. “Stop the car!” Initially, he had no time to spare for

taking care of Ginger, let alone locating her mother.

However, Ginger’s face, strikingly similar to someone from his past, continued

to haunt his thoughts, making it hard for him to stay composed.

As the car came to a halt. Timothy swiftly retrieved the red umbrella and strode toward the hotel entrance.

Heath hurriedly followed suit; he was aware that Timothy wouldn’t simply abandon Ginger in such a situation.

Upon stepping into the hotel lobby, Timothy scanned the area swiftly but found no sign of Ginger.

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His brow creased. Where had she disappeared to?  
How could she vanish without a trace so quickly?  
Heath wasted no time and approached a nearby hotel staff “Have you seen  
a  
young girl, around three or four years old, entering the hotel alone? She  
has  
pigtail braids and is carrying a small backpack.” The staff member shook  
their  
head. “Today we had many guests, including several with children who  
were  
dressed similarly to her. We didn’t pay much attention. Could it be that this

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gentleman's child got lost?" Timothy's lips tightened coldly. "No." The staff member appeared puzzled, prompting Heath to quickly clarify, "She's not Mr. Barrett's child, but we're acquainted with her. Can you please check the surveillance footage?" "I'm sorry, sir, but we can't access the hotel's surveillance footage casually; we don't have the authority to do so." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 612-Timothy's expression remained stern as he ordered, "Get the person in charge of this island on the line." He needed to locate Ginger as soon as possible. After all, he still had her umbrella with him!

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In no time, the hotel manager, Matthew Crosby, hurried over. “I apologize, Mr.

Barrett. Our staff overlooked your identity. I’ll escort you to review the surveillance footage right away. Please, come with me.” Timothy followed Matthew to a nearby lounge, where Matthew set up a laptop and brought up

the surveillance footage of the lobby.

Timothy watched as Ginger skipped into the lobby and then turned toward a

staircase, disappearing from view.

Matthew furrowed his brow and remarked, “Mr. Barrett, as you know, our hotel

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has its peculiarities; some sections lack surveillance coverage.” “Could a child easily wander into those areas?” “Usually, they shouldn’t have access to those locations. However, security might have overlooked her due to the high number of guests today.

“But don’t worry, I’ll dispatch someone to search for her right away. You can return to your room and relax. I’ll inform you as soon as we have any updates.” With that, Timothy exited the lounge and took the elevator directly to his exquisite suite upstairs.

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As he settled onto the sofa, he noticed Heath holding the red umbrella. Feeling annoyed, he remarked, “Instruct the staff to search the vicinity.” “Got it, I’ll immediately coordinate with security to initiate a search.” Timothy reclined on the sofa and swiftly dialed Caleb’s number. “Where are you?” “I’m currently at the basement level playing cards. Looks like you’ve made it.” “Stay alert. If you see a three or four-year-old girl wearing a light-yellow dress with braided pigtails, inform me immediately.” Caleb was puzzled. “We’re in the basement, it’s highly unlikely to find such a young child here.”

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“Enough chatter. Just keep an eye out.” “Alright, alright.” After ending the call,

Timothy poured himself a glass of water, but his nerves remained unsettled.

He glanced at Heath. “Any updates?” “Not at the moment.” Just as he finished

speaking, Timothy’s phone rang, displaying an unknown number.

Given that only a select few had his personal phone number, it was highly unusual for a stranger to call. Typically, he wouldn’t entertain such calls.

However, this time, he answered almost instinctively. “Hello, who’s calling?” A

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tearful voice came from the other end, “Mister, please help me!”

Timothy’s

complexion paled, and he swiftly rose from the sofa. “Where are you?” “I don’t

know. It’s dark, and there are bad people trying to kidnap me!” “Describe the

buildings around you. I’ll come immediately. Stay hidden and don’t come out.”

Initially, Timothy had planned to keep the line open, but the caller abruptly hung up after speaking.

Without delay, he gathered his team and proceeded to the intersection where

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Ginger had disappeared.

Just then, Matthew appeared. “Mr. Barrett, why have you come personally?

Our staff is already searching for her.” Timothy’s tone was stern. “Is there a

place here with colorful lights and ancient statues?” “Yes, there is but it’s highly unlikely for a child to be there.” “Take me there immediately,”

Timothy

promptly ordered.

Leading the way with his team, he arrived at the location and called out loudly,

“You can come out now.” Shortly after, a thudding sound emerged from a

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nearby coffee Timothy approached and lifted the lid of the small coffee;  
Just as  
expected, he discovered Ginger hiding inside. The moment she saw him,  
she  
burst into tears. “Mister” Timothy crouched down and gently lifted Ginger  
into  
his arms. She clung tightly to his neck, crying inconsolably.  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 613-Tears trickled down  
Timothy’s  
hand as Ginger found solace in his arms, weeping profusely.  
He couldn’t fathom the source of her abundant tears.  
She appeared to be quite the sensitive little one!

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Ginger's cries were gentle, almost like a whimper. Although Timothy usually couldn't tolerate children crying, he found his heart melting at the sight of Ginger's tears.

Timothy stood still, tenderly holding Ginger. As a person who usually kept to

himself, he felt as though he had ventured into unfamiliar territory. After all, he

had never comforted a child before.

A tension settled over the atmosphere.

Turning to Matthew, Timothy inquired, "Could you please explain what is happening here?" "Mr. Barrett, we're not entirely sure either. It's quite

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surprising that a child like her managed to wander off and hide in this place.

Our staff searched the vicinity but couldn't locate her." Timothy's lips tightened. "But she claimed someone was trying to kidnap her." "Mr. Barrett,

that's simply not the case. Why would our hotel staff have any motive to kidnap a child? She likely became frightened by our staff and mistakenly believed they were attempting to take her away." Timothy shifted his gaze to

the tearful Ginger in his arms. "Do you remember who was trying to take you

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away? Can you describe what they looked like?” Ginger’s crying eventually stopped, and she wiped away the moisture from the corners of her eyes, her eyelashes clumped together with remnants of tears. With red, puffy eyes, Ginger cast a pitiful gaze at Timothy. “I couldn’t see clearly, but they were dressed like him.” Upon hearing this, Timothy shot a cold glance at Matthew. “You better provide a plausible explanation.” “Mr. Barrett, this is all just a misunderstanding. Our intention wasn’t to kidnap her; we were simply trying to locate her. After all, children her age can get scared

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and say things that aren't true." "I'm not lying!" Ginger protested, feeling increasingly aggrieved. "Please, mister, you have to believe me." Timothy gazed at her. "I do believe you." Just then, a striking woman named Lena Kimmel approached. "What's happening? I heard a child went missing." Matthew replied respectfully, "Yes, Ms. Kimmel, a child did go missing. However, she claimed that someone from our hotel was trying to abduct her.

How could that be possible?" Lena nodded, casting a glance at Ginger nestled

in Timothy's arms. She smiled and stated, "Mr. Barrett, as Matthew mentioned, there's no motive for our staff to kidnap a young girl.

Timothy realized he wouldn't get any answers at the moment. He simply

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walked away, carrying Ginger in his arms.

Once they were gone. Lena's demeanor shifted.

“What a bunch of dingbats! You can't even kidnap a little child. What good are you all?” she berated.

“Ms. Kimmel, none of us anticipated this little girl would be so cunning. She

seemed compliant at first. but in the blink of an eye, she disappeared and even managed to hide in a coffin. Who could have predicted that?” “How incompetent! Besides, what's the connection between this girl and Timothy?”

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“I’m not entirely sure, perhaps they arrived together,” “Where’s Caleb?”

With

that, Lena turned and headed toward the basement.

Matthew wiped the sweat from his forehead, surprised they’d been outsmarted by a little girl. Despite their tireless search, they couldn’t apprehend her.

Nonetheless, he couldn’t understand why they needed to catch that little girl.

Meanwhile, Timothy escorted Ginger back to his room.

He settled her on the sofa and gazed down at her. “Were you scared?”

Ginger

shook her head adamantly. “I wasn’t!” Despite her confident assertion, her

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voice trembled with emotion, and tears shimmered on her eyelashes.

She was quite the tough little crybaby.

Timothy felt somewhat helpless. “How did you get my phone number?”

“Mister, I found your business card in the car.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 614-Ginger looked up at him,  
her

smile radiant. “Mister, you’re such a kind person.” “Why did they kidnap  
you?

What does your mother do?” Timothy inquired, his eyes narrowing.

He was aware that the staff at the Xanier Island Grand Hotel wouldn’t  
simply

abduct a child without reason; there must have been something suspicious

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going on.

Ginger nervously glanced down, swaying her bare feet. “I don’t know why they

took me.” “Be honest with me!” Timothy sensed immediately that she was trying to divert the conversation. He calmly stated, “I don’t like it when people

lie.” Ginger sulked as she replied, “I asked the hotel staff about my dad’s room. They said they’d take me to him, but instead, they tried to lock me up

secretly.” Timothy furrowed his brows. “Weren’t you looking for your mom?”

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Ginger looked at him with teary eyes, wearing a guilty expression. “I’m sorry, mister. I lied.” Timothy sighed softly, unable to forget Ginger’s earlier comment in the car about having only a mother and no father. Considering this, his heart softened further. “Give me your mom’s phone number.” With that, Timothy reached for his phone, realizing Ginger must have given him a fake number earlier. Approaching timidly, Ginger sat near him, nervously clasping her hands together. “Mister, I want to find my dad!” “You don’t need to worry about these adult matters,” Timothy reassured her.

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He found it puzzling why Ginger's parents, despite their strained relationship, hadn't bothered to communicate their differences to her. If Timothy hadn't met her today, who knows what danger she might have faced. Feeling anxious, Ginger grasped his hand and pleaded in a sweet voice. "Mister, if my mommy finds out, I'll definitely get into trouble. She looks very scary when she's angry." "Why did you decide to sneak out then?" "I just want to see my dad once, then I'll sneak back so Mommy won't find out." Looking

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into her large, watery eyes, Timothy eventually relented. “Are you sure your dad is in this hotel?” “I’m positive. Mommy said it herself!” Timothy reclined on the sofa. “Then why would the hotel staff kidnap you when you asked about your dad?” I’m not sure either. I’m a very well-mannered and polite girl.” Timothy couldn’t help but frown. It seemed the issue might involve Ginger’s father. Could he be involved in gambling, or perhaps engaged in illegal activities?

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Timothy glanced at Ginger, “Do you know what your father does?” “He’s a  
businessman!” It seemed likely that his business dealings were shady!  
Becoming impatient, Timothy asked straightaway, “What’s your father’s  
name?” He planned to have someone find him.  
Ginger quickly replied, “His name is Caleb!” Upon hearing that name,  
Timothy’s usually composed demeanor turned uneasy.  
In disbelief, he asked again, “What did you say his name was?” Perhaps  
their  
names sounded similar.  
“It’s Caleb! With a C. Ginger confirmed.  
Timothy nearly crushed the cup in his hand. Caleb with a C?

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Could it be that Ginger was Caleb's daughter?

Suddenly, a hint of jealousy flared in Timothy's heart. Why did Caleb have such an adorable daughter?

And she bore such a striking resemblance to Mia!

Timothy wasted no time dialing Caleb's number. "Come to my room immediately!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 615-With that. Timothy promptly

ended the call, leaving Caleb with no chance to inquire further.

Setting his phone down, Timothy turned to Ginger, unable to resist lightly poking her round face. "What's your mommy's name?" "Mister, my mom says

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I can't just tell anyone her name or her phone number." Timothy raised an eyebrow. "And why's that?" "Because she has too many admirers: Mommy doesn't want to be disturbed." Upon hearing this, Timothy's impression of Ginger's mother shifted negatively. She seemed to be a woman who enjoyed dating around. He cleared his throat and asked, "And what's your name?" "I'm Ginger, four years old, and I'm a Taurus. My favorite foods include ice cream, fruit candies.

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marshmallows, fudge, chocolate, and tiramisu!” Ginger replied, barely pausing for breath.

Timothy arched an eyebrow. “Shouldn’t you keep that to yourself?” “But Mister, you’re a nice person.” Timothy couldn’t shake the suspicion that Ginger was deliberately bringing up her love for sweets.

Her Taurus nature explained why she had handed him a hundred dollars for the ride earlier.

As Timothy looked down at the affectionate Ginger beside him, he couldn’t

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help but notice her chubby face with dimples reminiscent of Mia's. He pursed his lips and asked, "Do you look like your mommy?" Ginger shook her head.

"I take after my daddy." Timothy couldn't resist pinching her cheek. "Who taught you to talk so much nonsense?" It seemed Ginger hadn't spoken a single truthful word.

Despite her clear resemblance to her mother, she stubbornly insisted that she

looked like her father! In truth, she bore no resemblance to Caleb whatsoever.

Even Timothy started considering the possibility that Caleb might not be

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Ginger's biological father after all. Moreover, there were cases where individuals shared the same name. Ginger couldn't help but roll her eyes. "My mommy says it's not safe to be too honest outside, or bad people might snatch you!" "Your mommy taught you that?" "Not exactly. My mommy always taught me to tell the truth. I just sort of figured this out on my own. When I talk silly, it confuses the bad guys, like on TV." Timothy couldn't suppress a chuckle: Ginger seemed quite intriguing. He glanced at Heath. "Could you arrange for the hotel to send some food up? Oh, and some extra snacks too."

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Ginger's eyes brightened, and she spoke in a sweet tone.

“Thank you, kind mister, my tummy happens to be hungry.” Before long, a hotel staff member rolled a small cart over, filled with snacks that children enjoyed. Ginger sat up eagerly, her gaze fixed on the treats, even licking her

lips in anticipation.

Timothy grinned. “Feel free to dig in.” Ginger reached for a pastry but hesitated briefly. “Kind mister, I'll just have one, okay?” “Help yourself to as

many as you'd like.” Ginger couldn't resist approaching and taking a slice of

cake, holding it delicately as she nibbled obediently, reminiscent of a small

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squirrel.

Timothy sat back on the sofa with Ginger beside him, holding onto the cake

box. Her neatly braided pigtails were slightly undone, with wisps of hair framing her small ears.

Timothy observed silently as she indulged in the cake, frosting quickly adorning her nose and cheeks, giving her a kitten-like appearance. As a bit of

a neat freak, Timothy felt a bit uneasy seeing the frosting on her face. He casually passed her a wet wipe.

“Here, clean up a bit. Looking up at him, Ginger’s smile was radiant, her almond-shaped eyes narrowing slightly into a line.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 616-Timothy was briefly taken aback; Ginger's smile seemed to penetrate through him, instantly melting his

hardened heart.

Ginger approached him cautiously, her small face tilted toward him as though

silently asking him to clean it for her.

Despite his usual composure, Timothy found himself oddly flustered at this

moment.

He awkwardly uttered. "You can handle it yourself." Ginger clumsily placed the

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cake box down and reached for the wet wipes in his hand, slowly cleaning the

vanilla cream from her face.

However, unable to see where the cream was, she unintentionally spread it further across her face.

Timothy furrowed his brow as he reached for another wet wipe, carefully cleaning her face.

Just then, Caleb barged in through the door. “Tim, why did you call me up here? Hey—what’s this little thing doing by your side?” “You’re the one who’s

the ‘thing’ here!” Upon hearing the reprimand, Ginger immediately pouted and

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turned away, her eyes filling with tears as she glanced at Caleb.

Observing Ginger's tearful expression, Timothy frowned and turned to Caleb.

"You have some explaining to do." Moments ago, Timothy had dismissed the

similarity in their names as a mere coincidence.

But now, it seemed increasingly likely that Ginger was here specifically to find

Caleb.

Caleb was utterly bewildered. "Explain what, Tim? Is this your secret daughter?" Nonetheless, how could she bear such a striking resemblance to

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Mia?

Hadn't Mia passed away four years ago?

At the mention of a "secret daughter", Ginger grew flustered. "I'm not a hidden child!".

Timothy shot Caleb a piercing glare. "She seems to be searching for you. Care to explain?" "Searching for me? That can't be. She must be looking for

you. Can't you see the resemblance?" Timothy's expression darkened as he

looked at Ginger. "He's Caleb, Are you sure he's the person you're looking

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for?” “Yes, he’s my daddy!” Ginger’s revelation left Caleb stunned, causing him to lose his balance and fall off the couch. His expression resembled that of someone who had just discovered two lines on a pregnancy test. appearing utterly innocent. After a brief moment, Caleb eventually composed himself. “Tim, she’s not my daughter. It’s impossible!” “She’s here looking for you. How can it be a mistake?” “But she isn’t mine, I assure you.” Ginger couldn’t hold back her tears any longer.

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She cried out, her voice a swirl of both anxiety and sadness, “Daddy, is it because I’ve been naughty that you don’t want me anymore? But I’m a good

kid! Wah... Her sweet voice was now tinged with sobs.

Timothy couldn’t help but sympathize with her. His gaze turned cold as he stared at Caleb. “You’d better think carefully before you speak. A real man takes responsibility.” “Damn it, she’s not even my daughter. What responsibility should I take? Embrace fatherhood with open arms?” Caleb pondered to himself.

He was completely baffled, his gaze shifting helplessly toward Ginger.

“Look,

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kid, you can't just claim someone as your dad out of nowhere." Ginger wiped away her tears, looking pitiful with droplets forming near her eyelashes. Her voice trembled with emotion, her words tinged with a hint of nasal tone, "But you're my daddy!" "Which bastard... oh, sorry." Timothy retracted his foot, his voice calm as he said, "Please don't use inappropriate language in front of her." — at Ginger with a gentle expression. "Come on, sweetie, tell me, who told you that I'm your daddy?" "My mommy." "And who is your mommy?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 617-Timothy, too, found himself somewhat taken aback as he glanced over, pondering who Ginger's mother might be. Did she bear a resemblance to Mia as well? Ginger blinked innocently. "My mommy's name is Little Fairy." A moment of silence enveloped the room. Timothy's lips curled into a faint smile, Ginger was indeed an unpredictable kid: you never knew what she would say next. Feeling exasperated, Caleb pressed on, "I meant your mommy's actual

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name.” “That’s her real name,” Ginger insisted.  
Caleb couldn’t help but sigh, casting a glance at Timothy. “What should we do?” Who in their right mind would choose such an unusual name like “Little Fairy“?  
Turning to Ginger, Timothy asked, “Did your mommy tell you to say this?”  
Ginger nodded obediently.  
Feeling somewhat helpless, Caleb added, “But if you don’t tell me your mommy’s real name, how am I supposed to find her?” “But Daddy, don’t you

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remember mommy?” Caleb gazed into Ginger’s teary, wide eyes and reluctantly responded. “If you don’t tell me her name. I won’t be able to remember.” With a huff, Ginger muttered, “Meanie!” Furious, she grabbed the half-eaten cake nearby and forcefully smashed it onto Caleb’s face. Caleb let out a startled shout, his vision obscured by the cake covering his eyes. Reacting instinctively, he stood up and exclaimed, “You little brat, how dare you hit me!” “Jerk, you don’t even remember my mommy. I don’t want you to be my dad anymore.” With that, Ginger reached into her backpack and

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grabbed a spray bottle, pointing it at Caleb and spraying a burst of mist. The sharp smell of pepper spray filled the air. Caleb cursed quietly. “Oh shit, Tim, help!” Nonetheless, Timothy remained indifferent. “This is between you two. I have no right to interfere.” “But, Tim! She’s seriously not my daughter!” Caleb pleaded. Ginger snorted and marched over to Timothy. “Mister, stay out of this. Just watch how I’m going to teach this jerk a lesson today!” With that, Ginger retrieved a toy gun from her backpack and began firing pellets at Caleb, each

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one causing a slight sting upon impact.

Caleb scrambled about frantically, calling out, “Tim, please help me!” He was

convinced this was the most humiliating moment of his life.

Were all kids nowadays this cunning?

As Caleb dodged, Ginger deliberately tossed a mousetrap onto the ground.

Caleb accidentally tripped over it and fell, clutching his leg in pain.

“What’s all

this?” Looking down at him, Ginger replied, “It’s a mousetrap.” “How does a

little girl have so many weapons? Who allows their child to carry mousetraps?” Caleb couldn’t help but wonder.

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Feeling exasperated, he begged, “Tim, please help! Can’t you see I’m nearly getting killed here?” Timothy, too, was surprised. He hadn’t expected to find so many different kinds of weapons in Ginger’s backpack. Although they were just toy replicas, they still posed a certain level of danger. However, it was apparent that these items had been tampered with by someone. Clearly, Ginger’s family was not struggling financially. Turning back to Caleb, Ginger continued to pull out weapons from her backpack, confidently stating.

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Tim, stay out of this. This is between me and this jerk.” Upon hearing Ginger address him as “Tim,” Timothy instantly perked up. Ginger showed no restraint, speaking with a remarkably mature tone. Timothy acted swiftly, grabbing the back of Ginger’s collar to stop her from tormenting Caleb any further. Ginger’s feet dangled in the air for a moment, unable to touch the ground. She glared at him angrily. “Tim, put me down!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 618-Timothy turned to Heath and

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instructed. “Take him to the bathroom and get him cleaned up.” Despite his initial inclination to step in, Heath hesitated out of fear of becoming Ginger’s next target.

Upon receiving Timothy’s order, he promptly escorted the disheveled Caleb to the bathroom.

Seeing Caleb being led away, Ginger felt a twinge of frustration. She turned to Timothy, exclaiming. “Tim, put me down first! I want to teach that jerk a lesson!” Timothy complied, but he confiscated her backpack.

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He stood up and peered inside the backpack, hoping to find some information about Ginger's family.

"Timothy, give me back my backpack!" Ginger cried out, jumping up and down

on the floor. Despite her efforts, she was too short to reach even his thighs.

Frustrated, she climbed onto the sofa, attempting to tiptoe and stretch her chubby little hands to grab her backpack.

But she still couldn't reach it!

On the verge of tears, Ginger exclaimed, "Tim, you're being unfair!"

Timothy

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rummaged through her backpack and eventually found an Apple watch. He gently shook it and remarked, “You could have contacted your family with this, couldn’t you?” This explained how Ginger had managed to contact him earlier.

At first, Timothy assumed she had a phone, but upon searching, he didn’t find

one and nearly overlooked her Apple watch.

Ginger suddenly became quiet, pouting. “Anyway, my mommy is always busy

with work. I’m just a pitiful little soul that nobody cares about. If my mommy

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finds out that I sneaked out to find my dad, I'll be in big trouble!" Looking into

Ginger's teary, big eyes. Timothy realized that he too had been momentarily

swayed by her pitiful appearance.

Raising an eyebrow, he asked, "Which one is your mommy's phone number?"

Ginger lowered her head and remained silent.

"If you won't tell me, then I'll just dial them one by one," he threatened.

"Please don't! I'll tell you," Ginger replied, looking somewhat reluctant.

She couldn't believe Timothy had taken her Apple watch; the thought of him

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dialing each number was utterly intimidating.

What if he called Uncle Dominic, Uncle Nathan, Uncle Connor, Uncle Claude,

Uncle Jason, or Uncle Liam?

She'd be exposed immediately!

Seeing the mischievous Ginger finally behaving, Timothy settled onto the sofa

and pulled out his phone, glancing over at her. "So, what's her phone number?" he asked.

Ginger paused for a moment, contemplating her next move. Nonetheless, Timothy swiftly caught on. "If you give me a fake number again, I'll have to

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take you to the police station.” Reluctantly, Ginger complied and recited her

mom’s phone number.

Timothy punched in the numbers, and the caller ID displayed Nord City. Seeing this, he was momentarily taken aback.

“Sorry, the number you’ve dialed is currently unavailable Timothy’s brow furrowed as he regarded her. “Unavailable?” “Mommy’s probably busy with

work again, so I took the chance to sneak out,” Ginger explained.

“Don’t you have someone at home looking after you?” “We’ve got a nanny.”

And Sage as well!

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Timothy narrowed his gaze. “Are you sure you didn’t give me a fake number?”

Ginger raised her little hand and vowed, “No, I didn’t. If I lied, I’d end up with

cavities from eating too much candy.” Timothy was taken aback, finding himself genuinely intrigued by Ginger’s upbringing.

Just then, Caleb stepped out of the bathroom, leaning against the door frame

and grumbling, “I’ve got a question. Doesn’t eating candy always end up causing cavities?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 619

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 619-Ginger rolled her eyes and

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asserted confidently, “Mommy says if you brush your teeth properly, you won’t get cavities!” Caleb hobbled out, feeling more wretched than he had ever felt in his life.

As he settled onto the sofa, he fixed a stern gaze on Ginger. “Who sent you here?” he inquired.

“The heavens did!” Ginger shot back.

“What’s your mommy’s name?” “I already told you. My mommy’s name is

Little Fairy.” After a barrage of inquiries, Caleb felt emotionally drained,

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placing a hand over his chest. “I can’t believe I’ve run into you!” “Well, looks like you’re stuck with me! That’s life’s challenge for you!” Ginger retorted defiantly.

Upon hearing this, Timothy instinctively glanced at Ginger, his eyes settling on

her small, round face reminiscent of someone from his past; Mia had uttered

those same words once.

A trace of uncertainty flashed in his eyes; Mia had passed away four years ago due to severe bleeding from a miscarriage.

Nonetheless, Timothy never believed it!

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He gazed at Ginger standing before him. “Now that you’ve found the person you were looking for, when do you plan to return?” Ginger huffed in frustration, declaring, “If I had known he was such a jerk, I wouldn’t have bothered coming.” Caleb was perplexed. He felt as though he had chosen the wrong day to leave the house! Timothy spoke in a composed tone, “Which part of Nord City do you live in? I’ll purchase a plane ticket and arrange for someone to escort you back.” Caleb’s

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surprise was evident as he exclaimed, “Hey, kiddo, you’re from Nord City?

What’s your name?” Ginger arrogantly turned her head. “I don’t feel like answering your question.” Taking control of the conversation, Timothy intervened. “Her name is Ginger Lane.” Caleb pondered her name for a moment, sensing a discrepancy but unable to identify it.

Ginger turned away from Caleb, displaying her evident disdain for him. Timothy glanced at her. “You still haven’t answered my question.” With a pout,

Ginger replied, “Chesterfield.” Caleb found himself momentarily lost in thought. The esteemed Lane family resided in Chesterfield, the capital of Nord

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City.

Adding to his intrigue, Ginger shared the Lane surname and bore a striking resemblance to Mia. Could all of this be mere coincidence?

Timothy swiftly turned to Heath, instructing him, “Arrange the closest available

flight for her and send someone to escort her to the airport.” Heath promptly

complied. After ending the call, he informed Timothy, “Mr. Barrett, due to the

storm today. Xanier Island Airport is closed, and all flights are suspended.”

“When do they expect flights to resume?” Timothy asked.

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“It could be as late as tomorrow. We’ll need to assess the weather conditions then,” Heath responded. Timothy cast a helpless glance at Ginger. “It seems you won’t be able to return today.” Ginger leaned in closer to him, her voice pleading. “Tim, could you please let me stay over tonight? I promise to behave!” Turning to Caleb, Timothy quipped, “Did you hear that? She’ll be bunking with you tonight!” “What?” “I don’t want to!” Caleb turned his gaze

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toward her. “Aren’t you here to find your dad? Why don’t you want to share a room with me? Do you dislike me or something?” “Hmph, I just don’t want to bunk with a jerk like you.” With that, Ginger arrogantly tossed her head, causing her braided pigtails to unravel, and her soft hair cascaded down over her shoulders. Caleb was infuriated. With pleading eyes, Ginger turned to Timothy. “Tim, could you please let me stay for one night?” Timothy frowned. “I prefer not to share a bed with

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anyone.” “I can sleep on the couch,” Ginger suggested.

Timothy’s brows furrowed tightly, but ultimately, he couldn’t resist her pleading expression.

Just then, Heath interjected, “Mr. Barrett, it’s time for your meeting with the

lord of Xanier Island.” Ginger lifted her head and spoke in a sweet tone, “Tim,

you should focus on your work. Don’t worry about me. I’ll wait for you to come

back!” Caleb clicked his tongue in disapproval. “You really lack manners,

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addressing Tim so casually. Does that mean we're now peers?" With her arms crossed in front of her, Ginger raised her chin proudly and continued to ignore him.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 620-After a brief acknowledgement. Timothy rose from his seat and left the room. He turned to Heath and instructed, "Make sure the bodyguard stays with her at all times and arrange for some food to be sent over." Caleb trailed behind

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him and whispered, “Hey Tim, where did you find this kid?” Timothy shot him a sharp look. “Isn’t she supposed to be your daughter?” “Oh, come on, can’t you see who she resembles? There’s no way she’s mine. If anything, she should be yours. She’s the spitting image of Mia.” The atmosphere turned noticeably colder at the mention of Mia. Timothy’s expression darkened instantly, and he responded coldly, “If you don’t have anything useful to contribute, it’s better to remain silent.” “Tim, I understand you’d rather not talk about Mia. But let’s face the facts. You brought her here because she bears a striking resemblance to Mia, didn’t

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you?” Timothy immediately stepped forward, seizing Caleb’s collar. “What are you insinuating?” “I mean, it’s quite the coincidence that she’s from the Chesterfield district of Nord City, and the Lane family happens to be located there. Plus, her last name is Lane. Don’t you find all these connections a bit too peculiar to be a coincidence?” Timothy’s grip loosened suddenly. After a pause, he spoke in a subdued tone. “Are you saying that she might be Mia’s

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daughter? And that Mia didn't actually die?" "It's a strong possibility. I mean, you never actually saw Mia's body back then, and the Lane family hastily took it away. Doesn't that strike you as suspicious? And let's not forget, you've been searching for her all these years, haven't you?" "The only reason I've been searching for her is to uncover the truth of what happened back then!"

Timothy's eyes betrayed a hint of distress as he left, wearing a stern expression.

Caleb could only sigh, turning to Heath. "Don't you think what I said makes

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sense?” Heath nodded in agreement. “After so many years of disappointments, Mr. Barrett just couldn’t bring himself to believe anything anymore.” Ateanwhite, in the luxurious suite, Ginger sat on the sofa. She discreetly pulled out her Apple watch and dialed Sage’s number. The call connected swiftly, and in a hushed tone, Sage spoke, “Hey, Ginger, when you arrive at the airport, just take a taxi to the amusement park. “Aunt Eva said she’s meeting us for dinner, so I used our trip to the amusement park as an excuse to buy us an extra hour.” Ginger couldn’t help but gasp, her voice tinged with anxiety as she exclaimed, “But... but the

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airport is closed, I can't come back now." "What should we do then?"  
"Sage,  
oh no! If Mommy finds out I've sneaked away, I'm in big trouble." On the  
other  
end, Sage couldn't help but furrow his brow. "Aunt Eva is coming: I can't  
cover  
for you night." "Sage, you have to help me." "Whose idea was it for you to  
go  
to Xanier Island alone? Did you meet that man?" all Ginger pouted and  
responded sadly. "Yes, I did. But he doesn't remember Mommy, and he  
doesn't want to acknowledge me." "Did you teach that jerka lesson?"  
Ginger

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nodded vigorously. “Uh–huh, I used up all the hidden weapons in my backpack.” “So, what are you going to do now? Where are you staying?” “That nice uncle said he could take me in for the night. He seems to know the jerk, but he’s not like him at all.” Ginger had a daring idea; if only she could persuade Timothy to speak with Daddy. “Ginger, don’t escalate things. I can’t fix this mess for you this time. You’ll have to explain it to Mommy by yourself.” “But, Sage Ginger murmured as she gazed at the now disconnected phone.

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Beside it lay her watch, a silent reminder that there was no turning back this

time.

Perhaps it would be better to have Mommy come and pick her up.

That way, she could also arrange for Mommy to meet Timothy!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 621-Timothy confronted Tanner

Kimmel, the lord of Xanier Island, with a direct request. “Sell me the reishi

mushroom.” Tanner cleared his throat before responding. “Mr. Barrett, you’ll

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have to wait until the auction to make a purchase.” Timothy narrowed his eyes

slightly and inquired, “What are the terms?” “Mr. Barrett, this isn’t a matter of

conditions.” Tanner replied.

Caleb interjected, “There’s nothing in this world that can’t be bought; it’s just a

matter of whether one can meet that price. Xanier Island has always been open to business opportunities. Are you really going to pass up this

opportunity?” Tanner hesitated before responding. “The main issue is that the

reishi mushroom isn’t a product of Xanier Island; so it’s being privately

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auctioned. That's why it's not listed in any auction catalogs." Timothy intervened. "Provide me with the contact details." "Mr. Barrett, it's important for you to understand our policy here at Xanier Island. We are unable to disclose client information," Tanner replied.

Timothy fixed his gaze on Tanner. "How do you plan to explain to me the fact that your sister tried to abduct a little girl today?" Tanner immediately grew uneasy. "Mr. Barrett, this is all a misunderstanding. We would never abduct a

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little girl, especially not your child.” “She’s not my daughter. To be exact, she belongs to Caleb,” Timothy clarified. “Your hotel needs to offer us an explanation for this incident.” Though he remained composed, his tone carried an undertone of urgency. Caleb’s surprise was evident as he responded, “Someone from the hotel kidnapped Ginger? Tim, are you serious?” “I wouldn’t joke about something like this.” Timothy asserted. Caleb swiftly turned to Tanner, demanding. “How dare your hotel staff abduct

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my child? Is there some issue between us?” Regardless of whether Ginger was his daughter, the series of events—where she mentioned Caleb’s name only to be later abducted by the hotel staff seemed to indicate a personal grudge against Cate Tanner nervously took a sip of water and attempted to clarify. “Mr. Gomez, this is all a misunderstanding. We have no conflicts, and there’s no motive for us to abduct a child, right?”

Timothy responded nonchalantly. “It appears your sister has taken an interest

in Caleb. There’s a rumor that there isn’t a man she can’t win over. “My assumption is that she overheard Ginger mentioning Calety’s name, leading

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the hotel staff to hide her.<sup>5</sup> Caleb couldn't help but frown. "Targeting a child is unacceptable. It's rather unfortunate that your sister has her eyes on me." Realizing there was no way out, Tanner forced a smile and proposed, "I sincerely apologize for this. My sister has a rather forceful personality. "How about this, Mr. Barrett? When it's time for the reishi mushroom auction, I'll make sure my team helps you secure the bid. Does that sound good to you?" Caleb responded casually, "Can't you just sell it to us now?" "I'm afraid I can't do that. It's the private seller's goods, and I don't have the authority to

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interfere, Tanner responded.

Timothy's tone grew cold, "Give me the seller's contact details." In the end,

Tanner relented and passed over the contact information, adding, "Please don't mention that! gave this to you." With the contact details in hand, Timothy

exited the room and instructed Heath to reach out to the seller directly.

However, the seller declined private transactions and insisted on going through Xanier Island's auction process.

Caleb let out a frustrated sigh. "Is this seller out of their mind? Even with a generous offer, they're declining. It's not like we're involved in any shady dealings." Heath added, "It looks like our only option now is to bid at the

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auction.” The reishi mushroom was the sole medicine with the potential to awaken Laura, Timothy’s expression turned grim, and he spoke with determination, “I refuse to give up.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 622-“Tim, considering it’s still early, how about we head down to the basement floor for a few rounds?

You’ve been buried in work for years without a break, wouldn’t it be nice to

unwind a bit?

“I’ve heard that Xanier Island has invited professional gamblers to oversee the

games. Maybe we even join them for a few rounds later.” With Ginger still in

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the room, Timothy promptly declined, stating, “No, I’m not going.” could  
Exiting the elevator, they crossed through the lobby on the ground floor  
before

proceeding toward the accommodation area on the opposite.

Outside, the rain continued to pour heavily.

“Tim.” Just then, Luna stood at the entrance with her suitcase, completely  
drenched from the rain, her beautiful figure catching the attention of many  
men around.

As they approached the door, Timothy’s expression soured. “What brings  
you

here?” “I heard about the reishi mushroom auction at Xanier Island, so I

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hurried over. The airport closed due to heavy rain, so I had to pay a fisherman

a hefty sum to smuggle me here. I didn't expect to run into you!" Luna replied.

She gazed up at Timothy with anticipation, yet his expression remained stoic.

Without hesitation, Caleb removed his suit jacket and draped it over Luna's shoulders.

"Luna, you're being too reckless. If the fisherman who brought you here has

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malicious intentions, you could be in serious danger. This is Xanier Island, a place where anything can be bought and sold.” Despite the warning. Luna managed a faint smile. “I get it, but I’m also eager to find the reishi mushroom quickly so Grandma Laura can wake up. I want to pitch in as well!” As her words trailed off, Luna cast a cautious glance at Timothy. “Tim, I promise I won’t cause any trouble for you.” Timothy remained silent as Caleb stepped forward to retrieve Luna’s luggage.

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At that moment, a sleek black Lincoln limousine pulled up outside, its brakes making a slight squeak as it halted at the entrance. Standing nearby, Luna accidentally got splashed with rainwater from the vehicle, making her already- drenched dress even dirtier. Just as Caleb was about to speak, the Lincoln limousine abruptly stopped. A team of black-clad bodyguards swiftly emerged from both sides, lining up in front of the car door. Their demeanor exuded an intimidating presence.

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In addition to the imposing bodyguards, a red carpet had been rolled out from the car door, extending into the hotel lobby. The driver respectfully exited the vehicle and approached the passenger side, opening the door. Stepping out was a figure in black high heels, highlighting slender and elegant legs. The onlookers held their breath, their anticipation mounting as they watched the woman step out of the car, eager to catch a glimpse of her identity.

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She was dressed in a flowing black gown, her dark hair gently curled, and a

sparkling diamond necklace adorned her neck.

She wore no makeup, just a bold stroke of bright red lipstick, which accentuated her beauty with a confident flair!

As Timothy laid eyes on the woman exiting the car, he was momentarily stunned. Her familiar features stirred something deep within him.

It felt as though his mind had been momentarily blanked!

He instinctively tried to approach her, but the bodyguards intervened, leaving

him with no choice but to watch helplessly as she walked past.

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It took a moment for Timothy to collect himself. He pushed past the guards and hurried toward the woman, calling out, “Mia!” Timothy seized her wrist, his gaze locked onto her features that mirrored his memories, his heart pounding with a blend of joy and incredulity. “It’s really you, isn’t it?” He was convinced all along that Mia hadn’t died! After tirelessly searching for her for four years, he had finally found her. In an instant, Mia lifted her hand and delivered a swift, resounding slap across

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his face!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 623-Timothy's face tilted slightly,

and a sharp, burning pain quickly spread across his cheek.

His eyes darted to Mia standing before him, his throat tightening as he said,

“This slap is on me. If you're still not satisfied... A resounding smack echoed

as another slap landed on Timothy's opposite cheek.

The atmosphere grew eerily silent.

Caleb and Luna hurried over together, their faces reflecting surprise as they

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observed the woman who bore a striking resemblance to Mia. Luna's eyes darkened with concern as she addressed Timothy, "Tim, are you alright?" Caleb stared at Mia in disbelief, finding it hard to fathom encountering her in this unexpected place.

There had been no news of Mia for the past four years. Meanwhile, the Lane family in Nord City had covered up any information, leaving no clues to trace Mia's whereabouts.

Timothy remained oblivious, gripping Mia's wrist tightly as he pursed his lips.

"Have you had enough of hitting me?" "Let go of me!" Mia protested.

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She looked at Timothy in disbelief, who had seemingly appeared out of thin air. How dare he confront her like this! With a chuckle, Mia moved closer, grabbing Timothy's tie and murmuring. "Sir, many men are interested in me, but you're the first one who dared to invite trouble. Despite your good looks. I'm not interested in this sort of masochistic play." Upon hearing her words, Timothy spoke in a deep voice, saying, "You don't have to pretend you don't recognize me." Mia abruptly lifted her head,

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leaving a red lipstick stain on Timothy's collar.  
She retrieved her lipstick, wrote a phone number on his shirt, and lightly patted his chest, remarking. "I have urgent matters to attend to at the moment, so I can't engage in these games. Get in touch with me later." Chapter 623  
Timothy's face tilted slightly, and a sharp, burning pain quickly spread across his cheek.  
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play.” Upon hearing her words, Timothy spoke in a deep voice, saying, “You don’t have to pretend you don’t recognize me.” Mia abruptly lifted her head, leaving a red lipstick stain on Timothy’s collar. She retrieved her lipstick, wrote a phone number on his shirt, and lightly patted his chest, remarking. “I have urgent matters to attend to at the moment, so I can’t engage in these games. Get in touch with me later.” Witnessing her bold actions. Timothy’s eyes briefly flickered with confusion. His gaze shifted

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to her face, where he noticed a beauty mark at the corner of her eye—a feature

Mia didn't have.

He exclaimed, "You're not Mia, are you?" "No, you've mistaken me for someone else." Timothy found himself distracted by her beauty mark, causing

his grip to instinctively loosen.

Seizing the moment, Mia turned on her heels and made her way toward the elevator. She massaged her wrist, realizing she should have consulted the almanac before venturing out today.

In modern times, it seemed that men had a variety of tactics when it came to

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impressing women.

They were even resorting to the strategy of playing hard to get!

“Wait a minute!” Standing outside the elevator, Mia heard footsteps approaching. A woman came up to her and blocked her way, causing Mia’s

mood to sour. “Move aside!” Mia demanded sharply.

Luna fixed her gaze on Mia. “You can’t just leave like this. You’re Mia, right?

Tim has been searching for you for years.

“Do you have any idea what kind of life he’s had all this time? And yet, here

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you are, pretending not to recognize him. Do you realize how painful that is?”

Mia felt completely bewildered by the situation. What was happening here?

One thing was clear though, the woman confronting her seemed cunning, adopting a falsely righteous tone.

The kind of person Mia detested the most was a hypocrite.

As the elevator doors opened, Mia shot Luna a cold look. “Consider yourself

lucky. I have important matters to attend to and have no time for this. Step aside, this is your final warning.” Rather than backing down, Luna moved

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closer and blocked Mia's path. "You can't leave until you yourself."

explain

Growing increasingly impatient, Mia swiftly grabbed hold of Luna's hair, leaving her utterly powerless with just one hand.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 624-Mia reached out and patted

Luna's cheek, her crimson lips curling into a cold sneer. "Can't you... understand With each wo human language?" uttered, she tapped Luna's cheek.

Luna was left reeling, her eyes widening in disbelief at having been struck. After releasing Luna, Mia turned and entered the elevator. She glared coldly

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at the trio outside the elevator, her fiery red lips and commanding presence radiating an air of dominance.

Outside the elevator, Luna cradled her cheek, casting a pitiful look at Timothy.

“Tim, I just wanted to intervene so you could speak with her. I didn’t mean anything else.” However, Timothy remained unfazed, disregarding Luna’s words as he simply gazed blankly at Mia inside the elevator.

After four years, she appeared to have undergone significant changes.” As the

elevator doors closed, Caleb voiced his surprise, “Tim, are you positive she’s

Mia? Although there’s a similarity in facial features, her personality is

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completely different.” Shee even acted assertively and slapped Tim twice! The old Mia wouldn’t have dared to behave in such a manner, would she? Timothy stole a glance at his palm, contemplating the beauty mark at the corner of her eye. “I’m not entirely sure.” He then turned to Heath and instructed, “Assign someone to investigate her identity.” Standing nearby, Luna looked distressed as she covered her face. “Tim, whether she’s Mia or not, this is too harsh. I just wanted her to explain.” Timothy’s voice remained calm as he cautioned, “You better not cause trouble. This is Xanier Island, not Bern City.” Luna’s eyes welled up with tears as she watched Timothy’s

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retreating figure, feeling deeply hurt.

Caleb observed her and commented, “That’s just Tim’s temperament. Men can act strangely when their spouses are no longer here. Luna, have you booked a hotel room?” “Not yet. It seems like all the hotels here are fully

booked. I’ll figure something out.” “Bunk with Tim.” Caleb suggested.

“You

can stay in my room. I’ll bunk” Luna bowed her head and walked alongside Caleb, still feeling the sting of the slap. A sense of resentment brewed inside

her.

If it was truly Mia, Luna wouldn’t have any issue dealing with her again!

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+15 BONUS Stepping out of the elevator, Mia's mood soured. She had come to attend the auction but unexpectedly encountered a man hitting on her in the lobby. gripping her wrist so tightly it turned red. Mia was unimpressed. "Go find out more about that man," she instructed. Wade Miller, Mia's butler, tentatively spoke up, "Ms. Mia, why do you want to investigate him?" Had Mia recalled something? If his memory served him right, the man he just saw was Timothy! Mia felt somewhat annoyed. "It's obviously about getting even with them, especially Luna, whom I can't stand. Plus, it's boring being cooped up indoors on Xanier Island when it's raining. I might as well have some fun." Wade

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quietly sighed to himself, but Dominic had been clear. Mia must not have any

contact with the Barretts!

At that moment, Mia received a call from home. With a smile, she answered,

“Hey, Eva, what’s up?” you arrived at Xanier Island? There’s something I need

to tell you, but please, don’t panic.

“Mia, have you “I just got to the hotel on Xanier Island. Eva, why are you being

so secretive? What’s going on?” Eva took a deep breath. “Mia, Ginger is missing.”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 625-“What? Could Ginger have been abducted?” Mia’s heart plummeted upon learning of her daughter’s disappearance. “Eva, I’m heading home immediately.” “No, it’s unnecessary. Ginger is currently on Xanier Island.” “That can’t be. I didn’t take her to Xanier Island.” Eva coughed softly. “Sage mentioned that Ginger wanted to surprise you, so she went to Xanier Island ahead of time. We couldn’t stop her. By the

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time I realized, she was already there.” Mia’s blood pressure soared instantly:  
she couldn’t fathom that her daughter had secretly fled to Xanier Island. The thought of Ginger being in such a chaotic place filled her with dread—what if she had fallen into the hands of human traffickers?  
Struggling to maintain her composure, Mia demanded, “Eva, put Sage on the phone. Is this how he’s taking care of his sister?” Eva cleared her throat before responding. “Mia, I’ve already scolded him. Right now, our priority is to

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locate Ginger. I've sent you her flight information. Let's focus on finding her first." Mia gritted her teeth. "Fine, once I find Ginger, I'll have a serious talk with those two troublemakers!" It seemed that these children had been overly pampered, resulting in their unruly behavior. Even Eva wouldn't let Mia give Sage a stern lecture. Upon hanging up the phone, Mia massaged her temples and turned to Wade. "Ginger has arrived at Xanier Island. She'll likely head to the Xanier Island

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Grand Hotel. Please dispatch someone to find her. we need to locate her as soon as possible.” “Okay, I’ll get in touch with the lord of Xanier Island, Mr.

Kimmel, right away.” “Wait, hold off on that. I’ve had a conflict with his sister,

Lena. If she finds out that my daughter is missing at the Xanier Island Grand

Hotel, she’ll likely try to sabotage it. If Lena gets Ginger, she won’t return her

to me easily.” After some deliberation, Mia pressed on. “Arrange for someone

to report Ginger missing, but keep my identity concealed.” “Understood,”

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Wade replied, swiftly making the necessary arrangements.

Upon hearing that Ginger was missing. Mia felt a wave of numbness wash over her.

She quickly dialed Ginger's number, knowing that she always wore her Apple

Watch when she went out. Despite multiple attempts, there was no response.

Mia's agitation intensified. The mere thought of something bad happening to

Ginger filled Mia with fear; she knew she wouldn't be able to forgive herself if

it occurred.

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On the other end of the line, Ginger felt a pang of guilt as she saw Mia's incoming call. Despite this, she couldn't bring herself to answer it. Sage had just informed Ginger that Eva already knew Ginger was on Xanier Island.

If Eva knew, then it was likely that Mia was already aware too. Ginger nervously twiddled her fingers, debating whether to answer the call.

But just as she resolved to do so, her watch screen went black!

She wondered if it was out of battery.

With her watch seemingly dead, Ginger could only wait for Timothy to return

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so she could contact Mia. As she waited, a wave of drowsiness washed over

Ginger. She realized she hadn't taken a nap all day.

\$

Unable to resist, she helped herself to another slice of cake. Before long, she

found herself dozing off on the sofa, her head tilted to the side.

Returning to the hotel suite, Timothy found Ginger fast asleep on the couch,

still holding the unfinished cake.

Timothy couldn't help but marvel at the scene. Children seemed to have a remarkable ability to fall asleep so easily.

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Shortly after, Caleb entered the room, pushing the door open. “Luna’s staying in my room. It looks like you and I will be sharing this room for the night.”

“Shh!” Timothy motioned for Caleb to lower his voice, raising a finger to his lips.

It was only then that Caleb noticed Ginger sprawled on the couch. He couldn’t shake the thought of the woman he had seen earlier who bore an uncanny resemblance to Mia. Was there a connection between the two? Timothy glanced at Caleb and ordered, “Go grab a towel and clean her

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hands.” “Why me? Why can’t you do it?” “She’s your daughter.” “Come on, Tim, let’s be reasonable. She’s not my daughter.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 626-“If she’s not your daughter, why would she come all this way to find you? Didn’t you get dumped by some lady in Nord City? Could it be possible that Ginger is her child?” “That can’t be.” Caleb’s expression immediately darkened. He certainly didn’t want to revisit his troubled past in Nord City?

Looking at Ginger lying on the couch, Caleb eventually conceded. He

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retrieved a damp towel from the bathroom and used it to wipe off the cake residue from her hands.

Putting down the towel, Caleb inquired, “Tim, where is she going to sleep tonight?” The two men exchanged uncertain glances. Despite their business

expertise, neither had much experience dealing with children.

Timothy’s gaze shifted to Ginger, who was awkwardly sprawled on the couch.

Her resemblance to Mia struck a chord with him, leaving Timothy feeling somewhat disheartened.

Finally, he muttered, “She said she wants to sleep on the couch.” “Well, I guess that’ll do. I’ll fetch her a blanket.” “I’ll go take a shower.” Timothy

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couldn't help but glance down at the lipstick marks on his clothes. As he reflected on the recent incident, his expression became unreadable.

The woman from earlier bore a striking resemblance to Mia, except for the beauty mark at the corner of her eye.

However, their personalities were entirely different.

The two men turned simultaneously and made their way toward the bedroom.

Just before they entered, a muffled thud emanated from the direction of the sofa.

It was evident that something had fallen to the floor.

Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly and headed swiftly to the sofa. There, he

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found Ginger peacefully sleeping on the carpet. Caleb chuckled. How has she not woken up yet?” Timothy stooped to lift Ginger from the floor. As he did so, Ginger nuzzled against his chest and made a soft smacking sound with her lips, calling out gently. “Daddy.”

Finding a comfortable spot in his arms, she soon drifted off to sleep. Timothy gazed down at Ginger in his embrace, his brow furrowing. “I didn’t say I was going to hold you while you sleep.” Ginger began to snore softly, her chubby hands clinging to his clothes. Despite being able to easily move her hands away, Timothy decided not to

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intervene. Instead, he carefully cradled Ginger in his arms and carried her to the bedroom.

There, he laid her down on the bed and tenderly covered her with a blanket.

Watching the scene unfold, Caleb understood why Timothy had a change of

heart. After all who could resist such an adorable face?

Leaning against the door, Caleb inquired. “Is your face still sore?” Earlier in

the hotel lobby. Timothy endured two slaps without uttering a word.

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Timothy's expression soured. "No one asked for your two cents." With that, he headed straight to the bathroom to change his shirt. Glancing at the phone number written on it, he fell silent for a moment.

Unable to resist his curiosity, Timothy retrieved his phone and dialed the number.

Soon, a sweet female voice greeted him, "Hello, you've reached Atlantic Men's Clinic. Our exceptional team is here to assist you. Please hold while we

connect your call... Upon hearing this, Timothy promptly hung up.

He tightly grasped his phone, realizing he had been deceived.

The long-lost sense of betrayal washed over Timothy as he looked at his

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reflection in the mirror, his narrowed eyes now tinged with redness. He was determined to uncover the true identity of this woman! The following morning, Heath received a call from a frustrated Timothy. “Get a fresh set of children’s clothes ready and bring them here.” On the other end of the line, Timothy’s expression darkened as his eyes fell on the urine stain on the bed. He was certain it was Ginger’s doing. Being a clean freak, Timothy couldn’t help but feel overwhelmed. He spoke sternly. “Did you seriously wet the bed?”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 627-Upon waking up, Timothy noticed an unfamiliar scent in the air and discovered a damp spot on the bed sheet.

The thought made Timothy feel an urge to wash his hands repeatedly.

Ginger pouted, insisting. “It wasn’t me! It was that jerk who wet the bed and is

trying to blame me.” Beside them. Caleb couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Ginger,

only children wet the bed, not adults. Among us, you’re the only child, so there’s no need to argue.” “I’m not a child anymore. I’m an adult!” Ginger retorted.

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Nonetheless, she felt somewhat embarrassed and quietly pulled a small blanket over the wet spot on the bed, attempting to conceal it.

Caleb removed the blanket, insisting, “Ginger, there’s no need to hide the evidence. You were in the middle of the bed last night, and the urine is on the

same spot. It’s quite obvious, isn’t it?

“It wasn’t me! I promise!” “You’re still a child, who else could it have been?”

“I’m not a child anymore. I’m a grown-up. I stopped wetting the bed when I

was three.” “And how old are you now?” “Four!” Ginger grew increasingly

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flustered, clutching the small blanket tightly as her cheeks flushed with embarrassment. She refused to admit to wetting the bed.

Caleb couldn't hold back his laughter. "You see, at four years old, you're still

very much a child, aren't you?" "Being four years old doesn't make me a child

anymore," Ginger retorted, raising her voice in an attempt to prove her maturity.

Meanwhile, Timothy rubbed his temples in frustration. Dealing with children

was proving to be quite a handful.

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Shortly after, Heath entered with a set of children's clothes. "Mr. Barrett, here are the clothes." Timothy glanced at Ginger and instructed. "Please go shower and change into fresh clothing." Blushing, Ginger climbed off the bed, her feet barely grazing the floor, her toes hanging in the air. Unable to resist her cuteness any longer, Timothy reached out and lifted Ginger off the bed. Caleb raised an eyebrow. "Ginger, can you shower by yourself?" "Hmph, I'm a

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big girl, of course I can.” Ginger replied confidently, grabbing her clothes and dashing off to the Bathroom. Caleb chuckled in response, finding it hard to suppress his laughter. “Tim, this kid is hilarious.” Timothy shot Caleb a cold glance. “Instead of laughing, why don’t you check your own clothes? They’re just as dirty.” “Oh, shit, when did this happen?” Caleb promptly rose from the bed and cast a glance at Timothy

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opposite him. “You’re pointing fingers at me, but check the back of your shirt–

it’s dirtier than mine. Seems like our little friend here had a mishap next to you!” Timothy’s expression darkened as he quickly removed his shirt, revealing faint yellow stains on it.

Caleb couldn’t resist teasing, “Tim, this just proves that Ginger likes you more.

These are all signs of her affection.” “Enough with the jokes,” Timothy snapped, tossing the shirt aside.

Glancing out the window, he remarked, “Looks like the rain has eased up. Has

the airport reopened yet?” “Not yet. It appears this storm will persist for

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several days,” Caleb replied. 1.

Timothy couldn't help but rub his temples. “It looks like Ginger won't be able to

leave Xanier Island anytime soon.” Caleb spoke up, “Tim, the auction is this

afternoon. What do you plan to do about Ginger?” “She came to find you, so

you should figure it out yourself.” Timothy, too, found himself at a loss for what

to do!

After a while, Ginger emerged from the bathroom, skipping toward him.

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As she approached, Timothy couldn't help but notice her bright yellow outfit.

Ginger stood before him in yellow overalls and a small hat. She bashfully covered her face with her hands. "Mister, you're not wearing a shirt. How embarrassing!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 628-Timothy was momentarily speechless. He quickly picked up a nearby robe and draped it over himself. Looking down at Ginger, he spoke up. "The heavy rain hasn't stopped yet. Looks like you won't be able to leave Xanier Island for the time being."

"Oh, I

see. So that means people from outside can't come here either?" Ginger let

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out a relieved sigh, knowing Mia couldn't come. At least for now, she wouldn't have to worry about getting in trouble. Looking up at Timothy, Ginger pleaded, "Tim, can I stay for one more day? I'll ask my mommy to give you money later." Timothy couldn't resist pinching her chubby cheeks affectionately. "I have some business to attend to later. You stay in the room and behave yourself. If you need anything to eat, just let the hotel staff know, and they'll bring it to you. And don't go running around." "But

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Tim, can't I go with you? I promise to behave," Ginger pleaded.

"No." Timothy replied firmly. After all, the casino was not a suitable place for children.

Ginger rolled her eyes in response. "Can I go to the amusement park then?"

"Sure," Timothy agreed:

He then pulled out a wad of bills from his wallet and placed them in Ginger's

small backpack. "Buy" whatever you like. But remember to take Joe with you

to the amusement park. And no running around!" "Got it," Ginger replied.

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Taking her backpack, Ginger suddenly remembered something and retrieved her Apple watch. “It’s out of battery.” Timothy glanced at the watch and instructed, “Charge it for her.” Heath promptly brought over the charger. Ginger obediently waited by the Apple watch, her feet swinging in the air as she sat in her yellow overalls. “Tim!” Just then, Luna entered the room, her surprise evident upon seeing Ginger on the sofa. “Who’s this?” She couldn’t help but notice the striking resemblance between Ginger and Mia. Timothy elanced at Caleb. “You explain.” Caleb cleared his throat awkwardly

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and replied, “She might, uh, possibly be my daughter.” Luna’s confusion deepened upon hearing Caleb’s words. Ginger looked so much like Mia, how could she be Caleb’s daughter? She seemed more like Timothy’s child. Lunt fet perplexed. Caleb, are you sure she’s your daughter? She doesn’t seem to resemble you at all. And why haven’t you mentioned her before?” “Believe it or not, I only just found out myself,” “Caleb, are you sure you’re not being deceived?” At these words. Ginger shot a look at Luna and spat out angrily, “You’re the liar, and so is your entire Upon hearing Ginger’s accusation, Luna looked at her with a

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frown. “Why are you so upset, young lady? Where are your parents?” “I’m not telling you!” Ginger snapped, turning her back on them.

Aware of Ginger’s temper, Caleb intervened, “Ginger, we have to attend to some important matters.

Please stay here and don’t wander around.” With that, Timothy and Caleb exited the room together.

Luna couldn’t help but trail behind them. “Seriously, are you just leaving her

here like this? Where exactly are you guys going, anyway?” Caleb turned to

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her, saying, “Luna, we’re heading to the casino on the first floor. Could you keep an eye on Ginger and make sure she doesn’t wander off?” Luna was taken aback. “But I don’t even know her,” she retorted. Timothy glanced over. “You have some experience with children.” “Yeah, Luna, Ginger is around the same age as your son, so just help us out for now. Once the airport is operational again, we’ll arrange for her to go home.” Reluctantly, Luna consented. She asked cautiously, “Caleb, is Ginger really your daughter?”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 629-As Luna posed the question, she cast a meaningful glance at Timothy. In truth, she still harbored suspicions that Ginger might be somehow related to Mia. Caleb hesitated momentarily before responding. “To be honest, it’s uncertain at this point. Let’s discuss it after the auction,” Glancing at Luna. Timothy instructed, “Make sure she doesn’t wander off.” “Don’t worry, Tim, I’ll keep a close eye on her,” Luna reassured. Standing by the doorway, Luna observed Timothy and Caleb leaving, her smile vanishing instantly.

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It Ginger was indeed Timothy's daughter, what would become of her son? Regardless, Luna was determined to uncover Ginger's true background. As Luna stepped into the hotel suite, she found Ginger seated on the sofa. Luna greeted her with a smile. "Hello there, sweetheart. Can you tell me who your mommy is?" Ginger replied. "My mommy is Little Fairy." Luna persisted, "No, I mean, what's her name?" Ginger turned her head away, pouting. "You're mean!" Luna struggled to maintain her composure, but seeing the presence of the bodyguard, Joe Hart, she had to keep herself in check. "Sweetie, I'm asking for her name so we can find your family. You can't keep

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relying on others. Asking for your mommy's name doesn't make me a bad person, does it?" While depending on Caleb might not have been an issue, relying on Timothy was out of the question.

Undoubtedly, Ginger's appearance was causing quite a stir.

"My mommy said asking other kids' names randomly is impolite. Only human

traffickers do that," Ginger retorted sharply.

Luna was taken aback by her response. It seemed Ginger was quite quick-witted.

Observing the Apple watch being charged, Luna inquired, "Does your watch

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have your mommy's contact information?" Ginger instinctively tightened her grip on the watch, looking at her warily. Nonetheless, Luna immediately saw through her hesitation and reached out to take the Apple watch. "Let me contact your mother to come pick you up." And perhaps, in the process, uncover the true identity of Ginger's mother! "No, give me back my Apple watch, you mean lady!" As Luna took hold of the Apple watch, Ginger tried to snatch it back. In the struggle, the watch slipped

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from their hands and fell directly into a cup on the coffee table..  
Luna frowned in response. “This isn’t my fault. You were the one trying to grab it, which caused it to fall into the water.” “Mean lady!” Tears filled Ginger’s eyes as she tried to retrieve the Apple watch from the cup. However, the screen was now completely black and wouldn’t turn on.  
Luna immediately shifted the blame. “Aren’t Apple watches usually waterproof? Why would yours be so fragile?” Ginger swiftly turned and retrieved something from her small backpack, then sprayed it toward Luna’s eyes.

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Almost immediately, Luna's eyes began to tear up, and she struggled to keep them open.

Ginger brandished her weapon and began firing at Luna, causing sharp pains throughout her body. In her frantic attempts to evade the shots, Luna unintentionally stepped on a mousetrap.

Luna let out a scream as she collapsed to the ground. She urgently called for

Joe, who was standing nearby, "Quick, come over here and restrain Ginger!

Did you see what she just did?" Joe hesitated momentarily. After all, his

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instructions were solely to protect Ginger.

Eventually, Ginger lowered her weapon and wiped away her tears with her chubby hand.

With a charming demeanor, Ginger approached Joe and spoke in a sweet voice, “Mr. Joe, I need to find Tim.” “Um, Mr. Barrett is currently occupied, so

you won’t be able to see him. Would you like me to contact him for you?”

I

Ginger retrieved her Apple watch. “I need to have it repaired, or I won’t be able to contact my mommy.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 630-Seeing Ginger’s tears, Joe

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eventually relented. “Alright, I’ll bring you out to see if we can find a place to fix it.” With that, they exited the suite together.

Luna was left alone as she lay on the ground, disheveled and fuming with anger. Could Ginger be a devil in disguise?

Throughout the entire night, Mia anxiously waited, her eyes barely able to close.

Every 30 minutes, she attempted to call Ginger, but her phone remained off,

leaving Mia unable to reach her.

With dark circles under her eyes, Mia turned to Wade. “Any updates?”

“Ms.

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Mia, the surveillance footage from Xanier Island Grand Hotel for yesterday has been erased. They claimed it was an accident and wasn't backed up, but it seems highly suspicious.

“Since Ms. Ginger arrived at the hotel yesterday, having that footage could assist us in tracking her movements.” Mia rubbed her temples before closing her laptop. Despite her efforts to restore yesterday's surveillance footage, the individuals on Xanier Island appeared to have taken precautions, hindering her attempts.

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Besides, Ginger was only four years old. If she did manage to reach the hotel,

where could she have possibly wandered off to?

Suppressing her frustration, Mia instructed, “Search the hotel thoroughly, room by room. I refuse to believe we can’t locate one child.

“Also, send someone to probe the black market on Xanier Island to investigate

any potential human trafficking activities.” Certainly, Xanier Island was a realm

where anything could happen, bustling with a myriad of individuals.

Wade interjected with an update, “Our sources uncovered the reason behind

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the surveillance deletion. It appears that Mr. Kimmel's sister, Lena, has taken

an interest in a new man.

“However, when the man's illegitimate daughter arrived, Lena had the child

taken away. To cover their tracks, they wiped the surveillance footage.” An illegitimate daughter seeking her father?

Mia's unease deepened as she recalled something. “Is that man named Caleb?” Wade was taken aback. “Ms. Mia, how do you know about Caleb?”

Could it be that Mia's memory had returned?

“Answer my question first. Is the man named Caleb?” “Yes.” Mia paused

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briefly before continuing. “It all adds up. Dominic and the others have always kept me away from Bern City and withheld details about Ginger’s biological father.

“I happened to overhear Claude mentioning Caleb, so it’s very likely that Caleb is Ginger’s father.” Wade was stunned. “Ms. Mia, are you sure you’re not mistaken?” “I heard it crystal clear—his name was Caleb. I didn’t anticipate

Ginger remembering his name as well.

She must have come to Xanier Island to find Caleb. Damn it! Is Caleb also

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here on Xanier Island?” Mia’s gaze narrowed, a chill emanating from her eyes.

“Take me to find Caleb and that bitch!” “They’re both at the casino on the basement floor!” Mia sneered, “Well, it seems they’re both asking for trouble!”

With a cold expression, Mia left the room, an aura of menace surrounding her.

Upon reaching the basement floor, she swiftly began scouring the area for her

targets, her demeanor resolute.

She wore a purple camisole, paired with a matching loose coat casually draped over her shoulders and the sash loosely tied around her waist. The

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ensemble accentuated her slender figure while maintaining a sense of modesty.

As soon as she arrived, a man was instantly captivated and approached her. “Miss, are you here by yourself?” Ignoring his advances, Mia continued walking. Her gaze fell upon Lena, who was working as a glamorous dealer, flirting with two men nearby.

One of the men seemed familiar. Wasn’t he the same person who tried to strike up a conversation with her in the lobby yesterday?

What a coincidence.

With a graceful stride in her high heels, Mia approached them, the sound of

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her footsteps echoing through the casino.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 631-As Mia strolled past, she drew

the attention of nearly everyone around.

Timothy lifted his gaze, and upon spotting the approaching woman, his pupils

contracted sharply.

She had a slender waist and long legs, her outer robe draped loosely, exposing graceful collarbones beneath the straps.

Despite her revealing attire, she exuded an aura of elegance and sophistication, devoid of any vulgarity or tackiness.

Timothy couldn't help but fix his gaze on the woman as she drew nearer.

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Initially, he had tasked someone with investigating her background, but they uncovered nothing.

Beside him, Caleb also noticed the woman's entrance. Although she bore a striking resemblance to Mia, their styles were starkly different.

The Mia he knew typically had a more conservative demeanor.

In contrast, the woman before him, with her flowing locks and daring slip dress, exuded a boldness infused with a wild allure.

Caleb whispered. "Tim, I bet she's here for you." Timothy watched as the woman drew nearer, downing the whiskey in his glass in a single gulp.

His gaze darkened as he observed her, feeling irritated by the lingering stares

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from other men nearby who were drawn to her sexy attire. Mia paused, quietly looking at Timothy before her, a subtle curl forming on her lips. who called me last night?” Observing her smug grin, Timothy’s throat tightened slightly. “Why don’t you take a guess?” It seemed like this man was quite the charmer. you the one Nonetheless, Mia remained unfazed. Her hand delicately grazed Timothy’s face, tracing down to his chin. Timothy reclined in his chair nonchalantly, allowing her to playfully engage with him without protest. Several men nearby gasped, with Caleb’s voice ringing out the loudest.

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Caleb was utterly astonished. “Wow! Tim is openly being flirted with, and he’s not resisting. Rather, he seems to be enjoying it! Who would have thought?” he pondered silently.

Mia gently lifted Timothy’s chin. “Are you Caleb?” she inquired. “No.” Timothy responded, narrowing his eyes in confusion at her unexpected question.

It appeared that Mia wasn’t here for him after all. Timothy couldn’t shake off a sense of disappointment.

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“Tsk tsk. I’ve encountered many men like you before. Next time you decide to approach, come up with a better excuse, or else you won’t grab my attention!”

With that, Mia released her grip and casually stated, “Excuse me, please.”

If

this man wasn’t Caleb, then surely the one behind him was.

Timothy swiftly stepped aside, only to find her standing in front of Caleb, her

voice dripping with sweetness as she said, “Hello there, handsome!” The air

was filled with a chilling tension.

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Raising an eyebrow, Timothy turned to look at Caleb behind him, his gaze menacing.

Caleb's back broke out in a cold sweat as he stammered, "S-So, um, what's up, beautiful? Do you need something?" "We met in the lobby yesterday, remember?" Mia reminded him.

Observing Caleb before her, Mia pondered if this was her so-called ex-husband.

He was undeniably handsome, but he didn't quite match her preferences.

The

man she had met earlier had appealed to her more.

Had her taste been so off in the past?

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“N->o, I haven’t forgotten,” Caleb stammered, swallowing nervously.

How

could he forget this woman? She was a spitting image of Mia.

If it weren’t for their vastly different personalities, he would have mistaken them as the same person.

Mia placed her hand on Caleb’s shoulder. “That’s right. None of the men who

have crossed paths with me can forget me. Would you care for a drink?”

Why

did this man seem somewhat unfamiliar to her? Weren’t they divorced?

23 +15 BONUS Just yesterday at the lobby, they had even intercepted her.

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Feeling a nervous prickle along his scalp. Caleb hastily stood up and took a few steps back, shooting a pleading glance at Timothy. This has nothing to do with me? Caleb thought to himself.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 632-Timothy's gaze was deep and mysterious, chilling enough to be lethal.

The glamorous dealer, Lena, could no longer hold back. "Monaliza, will you ever stop? You're addicted to stealing men, aren't you? This man was mine

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first!” Upon hearing this, Mia realized that Lena had taken the bait. Turning her head, Mia flashed a sly smile at Lena. “You witnessed it yourself just now. He was clearly impressed by me. It’s just a drink. Why are you making such a fuss? You haven’t even slept with him yet. so how can you claim him as yours?” “Y–You shameless woman! Just because you’ve slept with so many men, you think you’re special?” Mia couldn’t help but smirk. “Well, that’s certainly a step up from your tactics. Resorting to illegally kidnapping Caleb’s daughter just to keep him? That’s truly despicable.” “You... What nonsense are you talking about? I never kidnapped his

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daughter!” Lena was struck by a pang of guilt. She had orchestrated the kidnapping, but Tanner had covered their tracks effectively, including deleting the surveillance footage.

Caleb wouldn't find any solid evidence even if he searched.

Mia's gaze turned cold as she turned to Caleb, a slight smirk playing on her rosy lips.

“Don't believe Lena's lies. This woman can't seem to catch a man,

so she resorts to these methods to try to manipulate you.” As Caleb caught sight of Mia's smile, a shiver ran down his spine.

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He wished Mia wouldn't wear such a confident smirk, especially since he was already under Timothy's intense, potentially lethal stare. If looks could kill, Caleb would have been dead countless times over by now. Caleb's mind went blank, and he could only manage a soft "Okay." A flash of impatience flickered in Mia's eyes before she continued, "Aren't you even slightly curious why your daughter has suddenly shown up at your door?" Caleb nervously swallowed. "I don't have a daughter." Upon hearing this Mia Salty understood why Dominic had kept her in the dark about her ex—

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husband.

She quickly sheeeeed back snatched a pen and paper from the waiter's tray, and jotted down a series of phone numbers With a bold Bestick mark, she sealed the note before slipping it into Caleb's chest pocket.

"Don't forget to give me a call. We should catch up over drinks sometime," she said, forcing a fake smile.

Concidentally, they were on Xanier island, where murder was not punishable by law.

With her inespensible ex-husband present Mia wouldn't hesitate to take action.

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After the exchange. Mia noticed Lena slipping away, visibly troubled. Mia knew she had to extract information about Ginger's whereabouts from Lena.

As for why she didn't ask Caleb for more details, he had just denied having a daughter. It was clear he didn't care about children at all so perhaps he hadn't even paid attention to Ginger.

The only person who might have information about Ginger's whereabouts was Lena.

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Mia pracy turned and followed Lena, her high heels clicking with each step.

Her long legs, partially exposed under her robe, were undeniably alluring. Observing Mia's departure. Timothy couldn't help but frown. He was certain

that every man in the room had been admiring her enticing less.

A peculiar feeling of uneasiness settled in Timothy's heart.

Turning to Caleb, he demanded. "Hand it over!" Caleb hastily retrieved the paper from his pocket. "Tim, you have to believe me. I'm innocent. I just met

her yesterday for the first time, and I have no interest in her whatsoever!".

"Huh, didn't she give you her phone number? Aren't you going to take

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advantage of this opportunity?” As Timothy unfolded the paper, he noticed the red lipstick mark on it. He couldn’t help but adjust his tie, feeling inexplicably imitated.

However, as he examined the string of phone numbers, a sense of familiarity washed over him.

Nonetheless, as he recalled the call he had made the night before, he folded

the paper once more, poured himself a drink, and pondered. “Who do you think she truly is?” truly is?”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 633-Upon hearing this. Caleb couldn't resist pouring himself a full glass of wine. "That's a tough question."

The woman he had just seen bore a striking resemblance to Mia, yet there was no trace of Mia's personality in her.

Timothy glanced down at the small piece of paper in his hand, sensing that something was amiss but unable to identify it.

Suddenly, the door burst open, and someone exclaimed, "You won't believe

what's going on! The woman in the bathrobe and Lena are having a showdown. She's quite a spectacle when she's in a fight." "Really? Is it the

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hair-pulling, clothes-ripping kind? Let's go, we can't miss this!" With that the group of men abandoned their card game and rushed outside. When it came to juicy gossip, it appeared that men were just as eager as women to participate. Upon hearing this, Timothy hurried over and indeed saw the two women in a physical altercation, with Lena being the target of the attack. Mia skillfully tugged at Lena's hair with one hand while gripping Lena's arm with the other, causing Lena to cry out. "Monalize, are you insane? How dare

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you touch me! This is Xanier Island!

“My brother won’t let you get away with this. He’ll definitely have you sold off

as a prostitute!” “Hmph, we’ll see if your brother has the guts to do that.”

Mia

was growing impatient; she had waited all night without finding any clue about

Ginger’s whereabouts.

It seemed that Ginger was kidnapped by Lena when she went to find her scumbag father, with Lena intending to use her as leverage.

Didn’t Lena realize whose daughter she was dealing with? How dare she kidnap Ginger!

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Standing nearby, Timothy exclaimed in surprise, “Her name is Monalize?” Caleb fell silent for for a moment before remarking. “That’s quite an interesting name. Can you believe she had the nerve to lay hands on Lena? How audacious.” One of the onlookers interjected, “Caleb, don’t you know? She’s Monalize Langford, a prominent VIP on Xanier Island. She’s wealthy, attractive, and has an extensive network of connections.” Curious, Caleb asked. “So, what’s her background, exactly?” “Well, we don’t know for sure. Nobody knows Monalize’s background. She’s very mysterious; most people

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wouldn't dare to provoke her." Timothy gazed intently at the women fighting, a hint of doubt crossing his eyes.

In pain, Lena cried out, "Let go of me! You're finished this time. I'll make sure you suffer like never before!" "Fine, but first, tell me, where is the little girl you kidnapped?" "I don't know!" Mia touched Lena's nose and taunted, "Your nose job looks pretty good. If I apply pressure, you might need another surgery. Lena quickly started sweating, stammering, "P-Please, don't. I finally got my

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nose done perfectly this time!” “I can let you go, but you need to tell me where the little girl is.” “I honestly don’t know. Caleb was the one who took her.” Mia looked puzzled. “What did you say?” Was Ginger abducted by Caleb? Mia swiftly let go of Leña and got ready to find Caleb. As she turned, she spotted Caleb not far away. Wearing a smirk, Mia approached and asked, “Where’s the kid?” Caleb took a step back, hiding behind Timothy. “What do you want with her?” Mia hesitated briefly before responding. “That’s none of your business. Just give me the

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child!” Glancing down at her, Timothy inquired, “Do you know that little girl?”

What’s your connection to her?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 634-Under Timothy’s scrutinizing

gaze, Mia rested her hand on his shoulder. “Hey there, handsome, what’s your last name?” “It’s Barrett.” “Oh, Mr. Barrett, isn’t it? Could you please step

aside? I need to have a word with Caleb alone,” Mia replied.

After all, this matter was strictly between her and her ex-husband, and she preferred not to have outsiders involved.

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Timothy furrowed his brow, and Caleb, who had been standing behind him, hastily interjected, “There’s no need for a private conversation. “Whatever needs to be discussed can be done so here. There’s nothing we can’t address in front of others.” Mia looked at Caleb with concern and warned, “If anything happens to Ginger, I assure you, you’ll regret it! Timothy detected the urgency in her eyes; it didn’t seem like an act. He eventually suggested, “We can talk in a less crowded place nearby. Mia agreed with a nod. “Okay.” The three of them then made their way to a nearby lounge area, devoid of other people.

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Mia fixed her gaze on Caleb. “Where’s Ginger?” “She’s safe. I’m not some sort of monster. I wouldn’t harm her, of course.” “Then why has Ginger’s Apple watch been unresponsive? What did you do to her?” Caleb looked perplexed. “I’m not sure either.” Timothy chimed in. “Her Apple watch ran out of battery.” “But it’s been unresponsive since last night. Does it really take all night to charge?” Mia clearly doubted Timothy’s explanation. Timothy continued, “When we returned last night, Ginger was already asleep,

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so I wasn't aware that her Apple watch was dead. She only mentioned it this morning. It should have been fully charged by now." "Is that so?" With that, Mia pulled out her phone and dialed Ginger's number, but the recorded message indicated the number was unavailable. She shook her phone and demanded, "How do you explain this?" Timothy's eyes betrayed his confusion. It didn't add up; there had been ample time for the watch to be fully charged by now. Caleb, too, found the situation peculiar.

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Mia's expression turned cold. "Where's Ginger? Take me to her." Timothy fixed Mia with a scrutinizing gaze. "What's your relationship with her?"

Mia

retorted, "Are you blind or something? Ginger bears a striking resemblance to

me. Even a fool could discern our relationship. Do you really need to ask?"

Caleb nodded knowingly. "See, I already suspected that Ginger had some close connection with you." Timothy deliberately inquired, "Do you have any

photos? Preferably ones with both of you?" Suppressing her anger, Mia found

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a photo of herself with Ginger in her album. “Here. Can you take me to see my daughter now?” Mia wasn’t sure whether these two men were lying or not, at least they knew where Ginger was.

As Ginger’s father, Caleb surely wouldn’t harm her, regardless of any shortcomings he might have.

The three of them made their way together to the hotel suite upstairs. In the elevator, silence filled the air, creating an eerily quiet atmosphere. Caleb instinctively withdrew, eager to make himself as small as possible. He

swore he had no connection whatsoever with Monalize, let alone having a

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daughter of that age.

As the elevator doors opened, Mia spoke anxiously, “Quickly, lead the way.”

She needed to see her daughter with her own eyes before she could feel reassured.

Timothy led the way into his suite, pushing the door open. “She’s in there.” As

the suite door swung open, Mia hurried inside. “Ginger?” Frantically, she searched the living room, but Ginger was nowhere to be found.

+15 BONUS Suddenby, she heard the sound of running water coming from

the bedroom. Could Ginger be taking a shower?

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With determination, Mia strode toward the bedroom and swiftly pushed open the

bathroom door. “Ginger.

are you in here?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 635-“Ah—Who are you?” Mia gave

the woman in the bathroom a disinterested look before turning and walking

away.

Stepping outside, Mia addressed the two men waiting there. “Ginger isn’t in

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the bathroom, but there's a woman taking a shower." Caleb hesitated briefly before stating, "That's Impossible. Ginger was here when we left just now." Timothy frowned. "Call Joe." Heath quickly dialed Joe's number, but there was no response. With sweat beading on his forehead, Heath reported, "No one's picking up." Timothy's expression turned cold. "How Is that possible? Keep calling!" Just then, Mia stepped forward and seized Caleb's collar, her eyes

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ablaze with fury. “If something happens to my daughter, I-” “I understand, this is a challenging situation for everyone. But right now, the priority is finding Ginger.” Caleb glanced at Luna emerging from the bedroom. “Where’s Ginger? Didn’t I ask you to keep an eye on her? Where is she?” Did Luna not realize that Caleb was about to be reprimanded by Mia? However, Caleb began to question whether this woman was really Mia or simply someone who looked very similar to her! The old Mia was gentle, unlike this fierce woman who resembled a tigress. Caleb glanced at Timothy, silently conveying with his eyes, as if he was

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saying. “Tim, please help me! I have nothing to do with this woman.”

However,

Timothy ignored Caleb’s plea and turned to Luna, eager to find out where Ginger had gone.

Just then, Luna appeared in a camisole nightgown, her eyes swollen and half-closed, with visible bruises.

on her body.

With a hint of grievance. Luna spoke up. “That little girl left with the bodyguard.” Mia furrowed her brow, asking. “Where did they go?”

Timothy

spoke up, his lips parting slightly. “They must have headed to the amusement

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park.” Mia breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that they were just at the amusement park.

At that moment, Luna wore a pained expression as she recounted, “Tim, I initially wanted to have a nice chat with that little girl, but she’s just too mischievous.

“She not only sprayed pepper spray in my eyes but also shot me with a toy gun and even scattered mousetraps on the ground. It’s hard to believe a three

or four-year-old girl could do such things!” Caleb nodded emphatically in agreement. He, too, had experienced Ginger’s antics firsthand yesterday, though fortunately with a cake rather than pepper spray!

Otherwise, he might have ended up with swollen eyes like Luna’s.

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Mia burst into laughter. “What’s the matter? Haven’t you met a genius child with a high IQ before?” Seeing the face so reminiscent of Mia’s, Luna held back her displeasure and remarked, “I’ve never come across such a mischievous child before. I wonder how she’s being raised to behave so impolitely.” “What did you just say?” Mia’s expression immediately hardened as she approached Luna. “My daughter has always been well- mannered. She doesn’t act out without reason unless provoked. I’m curious, what precisely

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did you do to trigger her?” Observing Luna’s behavior, Mia had a feeling that

Luna might have hidden intentions and could be developing feelings for Timothy..

However, for her to mistreat her daughter? That was utterly unacceptable.

Luna retreated a few steps, a trace of guilt fleeting in her eyes. “What nonsense are you spouting? I didn’t do anything to your daughter; the bodyguard has been in the room the entire time..

\*Clearly, your daughter has a quick temper, reacting with aggression after only a few words. Who knows what she’ll grow up to be like—Ah! That hurts!”

Luna winced in pain as Mia tightly gripped her hair, skillfully drawing her

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nearer.

With a cold smirk playing on her rosy lips, Mia remarked, “Using such spiteful

words against a beloved kid. You seem to have a sharp tongue, don’t you?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 636-Luna was already feeling uneasy after enduring Ginger’s taunts, only to now find herself firmly grabbed

by her hair.

Recalling yesterday’s incident in the lobby, Luna instinctively shielded her face, wary of getting slapped again.

Observing Luna’s timid reaction, Mia couldn’t help but chuckle. “You were so

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confident just now. What happened to all that bravado?” With gritted teeth, Luna turned toward Timothy, adopting a coquettish tone. “Tim” As Mia’s gaze followed Luna’s, she eventually released her grip. “Consider yourself lucky this time. I need to go find my daughter now. If we cross paths again, I suggest you keep your distance.” With that, Mia headed straight for the door. She needed to hurry to the amusement park to find Ginger. After she departed, Luna turned to Timothy with a distressed expression. “Tim, that woman is something else. Her daughter is the most mischievous

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child I've ever encountered." Caleb scratched his nose. "That kid is certainly a handful, but so are you. I asked you to keep an eye on her, not to get into an argument with her." Luna was surprised. All she had done was ask about Ginger's mother's name. How could that be seen as an issue? Yet, the worst had happened—Ginger turned out to be Mia's daughter after all. Luna glanced at Timothy, cautiously asking, "Tim, was that woman really Mia?" Upon hearing this, Timothy responded with a blank expression, "Don't

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inquire about things you shouldn't." With that, he turned and departed from the room. As Joe wasn't answering his calls, Timothy felt compelled to go and assess the situation himself.

Observing Timothy's departure, Caleb quickly interjected. "Tim, where are you

off to? Wait up for me." "Caleb!" Luna called out, a wave of anxiety washing

over her. Was Timothy heading to the amusement park as well?

Caleb paused at the doorway, casting a glance back at Ciana. "Luna, you might want to change into some clothes. If you're not feeling well, please don't

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hesitate to see a doctor.” With that advice, Caleb departed as well, showing no inclination to stay and accompany Luna to the doctor.

Luna glared furiously at the door. She had purposefully taken a shower here,

intending to voice her complaints to Timothy upon his return.

However, she hadn’t anticipated that Mia would reappear with Timothy!

As Luna contemplated the striking resemblance of the woman to Mia, the corner of her eyes twitched with annoyance, and a sense of unease settled within her.

Luna reached out to one of her associates over the phone. “Any developments regarding that woman from yesterday?” “Nothing yet,” came the

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reply.

“But didn’t you mention she has ties to the Xanier Island Grand Hotel?

Why is

it so difficult to gather information?” “Normally, we’d have no trouble, but

this

woman’s identity is rather elusive. We have to tread carefully to avoid attracting unwanted attention from local authorities, hence the delay.”

Ending

the call, Luna felt a surge of frustration. Just how enigmatic could this

woman

be?

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She tenderly massaged her scalp, wincing at the discomfort. Indeed, this was

a matter she refused to let slide.

Meanwhile, at the amusement park....

Mia rushed to the location, scanning the area filled with children playing.

However, Ginger was nowhere in sight.

Shortly after, Timothy caught up. "Have you seen her?" "No, can you reach

the bodyguard?" "He's not picking up." Timothy replied, his expression tense.

Mia felt a surge of panic. Where could Ginger have disappeared to?

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 637-Mia questioned Timothy, “Are you sure your bodyguard is competent? Would he be bought off and hand over my daughter instead?” “He’s fine,” he answered sternly. “You swear that under your name?” “Instead of demanding a promise, why don’t we split up to look for her?” She left without looking back. He grabbed her wrist and she spun back while raising her hand to slap him. But he managed to grab her wrist this time. His eyes were dark. “Give me your contact number. Let’s keep each other updated when one of us finds the child.” Mia, who finally kept her cool, exchanged contact with him.

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It was a familiar serial number, which he dialed before but no one picked up the call.

His brows furrowed. “I called you yesterday, but no one answered.”

Memories

from yesterday crossed her mind and she responded, “The waves were rough

and the signal wasn’t stable when the helicopter came.” A phone call wasn’t

something she expected from Timothy. Had she picked up the call, would any

of these never happened?

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Right then, Caleb showed up. “The girl is at the amusement park, no?”  
Mia  
shot him a glare. “What an irresponsible father.” She then headed inside  
the  
amusement park to look for the child.  
Feeling so wronged to receive that comment, he gave Timothy an innocent  
look. “Tim, would you believe me if I said I really didn’t know?” “Let’s  
find the  
kid first.” The crease remained between Timothy’s brows.  
After a brief talk, they split up to look for the kid.  
Caleb stood at the same spot, his hand stroking his chin as he doubted,  
“Do I

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really have an illegitimate daughter?” No, no. He swore that he had never met

Monalize before.

Was this a paranormal activity? Or did he travel to another dimension? If this

was truly the life of Caleb from another dimension, that would explain everything!

Kids were everywhere in the amusement park, playing, crying, and screaming

all at the same time.

Timothy couldn't adapt to this kind of noisy place initially, especially where

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there were so many children. They were so loud that his head hurt. If it were in the past, he wouldn't have come to this kind of place. But it was different this time. What if Ginger got into trouble? He felt that he should at least find the kid and get her to her mother safely. He searched the whole place, but there was no sign of the girl. He was already sweating. Mia met up with him after her search, seemingly anxious. "Did you find her?" "No." "Just where the hell is she?" She was on the verge of meltdown. He cooed, "I've asked my men to guard the entrance. We will receive news

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from them if she goes outside.

If there's no news from them, she should still be in the amusement park."

"There's another possibility, that she isn't here all along," she added. That would be the worst-case scenario.

Mia couldn't sit still and do nothing. "I have to look for her outside." But she

stopped in her tracks after taking barely a few steps. She thought she heard her daughter, but she wasn't sure.

Timothy looked at her. "What's wrong?" "I think I heard my daughter, but I'm

not sure." "Where?" She scanned the area. "There!" They came to the mentioned area, where a competition seemed to be going on.

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du Citing next to her was the exhausted bodyguard.

A parent rebuked, “Hey little kid, it is the rules that the parents have to participate with the child. That man is not your father, so you don’t have the right to join.

“You don’t have the right to win the first–place prize either!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 638-“He’s right. The organizers

should’ve verified the participants’ identity. If anyone can ask for help from

outsiders, that wouldn’t be fair.” “I agree. They must disqualify the first prize

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winner.” Ginger hugged the box tightly, her voice choking. “B–But we won the first place. This is mine!” The surrounding adults glared at her, demanding her to relinquish the first–place prize.

“Ginger!” Mia almost shed tears of joy the moment she caught sight of Ginger.

Mia took huge strides and embraced her daughter.

The feeling of her daughter in her arms made her feel alive.

Ginger was first stunned to see her mother. Then, her lips pouted and she cried, “Mommy, I miss you!” “I miss you too. How could you run outside all

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alone? Do you know how worried I was?” The anger subsided half the moment she found Ginger. She planted kisses on Ginger. “Why are you crying?” Ginger tightened her arms around the prize. “Mommy, we won the first place. This is my prize.” “That’s wrong, kid! As we said, you’re unqualified for the competition. Your win is invalid. We won the first place, so this should be ours.” Mia stood up, looking at the family of three, who were clothed in branded logos as though trying to tell the world the brand they were wearing. The middle-aged woman was also wearing a leopard fur coat.

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Mia's eyes sized them up before she responded calmly. "But my daughter won first place. The prize should be hers." The staff explained, "Miss, the objective of our event is to have the parents join with the kids. Your child has clearly broken the rules, so we must disqualify her. Please return the prize to us." Ginger turned around, burying her face in Mia's clothes. She didn't want to hand over the prize.

"Indeed, that is the rule. But you should've filtered out the contestants and informed them of the rules before the competition started.

"Since you didn't say anything when she first joined the competition, that

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means her participation was accepted. How could you tell her that she's disqualified right now?" Mia's tone carried more weight of solemnity this time.

How could they bully a child just because their parents weren't around? Convinced by her reasonings, the staff looked at the middle-aged couple.

"She has a point." Their son began to throw a tantrum. "I don't care! I want to

be the first-place winner!" The middle-aged woman primped her coat, her voice was squeaky. "I don't care! I bought the VIP tickets.

I bet this little kid bought the normal ticket. Are you sure you want to upset us

because of an ordinary visitor?" The staff was driven to a tight corner. for

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you?” “Why don’t we get another first–place prize “No! I want the one she’s

holding!” What a stalemate.

The middle–aged man stepped forward and ogled at Mia. “Why don’t you have your daughter hand over that? The staff can give you a new one.”

Mia

scoffed lightly at his shameless attitude.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 639-Mia didn’t expect someone to

speak to her that way.

The man touched his Volex watch similarly to how Laura touched her precious

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jewelry.

It was actually an imitation and yet he cherished it so much.

Mia cocked a brow. “Why should I do that?” “Miss, it must be difficult to raise a

child alone. I can give you some compensation in return. How about that?”

“Hubby, why should we give her money? Are you on it again because of her

pretty face?” The middle- aged woman lost it.

She took a step forward, glaring daggers at Mia. “Why are you making eyes at

my husband? Are you trying to seduce him? Not a chance!

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“Besides, don’t come here if you’re poor. This ain’t a place for someone like you.” Mia chuckled and arched an eyebrow at them. “Who would like your husband when he looks like a swine? Oh, I guess you’re an exception.” “Y— You!” “What about me? Speaking of, why are you wearing a leather coat in this hot weather? Do you think that you’re a rich lady or what? Be careful of nightmares now that you’re wearing animal skins on you.” Mia didn’t hold herself back at all.

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This was the middle-aged woman's first time getting humiliated. The fact that so many people, including her friends, were watching made it worse. Anger got the best of her as she raised her arm to slap Mia. "What gibberish are you talking about, you bitch!" This was Mia's chance! Since the other party struck first, she could counter as self-defense. But she had to make sure she set up the right example because Ginger was around. However comes t the middle-aged woman's hand. Timothy pinned her down

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with his cold stare. “You have no right to hit her.” Next, he flung his arm and the momentum pushed her onto the ground where she lay miserably. +15 BONUS Mia turned sideways to look at him. Images fled through her mind, but she didn’t know what they were. Had she met this man before? She couldn’t remember. Ginger, still in Mia’s arms, beamed widely when she noticed Timothy. “Cool!” Her brisk voice rippled a pleasant influence on his heart and somehow lightened his mood.

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He stroked her head. “Did you have fun?” “Yeah! Mr. Bodyguard helped me tons! I won a lot of prizes!” Her comment earned an exhausted smile from the bodyguard. That was exactly how he slowly lost himself in her pleasant chant of “Mr. Bodyguard“.

Timothy spared him a questioning glance. “I couldn’t reach your number.”

The bodyguard quickly got back on his feet, explaining politely, “I accidentally dropped my phone into the water.” “He dropped it while catching the fish for

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me.” Ginger put in good words for him.

Hearing that, Timothy waved at the bodyguard as an acknowledgment.

Considering how happy Ginger was. Timothy spared the bodyguard from the

responsibility.

Mia held Ginger’s hand. “Let’s go home. I have something.

talk to you.” “Hold it right there! Who says you could leave?” The

middle-aged

man behind them questioned, enraged. “You can’t just go off like this! You

broke my wife’s bracelet!” The middle-aged woman stood up, limping. “It

cost

thousands of dollars. Compensate me or I will call the cops!”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 640-Mia looked at the broken bracelet, “Do Imitations cost thousands nowadays? The middle-aged woman huffed, “What are you calling an imitation? This is my wedding anniversary gift from my husband. He bought it from Martian. No way it’s an imitation!” Martiana? What were the odds? That was actually Mia’s brand. Mia actually didn’t want to give a fig about the married couple, but her brand would suffer a loss if word about her brand selling imitations got out.

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She questioned, “Martiana’s products come with an authenticity certification.

Are you sure your husband bought it from the store itself?” The middle-aged

man’s eyes wavered for a brief second before claiming. “Yes. I have the authenticity certificate too. This is the real one. It can’t be an imitation!”

“Hubby, show them the certificate. Prove it that we didn’t buy imitations.”

His

fingers scrolled through his phone for the e-certificate.

Mia took a glimpse and memorized the certificate code to share it with her butler to look into the issue.

The middle-aged woman held her nose high at Mia. “How’s that? Are you

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convinced? Compensate us for the bracelet!” Sneering, Mia responded. “There is a certain way to verify Martiana’s product authenticity. The jewelers will leave a special mark on the internal surface. You can see it with a magnifying glass.” “Have it your way. I’m not afraid,” said the middle-aged woman confidently.

But her husband appeared relatively unsure. “We don’t have a magnifying glass, though. The authenticity certificate will do.” At that moment, an old man stepped out. “I have one. I can lend it to you.” The adorable Ginger thanked

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politely. “Thank you, sir.” The old man chuckled, “Not a problem, dear. Happy

to be of help.” Mia took the magnifying glass and scanned the broken bracelet. There was no marking.

The middle-aged woman was bewildered while the man accused, “Why must

we believe you? What if you 15 BONUS Chapter 640 Mia looked at the broken bracelet. “Do imitations cost thousands nowadays?” The middle-aged

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“Is anyone wearing a Martiana bracelet? Could you lend it to us for a moment?” “I’m wearing one.” A lady offered her bracelet.

Mia did the same thing to the bracelet. As she had expected, there was a mark on Everyone was surprised.

She returned the bracelet to the owner. “This is the mark I was talking about.

It should be the last three numbers of the authenticity code.” “Yes, you’re right.” Mia returned her attention to the married couple. “Now, do you have

anything else to say?” The middle-aged woman st buy it?” couldn’t believe

her eyes. “Hubby, did you buy an imitation? Where did you.

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“I bought it from a Martiana store! I have the authenticity certificate too!

How

could it be fake? The barcode on the certificate worked. This is the real thing!”

The middle-aged man attempted to save his stance.

The middle-aged woman saw the result of scanning the barcode.

“Martiana is

selling fake products!” “No. Martiana will never sell fake products.” Mia gazed

at him confidently. “As to why this bracelet is a sham, you should ask your husband about it. He must’ve switched the products. To whom did he gift the

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real bracelet?” He raised his voice. “Impossible! I wouldn’t switch it! Honey, I swear I didn’t switch it. Are you going to believe an outsider instead of me?”

Mia happened to receive surveillance footage of his purchase from her butler.

She smiled. “Would you like to take a look at the footage of you buying the bracelet?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 641-Mia showed her phone to the married couple.

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The wife obviously realized something and the man charged forward to snatch the phone away. Mia managed to dodge his advance by moving her phone away. “What’s with the sudden aggressiveness? I’m showing this to your wife.” The humiliation morphed into a ball of fury. Pointing at Mia’s nose, he barked, “Stop driving a wedge between us or you’ll never get away with this!” Timothy pulled the man’s finger backward, making him cry for help. “Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! It hurts!

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Let me go!” In the meantime, Mia played the footage for the middle-aged woman. “Here’s the truth.” From the footage, she could see her husband entering the store with another lady holding hands to purchase a bracelet. It was the exact same design as hers!

Mia recounted. “Your husband bought it from Martiana, but he gifted it to the

mistress. Since you might smell the rat from his large expenses, he gave you

a fake one to cover his deeds.” Realizing the truth, the middle-aged woman

began throwing punches at her husband. “Explain to me this instant!

Who’s

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that vixen in the footage!” “Stop hitting me, you feisty bitch! You’re too dominating! That’s why I looked for another person!” “I’m gonna send you to hell, jerk!” A scene broke out.

Their chubby son said anxiously, “I want the prize!” To his dismay, neither the

adults were in the state of mind to bother him, so he confronted Ginger headon. “Give me that or I’ll punch you in the face!” Frightened, she retreated

instinctively. “This is mine!” “You only have a mother. You don’t have a father!

You don’t deserve to be the first place!” Her eyes reddened at that and the

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prize slipped through her arms.

Timothy picked up the item from the ground, dusting it off. His cold eyes fixed

on the chubby boy. “Who says she doesn’t have a father?” Ginger’s eyes lit as

she quickly called, “Daddy!” That completely caught him off-guard. His widened eyes looked at her.

In fact, he didn’t mean it that way since Caleb was there too. He didn’t expect

Ginger to call him Daddy!

Still stunned by that, he gulped down his saliva. It seemed like he didn’t dislike

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it either. After collecting himself, he crouched to return the prize to her. Meanwhile, Mia straight-up went to the boy and said in an undertone. “Soon, you’ll become a parentless child too. Your father will abandon you to have children with his mistress.” He bawled his eyes out almost instantly. She didn’t think that she crossed the line. The boy was obviously spoiled. He deserved this for what he had said to Ginger! After teaching the boy a lesson, Mia turned around only to see Timothy crouching in front of a smiling Ginger. Mixed feelings churned in her stomach.

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The sheer thought of Ginger coming to Xanier Island without her knowledge broke Mia's heart. Although Ginger grew up with all the love she could get from her six uncles back at home, Mia forgot about Ginger's yearning for paternal love. After all, her friends had a father but not her. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 642-Maybe it was time for Mia to talk to Ginger about this issue. Mia strode to Ginger's side. Ginger won so many prizes that they couldn't fit in

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her bag. Mia sighed, “Do you like them that much?” It wasn’t like Ginger didn’t

have toys at home.

“Yeah! I can only have this by joining the event!” Ginger shook a box.

It piqued Mia’s curiosity. “What’s in there?” “A smartwatch!” The

mention of

the gadget reminded Mia of something. She gave Ginger a solemn look.

“Why

didn’t you pick up the call? I called you. You even turned off your watch after

that. Do you know how worried I was?” Ginger dipped her head low. “It fell in

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the water. Mr. Bodyguard said that it'll work only when it's dry again. Timothy asked, "Is the prize a smartwatch?" "Bingo!" Her hands quickly fiddled open the box and she proffered it to him. "This is for you. You're nice!" "For me?" he reconfirmed, flabbergasted. "Yes! Mr. Bodyguard told me that my smartwatch was fine. Mom would definitely find me, so I wanted to give you a gift." She took out the smartwatch. "It's a match with mine!" Timothy grinned at the pink smartwatch, not expecting her to jump through hoops to get a gift for him. The corner of Mia's lips twitched the moment she saw the pink gadget.

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“Ginger, don’t you think that pink is unsuitable for him?” “But this is the only color.” Ginger pouted.

“It’s fine.” He took it. “Thank you for the gift.” Ginger’s eyes lit up. “Do you

want me to wear it for you?” This time, he was taken aback as he didn’t expect her to be this smooth. But he didn’t reject the offer.

Soon, there was a pink smartwatch around his wrist.

Things were getting confusing for Mia. His outfit alone was enough to tell that

he was either a rich or a powerful man.

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The pink smartwatch didn't match his expensive suit at all, but he didn't turn

down Ginger's unreasonable request.

Mia had mixed feelings.

All these years, there were men who tried to approach Mia by earning Ginger's favor but none of the attempts succeeded.

It was rare to see Ginger to be this close to an unknown man.

Timothy stood up. In a low voice, he said, "Let's go." Mia held Ginger's hand.

"You'll get it from me once we get home." Ginger shrunk her neck, feeling guilty. Then, she sneakily slid her hand into Timothy's. She walked between

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the adults. Her steps were light like that of a happy bunny.

Caleb, who had been waiting outside the amusement park, watched them approaching.

The three of them looked like a family.

That was why he didn't go up to them when he found them. He was sensible

enough to not be the third- wheeler.

When the trio reached the entrance, Mia saw Caleb. He was there, but the lazy bum didn't enter to look for the kid.

Furious, she stepped forward and kicked him. "Do you think being a father is

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this easy?” Ginger snorted in disapproval as well. She obviously shared the same notion as her mother.

Hugging his foot, Caleb responded, “Miss, have we even met before?” He couldn’t wrap his head around the situation.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 643-Caleb wanted to clear up the misunderstanding. He couldn’t keep getting accused as a bastard, could he?

He was innocent!

Mia sneered, “No, and we’ll never meet again in the future. Ginger, Let’s go.”

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“Okay, Mommy.” Before Ginger walked away, she stomped on Caleb’s foot with all her might.

His eyes widened. “Even you-” She snorted, “I don’t need you anymore, jerk!”

The repercussions ahead for angering her were severe. Now, she had made up her mind to have a better father instead.

As an afterthought, she cast a backward look at Timothy. “Bye–bye, uncle!”

Timothy smiled and hummed in response.

He watched them leave. If Mia hadn’t met an accident four years ago, would

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her child also be of this age?

To think that Ginger was four years old too. What a coincidence!

A wild guess fled across his head. He chased after them with huge strides.

“Wait up!” Ginger turned her head with eyes blinking of curiosity.

Mia didn't have a good impression of him, but he did help her look for Ginger

after all so she managed her expression. “Anything I can help you with?”

Timothy gazed at her. “What is your name?” She arched her brow.

Assuming that he wanted to know more about her, she brushed her hair to her

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back. “The name’s Little Fairy. Bye!” Then, she left while holding hands with

Ginger.

The latter sneaked a peek across her shoulder to wave at him. She didn’t lie

about her mother’s name.

+15 BONUS Things were getting confusing for Mia. His outfit alone was enough to tell that he was either a rich or a powerful man.

The pink smartwatch didn’t match his expensive suit at all, but he didn’t turn

down Ginger’s unreasonable request.

Mia had mixed feelings.

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All these years, there were men who tried to approach Mia by earning Ginger's favor but none of the attempts succeeded.

It was rare to see Ginger to be this close to an unknown man.

Timothy stood up. In a low voice, he said, "Let's go." Mia held Ginger's hand.

"You'll get it from me once we get home." Ginger shrunk her neck, feeling guilty. Then, she sneakily slid her hand into Timothy's. She walked between

the adults. Her steps were light like that of a happy bunny.

Caleb, who had been waiting outside the amusement park, watched them approaching.

The three of them looked like a family.

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That was why he didn't go up to them when he found them. He was sensible

enough to not be the third- wheeler.

When the trio reached the entrance, Mia saw Caleb. He was there, but the lazy bum didn't enter to look for the kid.

Furious, she stepped forward and kicked him. "Do you think being a father is

this easy?" Ginger snorted in disapproval as well. She obviously shared the

same notion as her mother.

Hugging his foot, Caleb responded, "Miss, have we even met before?" He couldn't wrap his head around the situation.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 644-Caleb answered, “We found her and her mother took her back.” On top of that, both Monalize and Ginger had stomped his foot! He felt so wronged! Luna gingerly caught a glimpse of Timothy’s expression before looking at Caleb. “Did the kid say anything?” “Are you afraid that she might say something?” Timothy interrogated. “You’re misunderstanding me, Tim. We all know what they look like. I just want to confirm if that woman is truly Mia Bowen. That’s why I asked.” Her

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face was pallid.

She feared that Ginger might expose her, which would cause a misunderstanding between her and the men.

She could offer an explanation only after she figured out what happened.

Timothy replied indifferently, “Stay out of this.” “I’d like to do something as one

of the Barretts. I want to find Mia as soon as possible and get to the bottom of

Mrs. Barrett Senior’s incident.” “Leave!” He suddenly lost his temper, his eyes

were steely.

That took her aback, as she didn’t expect the sheer mention of the incident

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would anger him.

Timothy had been acting out of character ever since he met the woman who resembled Mia.

Four years had passed and yet he couldn't forget about her.

Caleb stood up to alleviate the mood. "It's getting late, Luna. You should get

back and rest up." Upset, she bit her lip but still she left the room nevertheless.

Caleb gazed at the angry Timothy, his tone sounded helpless as he said, "Why are you angry? Didn't you decide to stay to confirm whether that woman

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is Mia or not?” Timothy walked to the wine chiller and poured himself a glass

of wine. He hadn’t been consuming alcohol because Ginger was around.

“Give me a glass of wine too, Tim.” “Do it yourself.” Timothy stood before the

floor-to-ceiling window while holding a glass of wine.

The somber sky dawned upon the sea as the waves rolled. The surface was serene without any boats or ships.

Caleb walked up to him. “We still have time, Tim. I know Luna has put her foot

in her mouth. I bet what happened to Mia that year wasn’t an accident.”

Hearing that. Timothy downed his glass of wine in one go.

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“The auction tonight is the main reason we came here. There’s no room for mistakes,” Caleb reminded.

Timothy’s fingers tightened around his wine glass. “I know.” “What the fuck?

What are you wearing on your wrist, Tim? We’ve been friends for years and I

didn’t know that you’re into this kind of thing!” Timothy dropped his gaze onto

the pink smartwatch on his wrist, which reminded him of Ginger.

He smiled. “It’s a gift from your daughter.” “Although she’s not really my daughter, she gave you a gift but not me? I don’t get her.” Caleb was bitter about it.

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“Whenever you can’t figure out something, it’s time to reflect on yourself.”

“Personality-wise, I’m better than you, though.” Timothy caressed the smartwatch. He couldn’t put a finger on the strange feeling swelling in him.

At the same time, Mia was sitting on the couch in a different room.

Mia was listening to Ginger’s recount of her exploration. Ginger gesticulated to

give Mia a better picture of it.

Her six brothers’ faces were shown through the monitor.

When they heard that Ginger was found, they urged Mia to make a video call

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so that they could see Ginger.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 645-Mia stared at Ginger, who was found after going missing. The latter didn't show a tinge of fear,

Instead,

she was all excited.

Helplessness seeped into Mia.

She thought her brothers would tell Ginger off during the video call, but to her

dismay, her brothers were wreathing in smiles while babying Ginger.

Ginger flashed a sweet smile. "Uncle, don't you think I'm super?"

Dominic

nodded proudly. "You are super! You took a ride on a helicopter at such a

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young age.

“Yup! Ginger’s the best!” “Ginger, you’ve been away for days. Do you miss me?” asked Connor.

Ginger nodded. “Yes, I miss you very much!” Her brisk tone melted his heart.

He expected nothing less from his niece. She was overloaded with cuteness!

Sage, who was sitting next to Eva, asked Mia, “Is Xanier Island fun?” “It is, but

it’s pouring here.” “Be careful.” A tinge of envy colored his eyes.

Noticing his disappointment, Mia promised, “I’ll take you here when the

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weather is good.” He nodded. “Okay, Mommy.” Due to the preterm labor, the twins were born weak, especially Sage. Mia was crestfallen for a while back then.

His body had been weak since he was born. His allergies could go on like a list, especially when it came to seafood.

That was why she didn't dare to bring him to beaches. She feared that the salty scent from the seashore would give him a shock due to allergy.

The sensible Ginger read the room and waved her hand. “Sage, Uncle

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Dominic, Aunt Eva, Uncle Nathan, Uncle Connor Uncle Liam, bye-bye!”

Mia

then ended the video call, her mood was down.

Ginger came up to her and said in an undertone, “Mommy, I won’t run away

without your permission anymore. I’m sorry.

“You always say you don’t want to travel far. Is it because Sage can’t travel

far?” Mia didn’t expect the trip to Xanier Island could turn Ginger into a happy

bunny.

Ginger was all jumping and dancing as though they had come to a utopia.

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“Mommy, Sage can’t go anywhere. If I can go, but he can’t, he’ll be sad. I don’t want to make him sad.” Ginger was so understanding that it warmed Mia’s heart.

Mia hugged Ginger. She actually thought of teaching her daughter a lesson after the video call, but she couldn’t bring herself to do it now.

Right then, the butler showed up to serve them food.

“Hi, Grandpa Wade,” Ginger greeted politely.

“Hello, Ms. Ginger.” A wave of relief washed over Wade Miller when he finally saw that she was safe and sound.

If something happened to her, Xavier Island would’ve been turned upside down.

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Ginger slid out of Mia's embrace to scurry to the serving trolley. As if she had

done it many times, she picked a dessert and went back to Mia again.

"Mommy, have this. This is delicious." "How do you know that?" Mia glanced

at the dessert.

"Because I've eaten all of them before." Ginger instantly covered her mouth. It

was a slip of the tongue.

Mia narrowed her eyes. "Tell me, what is there that you haven't told me?"

"Mommy, that nice uncle called for room service." "You mean Mr. Barrett?"

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“Yup. He brought me from the airport to the hotel.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 646-Mia was surprised to learn that Timothy wasn't actually that spiteful, although he was friends with Caleb.

Still she couldn't shake off the feeling that she had met him before. She just couldn't remember.

“Mommy, when will my watch be fine?” Ginger took out the watch that fell into the cup.

The bodyguard ensured her that it would function again once the water dried

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out.

Mia took the watch. “How did you drop it into the cup?” “The bad lady wanted to steal my watch and it fell into the cup.” Ginger balled her fists angrily when she brought it up.

Mia knew that Ginger was referring to the pretentious lady right away. She handed it to Wade. “Fix it.” Ginger’s eyes didn’t leave her watch for one second. She stood on her toes, requesting, “Grandpa Wade, could you make

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it quick?” “Don’t worry, Ms. Ginger. I’ll return it to you as soon as I have it

fixed.” He walked away with it.

\*Are you in a rush to use it? I never see you cherish it so much.” Mia sat behind Ginger to tie her messy hair into pigtails.

Ginger was happy with her new hairstyle. “B–Because I want to call that nice

uncle.” “You like him that much?” Ginger beamed. “He’s nice! Mommy, can I

change my father?” Ginger’s secret trip to Xanier Island was actually a search

to look for Caleb, and Mia knew that.

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The glint in Mia's eyes dimmed. "Didn't I say that it's the same as having six uncles? Do you regret it?" Ginger pouted, "B–Because I'm curious. I don't want that guy to become my father. I want that nice uncle to become my father." Mia was amused. This was the first time Ginger took a liking to a man.

Smiling, Mia promised, "Okay. I'll win his heart and make him your father." As

long as it was her daughter's wish, she would do anything in her power to grant it because she owed too much.

At night, Timothy and Caleb entered the auction with a mask. All the guests

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were wearing masks because this was an illicit event.

There were a lot of underhanded items on the auction, so the masks could save them from trouble.

Timothy had a nice spot in the middle of the front row.

When he seated himself, a scrutinizing gaze caught his radar. He scanned the

area but failed to notice anyone suspicious.

Everyone was wearing a mask, so it wasn't easy to recognize the people there.

Suddenly, a woman in a white strap dress showed up in the crowd. Her sexy

attire drew the attention of many.

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Soon, she walked up to the men with a smile. “Can’t recognize me already?”

Caleb recognized the voice. “Luna?” “Yeah, it’s me.” “You look good today,”

Caleb complimented.

Despite that, he found it strange because she normally dressed conservatively.

Why the sudden revealing outfit?

Timothy neither gave a reaction nor a word.

At that moment, a commotion surged at the entrance.

A lady in a striking red cocktail dress made her way into the venue. The red

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garment struck a pleasant contrast with her fair skin.

Almost all of the men present had their eyes on the gorgeous lady.

Timothy's eyes narrowed. 5 It was her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 647-fTimothy recognized the woman in red at first glance.

Following that, another kid in a red cocktail dress showed up in pigtails, looking bright and cute.

Holding Ginger's hand, Mia headed to a private lounge on the second floor.

The view was better there and the rooms were catered for the regulars.

Timothy watched her vanish from his sight.

The surrounding men were still gushing about her figure and some of their

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words crossed the line.

Timothy's swept his gaze in their direction. His gaze was so scary that it zipped their lips almost instantly. They didn't say anything further.

Timothy withdrew his gaze. While staying in his seat, he eyed the private lounge on the second floor again.

Luna, who was sitting behind him, happened to notice his gaze. It irked her.

Luna had an inkling of that woman's background.

According to the sources, that woman was Monalize, a regular at Xanier Island.

She normally hung out with men. People had lost count of the number of men

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she hung out with.

Irritated, Luna looked at Caleb. “Caleb, I heard something about that woman

when I was on my way here.

Do you want to know?” “Fancy me. What did you hear?” “She seems to be a

regular at Xanier Island. This place is known for its male hosts. She selects different men for a company for every visit. She’s popular because she’s generous with money.” She sneaked a peek at Timothy to observe his expression, but the mask was covering his face.

Caleb asked, “That’s it? Nothing more? Nothing about her hometown or real

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name?” She replied slowly, “I haven’t heard anything about that, but I’ve heard that her personality is different from Mia Bowen’s. I don’t think she’s Mia Bowen.” Timothy finally piped up, but in a steely voice, “Mia Bowen, Mia Bowen. Can’t you address her respectfully?” Feeling wronged, she retorted, “Do I have to call her Mrs. Barrett? You’re divorced, though.” “Shut up! If you’re going to keep this up, you might as well return.” His patience was running thin. Luna kept quiet despite the frustration boiling in her. Caleb gave her a helpless look. “I told you not to stick your nose in it and not

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to ask questions. Forget it. Let's focus on the auction." Instead of fighting back, Luna let the conversation end. She couldn't help but look at the second floor.

Was there something magical about that face? Why was Timothy attracted to

Monalize despite her bad reputation?

The auction would commence at any moment now.

The curtains in the private lounge were drawn. Mia was on the couch overlooking the view on the first floor.

Her gaze landed in Caleb and Timothy's direction.

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Ginger tiptoed. “Mommy, is Mister here? Where is he?” “The middle seat on the third row, wearing a black and white mask.” “Oh, I saw him. Can I call him later?” Ginger showed her pink wristwatch, which was repaired. Mia swirled a glass of champagne. “If you want to. I wonder what is he going to buy from here.” At that moment, Tanner knocked on the door and entered the room. “Ms. Lane, I’m terribly sorry. I didn’t know that she’s your daughter.

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Here's an apology gift. I hope you'll have a wonderful stay here." He felt his life shaved off by ten years the moment he learned the news of Ginger going missing.

Fortunately, Ginger was safe and sound. Otherwise, the Lanes would've turned the whole island upside down.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 648-Mia wore a solemn expression.

It seemed like Dominic had personally contacted Tanner after learning the news of the attempted kidnap.

Otherwise, Tanner wouldn't offer an apology this quickly.

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She merely spared a fleeting glance at the gold bars brought by Tanner. She returned her attention to Ginger. “Anything you’d like for an apology gift?”

“Can I request for anything?” Ginger asked.

Tanner quickly explained, “Yes, as long as I can afford it.” Tilting her head,

Ginger gave it a serious thought. She raised the bidding number. “I want this.”

He paused and gazed at Mia, unable to understand Ginger’s words.

Mia stroked Ginger’s hair. “If my daughter raises the number, could you give

her the item?

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“Not a problem.” A weight lifted off his chest.

The items on auction were worth more or less the same as the gold bars. If Ginger took a liking to something worthless, he wouldn't lose anything! He quickly left, and the room became silent.

“Mommy, why is that uncle so happy?” Ginger was curious.

“Because he thinks that it's his win, but that won't last for long.” Although Mia

wouldn't intervene in Ginger's decision, the latter had high standards because

she had seen a lot of things since she was young.

Mia looked at the guests on the first floor. “The auction is starting soon.

You

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can buy anything you want.” The next thing she knew, Ginger shoved the bidding number into her hand.

“This is a gift from me to you, Mommy. You can buy anything you want!” Ginger declared proudly.

Feeling touched, Mia hugged Ginger and showered her with kisses.

“There’s

nothing that I 1/2 want. You can make any purchases as long as you like them. I’m not angry anymore!

How could she be angry when her daughter was this good at making her happy?

\*15 BOWLS A tracker was inserted into Ginger’s watch so that Mia could know her whereabouts nend time. However, it was a secret from Ginger.

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Soon, the auction started.

Caleb took an interest in a necklace and began bidding, His competitors backed down in no time.

When he thought that it was his win for sure, someone else raised their number. “60 thousand dollars.” “Okay, someone from the second floor is bidding it for 60 thousand dollars. Is there more?” He clenched his teeth.

“65

thousand dollars.” “66 thousand dollars.” After calling her bid, she looked at

Caleb, the “ex–husband” she frowned upon.

He knew that Monalize was doing this on purpose. He felt helpless. “Tim, she’s doing this on purpose, isn’t she?” “Well, anyone can tell.” Timothy

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shifted his gaze onto the second floor and happened to see a small head bobbing around behind the glass.

She wasn't tall enough for him to see her, so he could only see her head.

└─ In the end, the necklace Caleb liked belonged to Mia.

Still unable to accept his defeat, Caleb began to make a bid when the next necklace was auctioned.

As he had expected, Mia raised her number at the end again.

“And here begins my revenge arc.” He sounded a tad excited.

Timothy calmly commented, “Don't play with fire.” “Don't worry, I've never lost

once in this game.” Caleb began to compete with her. When he was going to

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give up, she gave up first!

At the end of the day, he spent one million dollars on something he didn't like.

Timothy smirked, "Congratulations on your first loss in this game."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 649-Caleb's ego took a blow.

The question was—why was he the victim?

Caleb had nothing to do with Mia and Ginger. Only Mia, according to the men's guess, might have something to do with Timothy.

Caleb's frustrated expression lightened Mia's mood.

Ginger tiptoed and witnessed how Mia taught her irresponsible "father" a lesson.

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Nice job, Mommy! This shouldn't be the end of it. There should be a part two!"

she cheered.

"He's not that stupid to take the bait twice." Mia had no intention of fooling

Caleb again either.

Caleb completely lost his mood. His spirits were low for the rest of the auction.

Nothing seemed to pique his interest anymore.

Mia's spending habit provoked jealousy in Luna. Compared to Mia, who could

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spend as much as millions so easily, Luna couldn't even spend 100 thousand dollars at the auction.

Luna spoke to Caleb, who was sitting in front of her, "Caleb, why don't you clear things up with the lady on the second floor? What if she keeps picking on you? That won't do." "You think I haven't done that yet? It'll only work if she believes me!" "Why does she think that you're the father of the kid?" She couldn't figure out the answer to the question.

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He sighed, “Who knows? I’ll ask her again after the auction.” He could never take the blame for anything. If Ginger was really his daughter, he would surely take responsibility.

The official auction ended. Now, it was time for the additional items for the second round auction. From the second floor, Mia scanned the additional items for bidding. Her eyes fixated on the reishi mushrooms. “That’s up for bidding too? No wonder so many people stay after the official auction.” The

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second round was generally a private auction, in which the host wouldn't be

responsible 1/3 for any shams found.

Therefore, fewer people would join the second round.

Mia looked at the two men on the first floor. They hadn't left.

Were they coming after the reishi mushrooms as well?

Ginger climbed onto a stool to take a view of the first floor. "Mommy, Mister

hasn't gone "Yup. The auction is ending, Ginger. If you don't have anything to

buy, you'll waste your apology gift." Even if Ginger were to buy shams, Mia

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wanted Thanner to suffer a huge loss.

“But I haven’t seen anything that I like.” Mia suggested, “Buy the most expensive one then.” Then, the second round began.

Not many people competed for the first few items. When the reishi mushrooms were taken onstage, many people began to pay attention. The auctioneer introduced the item, “These are precious reishi mushrooms. The initial bid price is one million dollars.” “1.5 million dollars.” “Two million dollars.” The bidding soon reached up to a staggering five million dollars. Right then, Timothy raised his number. “10 million dollars.” The bid price stunned everyone.

That was two times the previous bid price! It was mind–blowing to see

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someone bid such a high price.

Mia was amused when he bid that much. “He really came here for the reishi

mushrooms.” “Mommy, is his family sick?” “I’m sure, but that is possible.”

People mostly purchased reishi mushrooms to treat an illness.

2/3 Ginger frowned, “Mommy, this seems to be the most expensive item.

But

should I compete with Mister?

Mia looked at her daughter. An idea flashed across her mind. “Ginger, do you

know how you can leave a deep impression on him?”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 650-The naïve Ginger shook her

head.

Mia smiled. “Steal the thing he wants and he’ll remember you forever.”

“B–

But-” No buts. You’re going to give him the reishi mushrooms as a present anyway. It’s the same. He’ll be able to save ten million dollars too! Isn’t that

great?” Ginger thought that Mia had a point and so she quickly raised her number to be noticed by the auctioneer.

The auctioneer saw the special number and knocked down the hammer.

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“Sold! Congratulations to the guest on the second floor. The reishi mushrooms are yours.” A tumult broke out. Furious, Caleb sprang to his feet. “What’s going on? I thought the bidders have to bid a price and three chances are given to others before the bid ends, no? You knocked down the hammer way too fast. This is not fair!” People are joining in the protest. “It is indeed unfair.” Timothy looked at the second floor, his eyes met Mia’s. She was propping her chin while smirking triumphantly.

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His expression was gloomy as he began to think about what was she up to. Luna stood up too. “Can the guest on the second floor pay ten million dollars?” She didn’t believe that Monalize had that much money. Ten million dollars was an astronomical figure! The auctioneer mocked, “Miss, the guest on the second floor is our VVIP on Xanier Island. Of course, she can pay that much.” The mockery made her feel awkward as she sat down stiffly. Her hands clutched onto her dress. With a wounded pride, she couldn’t suppress the jealousy in her anymore. Was Monalize really that rich? The reishi mushrooms could treat Laura and wake her up. When that

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happened, Luna 1/2 +15 BONUS wouldn't be able to cover the things she did

anymore!

The protest was in vain. Caleb looked at Timothy, "What should we do?"

They

thought that things were going smoothly, yet Ginger got in their way. How unlucky!

Timothy reciprocated solemnly, "Think of something else." "Tim, that woman

must be targeting me. I'll explain to her later. I will help you get the reishi mushrooms back no matter what it takes," promised Caleb.

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He figured that that was the reason behind Monalize's intervention. Otherwise, why would she suddenly cause them trouble? Except for the necklace and the reishi mushrooms, she didn't purchase anything from the auction today. It was obvious that she was picking on them. "Let's go." Timothy rose from his seat. Since someone else had purchased the reishi mushrooms, there was no need to stay here anymore. Caleb quickly said, "Let's head to the second floor and talk to them." Timothy

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shared the same notion.

Nevertheless, it was fortunate that the winning bidder was Monalize and Ginger. The men still had a chance to get the reishi mushrooms.

Luna watched their backs. Gritting her teeth, she followed them too.

Just what was she plotting? Luna wanted to know.

By the time they reached the second floor, however, the private lounge was empty.

Caleb huffed, “Fuck! They’re gone! They knew that we were coming.”

Timothy

overlooked the first floor, his eyes were dark.

Soon enough, the sound of high heels clicking could be heard from the end of

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the corridor.

Mia, holding Ginger's hand, came up to them. Mia arched her eyebrow at them. "What a coincidence."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 651

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 651-Mia and Ginger went to Tanner to redeem what he promised in case he would take his word back and trick them.

Timothy's gaze darted to the box in Ginger's arms. The reishi mushrooms should be in there.

He offered, "I need the reishi mushrooms. Name a figure."

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Ginger grew guilty. When she was going to say that it was a present for him,  
Mia preempted, “Sorry, but they’re sold to us. It’s not for sale and we don’t  
need money.” Unable to contain his emotions anymore, Caleb stepped forward. “If there’s anything, you can just come right at me. Tim needs the reishi mushrooms to treat someone. I hope you can understand our situation.  
Let’s get along.” Mia stomped on his foot. “Who wants to get along with you,  
jerk!” She didn’t want to waste her time here. When she was going to leave

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with Ginger, Luna blocked the way.

Standing by the stairs, Luna said, “Ms. Monalize, the reishi mushrooms are

important to Tim and this is between you and Caleb. You shouldn’t drag outsiders into the fray.

“With all due respect, you’re being very rude. This is not a good example for

kids.” Mia’s expression darkened instantly, she turned to look at Ginger.

“She

was the one who stole your smartwatch, wasn’t she? And made it fall into the

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cup.” Ginger nodded. “Yeah! This is the bad woman! She even told me not to stay by Mister’s side so shamelessly!” Luna’s visage shifted. “It was for her own good. After all, It’s bad to depend on men.” Mia chuckled, “Since when did you have the right to educate my daughter? Do you know how worried I was when I couldn’t reach her? You’re the one to be blamed for that.” She marched a step forward and continued, “I haven’t settled the scores with you,

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but you've just offered yourself to the lion's den." Fear was instilled in Luna.

Still, she feigned confidence because Timothy was around. "It was an accident. I didn't expect it to turn off when it fell into the water." "Oh, I see."

Mia stretched out her arm, and with one push, Luna began to roll down the stairs. 1 1/2 The white strap dress on her was torn and her underwear was revealed as she sprawled on the ground.

Caleb stormed down the stairs. "What are you doing!" Mia clapped her hand

off, watching the duo from above. "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. This

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is my way of doing things.

“My daughter went missing because of her. I’m just teaching her a lesson. She won’t die.” A surge of rage rushed in him. Quickly, he took his coat off for

Luna. “Are you alright?” She shook her head. Every part of her body hurt. She

gave Timothy a pitiful look with teary eyes. “Tim...” He coldly responded, “You

do owe the child an apology.” Dread stole the color from her face. How could

he say that she was at fault when she was already like this?

Mia cast an approving glance back at him, her eyebrows shot up. “Forget

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about the apology. Let's call it even since I've taught her a lesson." She descended the stairs while holding Ginger's hand. Luna was still blocking the

no intention of backing off.

However, Mia didn't take the woman seriously at all.

She raised her leg without a second thought, ready to stomp her heels on Luna.

son way, with

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 652-Caleb was quick enough to

pull Lama over. The heel attack would've resulted in a bloody scene!

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Mia and Ginger left without looking back. The spectators remained watching.

No one offered a hand.

Lana was fuming in anger. “Caleb, I just wanted to help the kid contact her family. I didn’t mean anything else!” “I know. Now, get up first. Don’t sit on the floor.” Caleb helped her up.

He didn’t expect Monalize to be that feisty!

Timothy spared a glance at Luna when he took the flight of stairs down.

“You

should go to the hospital.” Luna’s eyes lit up in hope. “Tim, hear me out. I can

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explain.” “You know what you did. The bodyguard witnessed everything.

Do

you want to confront him?” His tone was a tad impatient.

She finally zipped her lips. She regretted not covering her tracks better.

Caleb gave a baffled look.

Luna quickly made up an excuse. “I was anxious at that time. I saw her as my

daughter and scolded her.” He sighed, “Why did you do that? That little brat is

not easy to deal with.” Even he himself suffered from Ginger’s antics.

At that moment, a staff approached Timothy. “Ms. Monalize told me to inform

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you that you can meet her at her room tonight if you want the reishi mushrooms.” The staff handed over a card key with the room number written on it.

Caleb’s eyes became mischievous. “Seems like she has taken an interest in you, Tim.” Luna couldn’t help but mention, “I thought she had a kid with her.

How could she invite a man to her room so casually? That’s a bad example for kids.” Caleb remained silent. Whether it was to find out who Monalize was or to get the reishi mushrooms, they had to keep in contact with her.

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1/2 Right then, a stranger chimed in. “Dude, If you don’t want it, you can give it to me.” Timothy shot a glare at him before keeping the key card. The glint in Lima’s eyes dimmed. However, there was nothing that she could do because her whole body hurt! She bet everything she had that Monalize wasn’t Mia Bowen. Mia and Ginger returned to their room. Ginger seemed to be in a low spirit. Mia noticed immediately and asked, “What’s the matter.” “Mommy, do you

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think Mister is angry? I stole his stuff. Will he see me as a bad kid?” “No, he won’t. He will only have a deep impression of you.” Mia understood this kind of man like the back of her hand. Ginger placed the box atop the table. “When can I give him the present?” “There’s nothing to rush. I’ll put him on a test tonight to see if he’s qualified to be your father or not.” Ginger nodded obediently and spun to grab her smart watch. She couldn’t wait to share the good news with Sage. They might have

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a father soon!

Wade, who had been watching them, was at a loss for words.

Was this fate or an unfortunate destiny?

After four years, Mia bumped into Timothy nevertheless.

First, he was the one who took Ginger to the hotel safely. Second, he was the

one who rescued Ginger when someone attempted to kidnap her.

What were the odds? Was it because blood was thicker than water?

After contemplating, Wade made up his mind. “Ms. Mia, I have something to

tell you.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 653-Mia opened her suitcase,

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wondering what she should wear for her date later that evening. Her eyes ran through her options as she replied to Wade, “What is it?” “Ms. Mia, Mr. Dominic told me to inform him when you meet your ex–husband.” Her hands paused. “Why are you telling me this?” “Because I respect your decision.” That answer elicited a smile from her. “You sure have a way with your words. Don’t worry. I’m not interested in my ex–husband. Dominic is just worried that I might lose control of my emotions when I meet my ex–husband. Look at me

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now. I'm completely fine." Four years ago, she managed to narrowly avert losing her babies in an accident, albeit at the cost of her memories with Timothy.

A sigh escaped from Wade. There was something he hadn't said "You've got the wrong person, Ms. Mia. Mr. Barrett is your ex-husband!" She noticed his troubled expression. "You're overthinking. You can contact my doctor. Ask him if I'm doing good lately." He figured that it was a good idea. Leaving them

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alone, he immediately contacted Ryan Grayson, the psychologist in charge of

Mia's case.

Wade recounted the whole situation.

"You mean she took the wrong person for her ex-husband?" Ryan's voice was deep.

"Yes, should I tell her the truth?" "No, for now. Let's take a desensitization experiment. I was worried that Mia meeting Timothy would awaken the memories I sealed through hypnosis. If she doesn't remember, let it be. If she

remembers, you don't have to do anything either." Wade sighed, thinking that

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Mia shouldn't have come to Xanier Island. However, what was done was done. Mia would surely come here because Ginger sneaked to the island. Was it all destiny?

Back in the room, Mia had chosen which dress to wear. After getting changed,

she highlighted her features with makeup.

1/2 Ginger's light step carried her to her mother. "Wow! You look so pretty,

Mommy!" Mia stroked Ginger's head. "Stay in the room. Now, it's time to test

whether that man is qualified to be your father." "Okay, I'll be waiting for you,

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Mommy!” Stepping in heels and holding her bag, Mia breezed out of her room.

She strode to the other room while humming.

Inviting a man to her room?

That was not something that she would do.

When she entered the room, no one was in there. She couldn't believe that Timothy would arrive later than her. Men would normally be more enthusiastic

when it came to dates in a hotel because there was only one thing they would

think of.

Mia clucked her tongue, seemingly approving Timothy's push-and-pull

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strategy. She poured herself a glass of wine.

That was the most direct method to test a man's true intention. Basically, no

one passed the test all these years.

Before long, there was a knock at the door. Mia directed her gaze toward it.

"Come in. It's not locked." Still, the person outside kept knocking.

Frowning, she walked toward the door. "I said, it's not locked. Who are you?"

A hotel attendant stood outside the door and politely said, "Ms. Monalize, Mr.

Barrett told me to take you to a place." Mia was surprised.

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Where was Timothy planning to take her?  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 654-With a brief look back at the room, Mia's lips curved into a faint smile. "Lead the way." Timothy was full of surprise. She'd like to find out what he had up his sleeves. Mia and the hotel attendant took the elevator to the top floor. She couldn't help but feel puzzled, knowing exactly what awaited them upstairs. As a regular, how could she not know the place? She followed him to the conservatory, and as she had expected, Timothy was there. He was taking in the sea while standing before the glass window.

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Due to the heavy rain, the sea took on a solemn gray tone.

Mia strode up to him. “The sea is blue and pretty when it’s sunny.” Upon hearing that, Timothy turned his head to look at her.

Mia commanded attention in her striking black dress, her lips a vivid red, evoking an air of captivating enigma.

He had never seen Mia dressing this way, so he didn’t know she could be this

ladylike.

“What are you looking at, Mr. Barrett?” Something was weird about the way

he stared at her. It seemed as though he was observing traces of another person’s presence within her.

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Timothy circled to her back to pull out the chair for her. “Please, have a seat.”

“Thank you.” Mia gladly accepted the offer.

Sitting gracefully, she gazed at the handsome man. “I didn’t expect you to invite me here. A candlelight dinner doesn’t sound bad.” He calmly cut the steak into pieces. “It would be inconvenient to talk with the kid around.”

“Did

you really think that I invited you to the room I’m staying in? I may be an irresponsible mother, but I have my boundaries to keep.” “Sorry. I was overthinking.” Timothy then switched their plates. He gave her the steak he

had cut.

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She took a bite of it. “It’s delicious.” From the delectable flavor of the steak, it seemed evident that he had splurged on its quality. 1/2 That fell well within her expectations. After all, he must be someone of considerable stature to be able to offer 10 million dollars. Mia glanced at him. “Are you from Bern City, like Caleb?” “Yes.” “What do you do for a living?” “I’m a businessman. I run my family’s business.” Her brows arched. “That must be a huge business.” It finally dawned upon her that Timothy hailed from a well-off family. “It’s our family’s legacy. What about you, Ms. Monalize? Are you from

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Chesterfield?” Her hands froze momentarily. “Did Ginger tell you that?”  
“Yes.”

Timothy nodded.

Mia felt a sense of disbelief at Ginger’s betrayal. Nevertheless, she smiled and said, “You know so much about me. Are you trying to flirt with me?”

He

stared at her deeply when he heard that.

For four long years, Timothy had been tirelessly searching for Mia.

His gaze fixated on the mole beneath the corner of her eye. His hand couldn’t

help but reach out for it, but she dodged him.

She leaned back in the chair, her gaze cold. “Isn’t that a bit premature? We

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haven't built that level of closeness yet, Mr. Barrett.

Mia couldn't help but feel let down. As she had expected, all men were the same.

Timothy apologized, "Sorry. Have you always had that mole beneath your eye?" "Yes." She found that question weird. She wondered why he asked that.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 655-Timothy's heart sank the moment he heard Mia's answer. If the mole had always been there, then she

wasn't Mia Bowen!

"Why the question?" Her eyes didn't leave him.

He filled his wine glass and downed it all.

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Noticing the shift in his mood, she wondered if the mole was ugly on her. He placed the wine glass down, and a drop of wine trickled from his lips to his clothes.

It took a fleeting second for him to become a deflated balloon.

His Adam's apple bobbed. "Let's talk business, Ms. Monalize. The reishi mushrooms, what should I do to get them?" It was Timothy's attempt to switch

the topic. Mia realized that he didn't want to talk about the previous topic anymore. Suppressing the curiosity in her, she beamed. "That depends on what you can offer." The glint in his eyes dimmed. "Tell me your terms." 2

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“How am I supposed to do that when I have everything? Besides, you’re the one making a request. You should think about how to make me happy so that I’m willing to give them to you.” Timothy watched her. “I don’t know how to do that.” She snorted. “I’m not buying that. Don’t tell me you have never tried to make your girlfriend or wife happy before Haven’t you been in a relationship before?” He stared at the face that looked so much like Mia Bowen. “I’ve been

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single for many years.” “You’ve been single for many years,” she repeated.

“Which means you have been in a relationship. Have you not tried to make your partner happy before?” Memories from four years ago struck him. “I did,

but I failed.” That answer didn’t surprise her—not one bit. He didn’t seem like

the romantic guy to let his partner have it their way.

He was rich and handsome. And based on those labels alone, Mia reckoned

the ladies were always the ones swooning over him.

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1/2 She took a small sip of drink. “And you broke up?” The frustration led him to drink again. The question was left hanging in the air. To her, Timothy was a hard nut to crack. She wondered if he had lingering feelings for his first love. She was reluctant to admit defeat. If this kept going, she wouldn’t be able to evaluate him. She leaned forward on the table as she brushed her hair back. “Mr. Barrett, you want me to name my term, didn’t you? I’ve thought of something.” “Pray

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tell.” “Let’s get together. Besides, you’re handsome and have been single for

years.” Her tone was confident.

She made a deliberate effort to show him her most flattering side. The confidence she gained from wearing the sexy black outfit fueled her determination to take Timothy down.

As long as he said yes, he could have the reishi mushrooms and save 10 million dollars. It would be a steal.

No one would be foolish enough to turn down the offer. Not a single man could resist beauty and money.

Quietly, he studied the woman in front of him. Without warning, he narrowed

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the distance between them, and the temperature rose palpably.

Despite her deepened smile, she had her guard up.

It was a test. Would he take her bait?

Mia was able to study his features thanks to the proximity. His skin was flawless.

She couldn't deny his attractiveness; his face was precisely her type.

When his hand drew closer to her face, she held her breath.

Right when she was going to retreat, his fingertips touched her cheek and caressed the mole beneath the corner of her eye.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 656-Mia was stunned. What was

Timothy doing?

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Disappointment settled in his stomach when he realized the mole wasn't makeup.

He quickly reclined back in his seat, his voice tinged with distance. "Sorry, but

I can't accept that term, Ms. Monalize." She stared at him, baffled as her heart raced.

She quickly reached for her wine to take a sip, trying to mask her emotions.

Things were escalating in a direction beyond her expectations.

She cleared her throat and asked, "What were you doing?" "Your mole is pretty," commented Timothy indifferently.

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She was sure that he was telling a lie. The expression he wore when he touched her mole wasn't that of admiration. It was more like he was testing something.

The weird feeling was too much for her to shake off now, but she couldn't put her finger on it. Was she overreading it?

Timothy checked the time. "You can think of any terms other than that."

Next,

he stood up and handed her his business card. "Here's my business card. It can grant whatever you want to do in Bern City." Mia read the business card.

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“You belong to the Barrett family from Bern City?” No wonder he sounded so haughty. It turned out he was the president of Barrett Group. Rumors had it that he was a capable yet malicious existence. The Lanes’ business almost had nothing to do with that place, so she didn’t know much about it. But she had heard of the famous Barrett family from Bern City. After all, they were the richest family there. Timothy withdrew his hand. “If you can’t think of any terms, we can settle with

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me owing you a favor.” “Any favor will do?” Her brow cocked.  
1/3 can help you, provided it remains within legal and moral bounds.” by  
Mohini as odi The gave hintest at eagerness to speak, but Timothy  
Interjected, “I should mention, personal lungs won’t factor into this The  
deal  
seemed lame to her almost instantly. “Mr. Barrett, what if I ask you to sell  
your  
Ma was thrilled at the thought of the richest man in Bern City selling hits  
body.  
However, Timothy’s expression remained the same. “A promise from me  
is  
worth more than that, Ats. Monalize. Please give it a serious thought.” His

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tone was firm.

As soon as he finished, he walked away.

Msa held the business card.

Things were getting interesting. This was Mia's first time meeting such a difficult man.

After finishing her share of steak, she headed back to her room.

Ginger, who had been waiting on the couch, brightened up as soon as she saw Mia." Mommy, you're back! How was it?" "Boring." Ginger's mood plummeted. "He failed the test, didn't he?" No. It is me who failed to test him."

"Does that mean he passed?" Her hands danced in the air.

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Mia pinched Ginger's cheek. "No, he rejected the test. But we still have time."

"Mommy, can I test him with the reishi mushrooms?" "Kids should stay out of

adults' games." Mia could tell that Ginger would give Timothy the leeway.

Mia's finger brushed the tip of Ginger's nose. "It's getting late. Wash up and

go to bed. If you sleep late, you will stay short forever!" Ginger promptly scurried to the bathroom.

Mia watched while smiling.

The business card in her bag caught her attention, and she mused. She didn't

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think there 2/3 +15 BONUS would be a man that she couldn't rope in in this world. She intended to continue with her advances tomorrow.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 657-Mia and Ginger showered. Mia was hugging Ginger. "Were you afraid when you sneaked out?"

"Nope I brought all my weapons." Ginger began describing how she taught Caleb—that bad guy—and that bad woman a lesson vividly.

Mia's mood got better because of the story. She knew Ginger very well. Similar to Mia, Ginger was never the one to tolerate something.

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Mia gently stroked Ginger's head, "Where did you sleep last night?" "I slept with Mister and that bad guy. I wet the sheets when I woke embarrassed when she mentioned that. up." Ginger was quite She covered her face, her voice muffled as she asked, "Mommy, why do I still wet the sheets? I'm already a grown-up." "You're still a kid. Once you become an adult, you won't do that anymore. Still, I have to admit that you've grown up a lot." Mia's finger traced Ginger's ear. "Ginger,

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Mister is good friends with Caleb. Doesn't it bother you?" "That works for me.

That bad guy must treat you with respect when you date Mister." A giggle rose

to Mia's throat. "What if Mr. Barrett has a girlfriend or a wife? Have you never

thought about it?" Ginger paused momentarily, her mood deflated. "If so, there's nothing we can do then." "I was joking. I've asked him. He's single at

the moment." Ginger brightened at that. "Mommy, you gotta try harder with

your test.

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The corner of Mia's lips twitched. The test wasn't the problem. The problem was that Timothy was different from other men. If it were for other men, they would've agreed to be with her. However, Timothy turned her down immediately and gave her a promise in exchange.

Still, a part of her wasn't willing to give up. "Ginger, do you have Mr. Barrett's contact number?" 1/2 "I do. I have it on my smartwatch." "Ask him out for breakfast tomorrow morning." "Me?" Questions seemed to fill Ginger's eyes.

Mia smiled faintly. "Just do as I say." A sleepy Ginger promised before

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slipping into dreamland with a sweet smile. Her hunch was telling her that Timothy could be her father.

Ginger woke Mia up the next day. “Mommy, wake up.

“Let me sleep in longer.” “Mommy, we’re getting late. I’ve asked Mister out for

breakfast. Get up!” Only then did Mia prop herself up while yawning. She glanced at Ginger. “Let’s go wash ourselves up.” Mia began to regret her decision. Why breakfast and not lunch?

They washed up and got changed before heading to the restaurant in the hotel.

It was still early, so it wasn’t crowded.

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They entered the restaurant. Mia's eyes scanned the area, but Timothy wasn't there.

It seemed like he hadn't come yet.

Yawning, Mia looked at Ginger. "Take whatever you want to have." Then, she

sat down to take a break. Had it not for Ginger, Mia wouldn't have woken up this early.

Holding a plate, Ginger looked at the breakfast spread to pick her choice.

Her eyes kept darting toward the door at times.

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Not long after, Timothy trod into the restaurant. Ginger waved happily. “Tim, over here!” He finally heard her when he drew closer. Ginger, in a dress, stood on her toes and waved at him. She was adorable, like a puppy. Smiling, he came up to her. “Are you here alone?” Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 658-Ginger uttered, “Mommy’s over there.” Timothy lifted his head and noticed the napping woman in her seat. He cast his gaze down at Ginger, who barely reached his thigh. “What would

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you like to eat?” “I haven’t thought about it yet. The tables are too high. I can’t see.” Due to her height, Ginger couldn’t get a clear view of the food on the table.

“Come here.” He lifted her up, his voice deep. “What would you like to have?”

As her field of vision expanded, she exclaimed in delight at the array of options. Ginger held her plate as her head swiveled left and right before her

finger finally settled on her desired dish. “That one. That’s it.” Timothy strolled

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around the restaurant with Ginger in his arms. The sight was rather adorable.

Mia woke up and began searching for Ginger, only to see Timothy carrying her.

Mixed feelings stirred in her because it seemed like Ginger really liked Timothy. Ginger was all wreathed in smiles too.

Timothy looked younger in his casual clothes compared to when he was in his suits. Instead of a businessman, he appeared more like an eye candy in showbiz.

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Suddenly, her heart throbbed. She clutched her chest, pouring herself a glass

of water to soothe her nerves.

She couldn't make sense of what was happening to her. It had been a long time since she last had a hard time breathing. Was it because she hadn't been taking her medicine lately?

Mia pushed the thought to the back of her mind.

Timothy took Ginger on a brief tour around the restaurant before seating her

at the table.

"Mommy." Ginger grinned after the fruitful journey.

Mia's eyes narrowed at Ginger's plate. "No, no. That's too much desserts."

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She took the plate and took half of the food. “You can only have these with vegetables and protein.” Ginger pouted. She never grew to like vegetables. 1/2 +15 BONUS Mia stood up, eyes on Timothy. “Mr. Barrett, should we go get our share?” He spared her a glance and nodded. They went to the buffet section. Mia first grabbed vegetables, pumpkin soup, and boiled eggs for Ginger. Her gaze went to him. “She can’t have too many desserts. They’re bad for her teeth.” “Sorry, I haven’t babysat before.” “It’s alright. I appreciate your patience

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with Ginger and keeping her company. She's quite chatty, and my family spoils her. She must've been quite a handful for you these past few days, haven't she?" He answered indifferently, "No, she wasn't anything like that."

On the contrary, he was grateful to Ginger because he could meet Mia because of her.

Mia's origin remained a mystery, and he still had many questions.

"Tim." Luna arrived with breakfast for Timothy, only to find him in the restaurant with Monalize.

Mia watched Luna make her way over, marveling inwardly at Luna's resilience.

Just the day before, Luna had taken a tumble down the stairs, yet here she

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was today, full of energy.

With bandages wrapped around her head and band-aids on her wrists and knees, Luna still retained her beauty, undiminished by her injuries.

Their gazes locked, a silent conversation passing between them. Only they held the key to what transpired in those depths.

Mia smiled. “That fall was nasty, but here you are, standing tall. You’re quite

the strong woman, aren’t you?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 659-As soon as Mia said that, Luna’s expression shifted.

There was mischief in Mia’s eyes. She never held back when dealing with a

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pretentious person. Not when she knew what Luna did to Ginger. On top of that, Ginger liked Timothy—all the more reason for Mia to eliminate her potential competitors. Timothy frowned at Luna. “What are you doing here?” Luna let out a weak smile. “Tim, I’m alright now. It’s just scrapes. So, I came out to have a walk and have breakfast.” Mia looked toward where Ginger was seated. “I’ll bring the food to Ginger first.” She then made her way to Ginger. “Finish

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everything.” “Mommy, is the bad woman here to cause trouble again?”

Ginger

was anxious.

“Relax. I know how to deal with people like her,” assured Mia as she

placed

the plate down. Then, she returned to the buffet section, to Luna’s side.

“Ms.

Maynard, there are better ways to show your feelings. You shouldn’t stoop

that low. Besides, it doesn’t work that way.” Luna’s eyes dimmed, and she

retorted, “Am I supposed to be like you? Throwing myself to a man

shamelessly?” Mia chuckled. “Your acting is so good. Have you

considered a

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debut in showbiz?” “Don’t get ahead of yourself. Tim will never accept you.

There’s someone he cherished in his heart. He hadn’t forgotten about her for

years.” Mia arched a brow. “Enlighten me. What kind of woman is she?”

There

was something off about Timothy yesterday. No man should be able to resist

her offer yesterday.

Timothy, it seemed, had someone else.

Every muscle in Luna’s body screamed to rip Monalizer’s face off.

Monalizer

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resembled Mia so much!

“Why should I? If you want to know, you can ask him yourself.” Luna sounded malicious.

1/2 Mia couldn't tear her eyes away as Luna, with a pathetic pout, approached

Timothy. The pitiful façade on Luna's face tugged at an unfamiliar irritation

within her. It shouldn't have bothered her. Yet, a niggling unease wouldn't be quelled.

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Mia simply placed a bowl of soup on her tray before her strides carried her to

Luna. A pristine smile was on Mia's face. "Mr. Barrett." A jolt of annoyance

shot through Luna at Mia's voice. Her smile faltered, hardening into a grimace.

As Mia approached Luna and Timothy, her ankle appeared to give way, causing the bowl of soup to topple and spill.

"Be careful!" Timothy exclaimed, surging forward to catch Mia.

Mia caught his arm, shrieking, "The floor is slippery. I would've fallen if it wasn't for you, Mr. Barrett." "Tim!" Luna cried, a shrill squeak escaping her lips

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as she gripped the table's edge, narrowly avoiding another fall. Luna reeked of chicken soup, and her dress clung to her, hot to the touch. Her reddened eyes stared at the duo hugging. Grievance was written all over her face.

Why did he save Mia and not her?

Timothy looked at her. "Are you alright?" His tone sounded calm.

Luna's eyes were downcast to hide her delight. "The soup's burning! I think I

got scalded. Ms. Monalize, did I upset you somehow? You shoved me down

the stairs yesterday, and now you spilled soup on me!" "Ms. Maynard, I'm

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sorry. But the floor is too slippery! I twisted my ankle, too! I would have fallen like you if it hadn't been for Mr. Barrett catching me. It was a complete accident.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 660-Mia's innocent tone only served to infuriate Luna.

“The floor isn't slippery. You did that on purpose!” Luna's resolve didn't waver

as she refused to concede.

Quickly, Mia signaled to the restaurant manager. “The floor is too slippery, and I almost slipped. Please clarify the situation to this lady over here.”

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manager addressed Luna promptly. “Apologies, the humidity is high due to the recent rain. Let me arrange for a doctor for you, Ms. Maynard. We’ll take full responsibility.” Luna was rendered speechless, not expecting the restaurant manager to take it upon himself so quickly. Left with no choice, she gave up. Mia flashed a meaningful smile at Luna. “Ms. Maynard, you should hurry to the doctor. It would be a shame if it left a scar on you.” Luna’s gaze involuntarily shifted to Timothy. It was as if she hoped for him to speak up for

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her.

“Go to the doctor,” his voice was flat.

The hope in her eyes faded.

Luna felt that Timothy had neglected her since Monalize entered their lives. If

before, he would surely stand up for her without hesitation.

Standing next to Timothy, Mia waved at Luna. “Bye.” Luna gritted her teeth so

hard that they threatened to shatter. Initially planning a pitiful act, she found

Mia had outsmarted her.

A flicker of amusement danced in Mia’s eyes at Luna’s fuming expression.

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Luna had it coming for her.

“Are you happy now?” Upon hearing that, Mia shifted her gaze toward Timothy. “What’s that supposed to mean, Mr. Barrett? I almost went flying a

moment ago, you know! I was so scared.

Timothy didn’t expose her.

One thing was undeniable–this woman resembled nothing like Mia Bowen other than looks!

1/2 By the time Mia took her food and returned to the table, Ginger and Caleb

were playing something.

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Ginger lifted her head. “Mommy, you’re back.” Mia merely spared Caleb a glance before checking Ginger’s plate. “Good girl. You finished them all.” A guilty smile plastered on Ginger’s face. “Mommy, I’m going to the playground with the bad guy. Have fun with Mister!” Mia understood what Ginger was up to. The latter was trying to give them personal space. Mia’s eye stayed on Caleb for a second. “Ginger, are you sure?” “Yes, I’ll behave.” Caleb spoke up, “The bodyguard and I will look after her.” “Okay. If

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she returns with even a single strand of hair out of place, I'll come for your head." "You have my word." Caleb quickly took Ginger out of the restaurant

before texting Timothy secretly. The text read, "Tim, I'm risking my life to create an opportunity for you. Don't let it go to waste!" Meanwhile, Mia didn't

like that Ginger was hanging out with Caleb.

Timothy said, "Considering everything, they should spend some time together." She answered coldly, "There's no need for that." "Ms. Monalize, since when do you know Caleb?" Mia rested her chin on her hand, her arm propped up on the table as she looked at him. "Are you trying to pry information out of me? Because I have a question for you too. Is there a

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woman who you still hold dear to your heart?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 661-Mia couldn't shake Luna's comment from earlier. Timothy's interest in Mia was clear, yet he remained

frustratingly out of reach. However, the presence of another woman occupying

his heart would explain his reluctance.

Timothy's Adam's apple bobbed as he stared at Mia. “You can take it that way.

Even after four years had passed, he still couldn't forget about Mia Bowen. Though she had disappeared without a trace, he held firm to the belief that she was still alive.

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That answer didn't surprise Mia at all. A smile smeared across her lips.  
"No wonder you keep rejecting me. You even give up the reishi mushrooms for her. I'm curious. What is she like? What is so good about her that you can't forget about her?" His eyes narrowed slightly, but he wasn't flustered by her questions at all. "I've answered your question. Now, it's your turn to answer mine." Timothy was too smart to be played around.  
Mia nodded. "Okay. Since when do I know Caleb? I think it's four years ago

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when I got pregnant.” “Four years ago?” His gaze instantly turned shrewd as

though trying to see through her.

Mia found that strange. “Why are you looking at me like that, Mr. Barrett?

Is it

unbelievable? Ginger is almost four years old.” Timothy looked at her deeply,

trying to catch a crack from her expression.

After all, his questions were straightforward enough. Yet, she appeared so calm and unbothered.

Could someone change this much within four years?

Or did he get the wrong person?

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His eyes narrowed. “It’s quite unbelievable. So, you’re interested in the woman who resides in my heart?” Mia raised her head. “Yes.” “She’s my ex–

wife.” Mia’s hands paused the moment she heard the answer. Her guesses included a girlfriend or a first love, but ex–wife? She didn’t see that coming.

Her hand stirred the coffee with a teaspoon. “You’ve been looking for your ex–

wife all these years? Have you found her?” “Not yet, but I can’t say it for sure now.

His scorching gaze was trying to see through her soul.

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Mia frowned. The strange feeling churned in her again. Previously, the way he looked at her was weird. It was as if he was trying to find a familiar shadow in her. Something crossed her mind, and she blurted, “Don’t tell me I look like her.” His hands paused, and he stared at her. “That’s right.” Mia almost let out a humorless bark of a laugh at that. How much worse could this get? She sipped her coffee to calm herself down. “Mr. Barrett, your expression when I mentioned knowing Caleb four years ago was strange. Is it because you think I might be your ex–wife?”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 662-Mia's blatant confrontation evoked more questions in Timothy. He was expecting her to feel guilty after he put it explicitly. However, her attitude was free from guilt and nervousness. She only appeared surprised. He had faith in his observation skills when it came to reading people's emotions. Yet, he failed to read anything from her face. His heart sank. He instantly nodded. "Yes. Guess there's no need to keep up with the act anymore." Mia sighed upon realizing that she had guessed

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correctly. She then leaned back in the chair, hand resting on the armrest. A knowing smirk touched her lips, and a shift in the atmosphere hinted at a newfound confidence. “Mr. Barrett, with all due respect, your flirting skills are old-fashioned. Even soap operas have moved beyond these tired clichés. What makes you think I’d fall for it?” Disappointment gnawed at her. She’d held onto the hope that he was different. Yet, here he was, mirroring the same tired patterns. He was no less different from the men she knew. The only “difference” was his outdated flirting techniques. She could almost laugh—how

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close she came to falling for them.

“To be honest, the whole amnesia act feels a little outdated and immature, don’t you think?” “Amnesiac? Me?” Mia’s voice squeaked, a mixture of disbelief and indignation. The words wouldn’t form. Speaking to Timothy felt

like an insurmountable task.

She stood up. “Sorry, Mr. Barrett. I don’t think there’s any point in continuing

this. My time is valuable.” Her patience had limits.

After that, she turned and left the restaurant. When she thought about his words again, she found them hilarious.

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Mia headed straight to the playground, where Ginger and Caleb were having fun together.

Ginger didn't appear to be forced, so Mia let them be.

Sometimes, stopping children would only serve to fuel their desire for it.

Given

Ginger's longing for a fatherly figure, Mia figured she might as well let her enjoy her time with Caleb.

That way, Ginger would understand that a father figure was unnecessary—not

when the father was a bastard.

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1/2 Chapter 661 Mia couldn't shake Luna's comment from earlier. Timothy's interest in Mia was clear, yet he remained frustratingly out of reach. However, the presence of another woman occupying his heart would explain his reluctance. Timothy's Adam's apple bobbed as he stared at Mia. "You can take it that way. Even after four years had passed, he still couldn't forget about Mia Bowen. Though she had disappeared without a trace, he held firm to the belief that she was still alive.

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His eyes narrowed. “It’s quite unbelievable. So, you’re interested in the woman who resides in my heart?” Mia raised her head. “Yes.” “She’s my ex-wife.” Mia’s hands paused the moment she heard the answer. Her guesses included a girlfriend or a 1/2 the coffee with a teaspoon. “You’ve been looking for your ex-wife all these years? Have you found her?” “Not yet, but I can’t say it for sure now.” His scorching gaze was trying to see through her soul. Mia frowned. The strange feeling churned in her again. Previously, the way he looked at her was weird. It was as if he was trying to

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find a familiar shadow in her.

Something crossed her mind, and she blurted, “Don’t tell me I look like her.”

His hands paused, and he stared at her. “That’s right.” Mia almost let out a humorless bark of a laugh at that. How much worse could this get?

She sipped her coffee to calm herself down. “Mr. Barrett, your expression when I mentioned knowing Caleb four years ago was strange. Is it because you think I might be your ex–wife?” first love, but ex–wife? She didn’t see that coming.

Her hand stirred the coffee with a teaspoon. “You’ve been looking for your ex–

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She sipped her coffee to calm herself down. “Mr. Barrett, your expression when I mentioned knowing Caleb four years ago was strange. Is it because you think I might be your ex–wife?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 663-Wade was acting weird, but

Mia simply brushed it off by reasoning that Caleb was the cause of it.

After all,

Caleb was good friends with Timothy.

She managed her tone. “Do I have to explain why I want to investigate them?”

“Of course not. I’m on it.” Wade hung up the call, feeling the need to call Dominic.

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Things were discursing in the wrong direction. Wade called Dominic to report

the situation. right away.

Dominic's face fell when he learned that Timothy had shown up. "What? Timothy Barrett was the one who had saved Ginger at the airport? Why didn't

you tell me sooner?" Wade stammered, "B-Because Ms. Mia told me not to.

Plus, Dr. Grayson did suggest she spend time with him. It's for her health."

"Nonsense! Buy them plane tickets at this instant!" Dominic didn't want Mia to

have anything to do with Timothy.

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Four years ago, Mia almost died on the operating table because of Timothy,  
and Dominic would never forget that.

Dominic had spent years clandestinely opposing Barrett Group, especially their ventures in Nord City, leading to a downturn in their business fortunes.

“A tsunami had struck Xanier Island recently, and the storm shows no signs of abating. The airport has been closed for the past two days. I don’t know when they’ll reopen it.” Wade was in a tough spot.

“So what if it’s a storm? Even if it rains knives, I want them back home

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immediately!” Dominic was infuriated.

Who would’ve known that Mia would run into Timothy on a trip to Xanier Island?

Right then, Eva entered the presidential office and happened to witness his rage. “What happened? Why are you angry?” “Mia met Timothy on Xanier

Island,” Dominic shared what he had heard from Wade.

Eva was equally surprised.

Dominic sprang from his seat. “This won’t do. I have to take them back in person.” “It’s not safe to fly a chopper through the bad weather.” “I’m not

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afraid of danger.” She pulled him. “What about Mia and Ginger? Ginger’s still young. Do you want her to take the risk?” That cooled his head instantly. Still, the flame was burning in him. “But I can’t let Mia meet Timothy. Don’t you know what happened to Mia four years ago was because of the Barrett’s?” “I know, but Mia has changed. She’s no longer someone who can be bullied.” “What if she regains her memories?” “Honey, hypnosis is a temporary solution. You can’t keep her in the dark forever. Four years is long enough. If

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they met on Xanier Island, it could only mean they're fated to cross each other's path. Mia will be able to make the right choice. Don't you have any faith in her?" He finally calmed down. "Of course I do." she wanted to look for her "Good. It's not like you don't know why Ginger left the house. father. Could you stop her forever? It's time to learn how to let go." safe to fly a chopper through the bad weather." "I'm not afraid of danger." She pulled him. "What about Mia and Ginger? Ginger's still young. Do you want her to take the risk?"

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"Good. It's not like you don't know why Ginger left the house. She wanted to look for her father. Could you stop her forever? It's time to learn how to let go."

+ +15 BONUS "Calm down, honey, There was a tsunami in the territorial waters near Xanier Island. It's not safe to fly a chopper through the had weather." "I'm not afraid of danger," She pulled him. "What about Mia and

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Ginger? Ginger's still young. Do you want her to take the risk?" That cooled his head instantly. Still, the flame was burning in him. "But I can't let Mia meet Timothy. Don't you know what happened to Mia four years ago was because of the Barretts?" "I know, but Mia has changed. She's no longer someone who can be bullied." "What if she regains her memories?" "Honey, hypnosis is a temporary solution. You can't keep her in the dark forever. Four years is long

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enough. If they met on Xanier Island, it could only mean they're fated to cross each other's path. Mia will be able to make the right choice. Don't you have any faith in her?" He finally calmed down. "Of course I do." "Good. It's not like you don't know why Ginger left the house. She wanted to look for her father. Could you stop her forever? It's time to learn how to let go." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 664-That idea put Dominic off. He didn't want Mia to meet Timothy because he was worried about the past

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repeating itself.

Eva comforted Dominic and then called Mia.

The line got through immediately.

“Hello, Eva. What’s up?” “No biggie. I’m just checking in on you. How are things going on over at Xanier Island? Are you adapting well? I heard that the airport is closed because of the heavy pour.” “Yup. The rain is different from the usual one. We’ll need to extend our stay for several days. We’ll return when the rain stops, and it’s safe to fly.” Mia had a nagging feeling that there

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was something unusual about Eva's sudden call. She couldn't help but wonder if Eva had somehow learned that Caleb was on Xanier Island. All these years, her family had avoided mentioning her ex-husband to spare her feelings.

She had assumed Eva's call was to urge her to return home promptly, but as it turned out, it was just a casual conversation.

After Mia ended the call, a suspicion formed in her mind—perhaps Wade had reported something to her family.

Thankfully, the airport on Xanier Island was closed due to the bad weather.

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Even if her brothers wanted to come, they couldn't.

Meanwhile, she should straighten things out with her ex-husband in the meantime.

Mia walked toward Ginger, who was having fun. "Ginger." "Mommy!"

Ginger

threw herself in Mia's arms like a happy bunny. Sweat plastered her fringe to

her forehead.

"Did you have fun?" Mia wiped her face with a napkin.

Ginger nodded. "Mommy, I pranked him too. It was a success!" Mia giggled.

"Go over there and take a break. I have something to talk to him." Ginger

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heeded Mia's instruction and left. Now that there was a better candidate to be her father, she didn't care what Mia would say to Caleb. She wished for the discussion to go awry.

1/2 415 BÓNUS That way, she could have another father without guilt! Mia approached Caleb, her voice steely. "Can we talk?" "A-About what?" He scanned his surroundings, but there was no sight of Timothy. Caleb was surprised that breakfast had ended so soon.

"Look, Caleb, it's been years since our divorce, which means everything is in

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the past. Ginger's been asking about having a father figure around, so I was hoping you could spend these next few days with her. "We'll leave as soon as the airport reopens, and I wouldn't expect any further involvement after that." Mia was clear and concise. Caleb protested his innocence, "Ms. Monalize, with all due respect, I wouldn't dream of denying something I did. But seriously, you've mistaken me for someone else entirely. I'm not even close to being your ex-husband!" Her brows furrowed. "Admitting it or not is irrelevant. Anger Ginger, and don't

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expect any kindness from me.” “Oh, for crying out loud! You seriously got the wrong person. I am not your ex–husband!” Her gaze turned cold. “As I said, admitting it or not is irrelevant.” Caleb had had enough. “Ms. Monalize, did Timothy not tell you how much you look like his ex–wife?”  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 665-Mia was flabbergasted. “What do you mean?” Timothy did tell her that she resembled his ex–wife. She had thought it was a mere coincidence!

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“Ms. Monalize, you really got the wrong person. Has it ever crossed your mind that Timothy is actually your ex–husband?” “That’s impossible!” she exclaimed.

That couldn’t be right. Mia heard Dominic mention Caleb being her ex. Timothy’s remark about the resemblance must have been a flimsy attempt at deflection. Mia never trusted his word anyway.

She glanced over at Caleb hesitantly. “I don’t believe you. Unless you have photos as proof.” Mia had scoured the internet earlier, desperate to find a

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picture of Timothy's ex-wife. However, her endeavor yielded nothing but a frustrating gallery of non-matches—the lack of a visual confirmation gnawed at her.

The lack of an online trace of Timothy's ex-wife, a woman who once held a prominent position as part of the Barrett family, set alarm bells ringing in Mia's head. This complete digital wipeout was eerily strange.

“Wait. I'll show you the photos.” Caleb whisked his phone out, attempting to

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find a picture of Mia. However, despite scrolling through the end of the gallery,

he couldn't find even a single picture of Mia.

Well, this was awkward.

Mia's marriage to Timothy four years ago was meant to turn his fate around.

Unfortunately, his family never fully embraced her as his wife. As such, Caleb

had never been close to Mia, so he had none of her photos.

She chanced a glance at him. "Can't find the photos?" Caleb sheepishly explained, "I changed my phone, so I lost all the previous photos." "You

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must've posted on social media before, right? Don't you even have a group photo?" He was rendered speechless. She got him right there. Mia and Timothy tied the knot clandestinely, so they had never been publicly seen together, let alone taken a group photo. Mia raised an eyebrow. "How about the wedding photos? You gotta at least have those, don't you?" Caleb was at a loss for words. "N-No, I don't." "What? They don't even have a wedding photo? Did they even get married at all?" Mia

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thought the situation was snowballing fast. Sweating profusely, Caleb replied, “They were married, but they didn’t take a wedding photo for certain reasons.” “Was it because the Barretts were upset with Mrs. Barrett’s status? Being a commoner, perhaps they didn’t consider a wedding photo necessary. Rather than embracing her, it’s more like they’re ashamed of her. That’s why there are no records of photos taken in public, right?” Mia’s brusque manner rendered Caleb speechless. After a moment of hesitation, he warily said, “If you’re still mad because of what happened,

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actually-” “Wait!” The way Caleb stared at Mia, as if she were truly Timothy’s ex-wife, was unsettling. She continued disdainfully, “Are you seriously assuming that I’m Mr. Barrett’s ex-wife, and you think I’m just pretending not to recognize all of you?” Caleb nodded solemnly. Mia was dumbfounded. “Look, doppelgangers exist, you know! I’m not that poor Mrs. Barrett! My temperament wouldn’t tolerate that kind of treatment for a second! If I were treated as such, I swear to God, he’ll regret it deeply!” Caleb faltered. When he recalled her fiery temper, he knew she was more

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than capable of following through on her threat.

Caleb had to admit that apart from their looks, she was very different from Mia.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 666-Their personalities were very different.

Mia's patience was wearing thin. With a sharp pivot, she made to leave, clearly done with Caleb's explanation. 1 "Wait, Ms. Langford! I don't have the photos now, but I can get them. Just give me some time." "I'm sorry. I have no interest whatsoever.

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The notion of delving further into the life of Mrs. Barrett, who bore an uncanny resemblance to her, repulsed her. She strode toward Ginger and left the playground with her. Caleb sighed as he watched them leave. “Goodness gracious.” It was unfortunate that he couldn’t produce any photos at such a critical juncture. Caleb found her rather peculiar. He didn’t even know her, yet she said he was the father of her child. She truly had mistaken him for someone else. Mia returned to the hotel with Ginger, feeling frustrated. Ginger glanced at her. “Mommy, how’d it go with the bad guy?” Perplexed,

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Mia responded, “Ginger, do you think we might’ve gotten the wrong guy?”

“Mommy, didn’t you get the information from Uncle Dominic? Did he lie to

you?” “Honestly, I don’t know.” “Mommy, why did you ask?” Mia ruffled her

hair. “It’s just... I found out by chance that Mr. Barrett has an ex–wife.”

Ginger

grew anxious. “Is Mister married?” If Timothy was married, she would lose him

as a father. However, hadn’t Mia mentioned that he was single?

Mia continued, “It appears that his ex–wife has passed away, though. But

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Ginger, guess what? His ex–wife looks a lot like me!” Ginger’s eyes widened.

“That sounds like something from a movie!” Amused, Mia agreed, “Exactly, I didn’t believe it at first, but Caleb said the same thing as well. I doubt both of them are lying.” She could only speculate that she must resemble Timothy’s ex–wife quite closely. However, was it merely a coincidence? Caleb insisted she had mistaken him for someone else. If he was telling the truth, it meant. her ex–husband was Timothy. She lowered her gaze and met Ginger’s hopeful eyes. Knowing how much

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Ginger adored Timothy, Mia kept the suspicions to herself. If Mia revealed to Ginger that Timothy was the bastard who had abandoned them, it would crush her. Mia resolved not to disclose the truth until she had thoroughly investigated the matter. Ginger's expression turned solemn. "Mommy, in that case, wouldn't that make you her substitute?" eves "Ginger, where on earth did you learn that word?" Locking with Ginger, Mia firmly stated, "Do you think I'd settle to become

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someone's substitute? Men chase after me, not the other way around." The absurdity of her striking resemblance to Timothy's ex-wife blew her mind. While Ginger napped in the afternoon, Mia tossed and turned in bed. She scrolled through the album on her phone and stumbled upon a picture of Sage and Ginger.

She instinctively smiled. However, she froze as she studied Sage's image. Suddenly, it clicked why Timothy seemed so familiar. Sage was the spitting image of him.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 667-Mia noticed the striking

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resemblance between Sage's features and Timothy's, particularly their eyes.

It suddenly dawned on her that Caleb was likely telling the truth—Timothy was

the person she had been searching for.

She found it absurd when Caleb said she resembled Timothy's wife. But now,

realizing her mistake, everything fell into place.

Stupefied, she gazed blankly at the ceiling. She couldn't believe that she'd gotten the wrong person.

No wonder Timothy had been giving her strange looks.

She had inadvertently taken the reishi mushroom he intended to buy. She

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offered to return it in exchange for a date, but he flatly refused. Recalling these events left Mia puzzled. Timothy probably thought that she was flirting with him. However, she truly couldn't remember anything from the past.

Once Ginger was sound asleep, Mia slipped out of the bedroom and made her way to the living room.

When Wade showed up, she wasted no time. "Did you get them?" Wade faltered. "Ms. Mia, I've yet to obtain Mrs. Barrett's pictures. I need some time."

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“How much longer?” “I’m working on it.” Sinking onto the couch, Mia eyed him.

“Let me guess. You’ll only tell me you’ve got the photos once the storm passes, won’t you?” Seeing Wade’s stunned expression, Mia stopped beating

around the bush. “I already know, so there’s no point in keeping it a secret. Timothy’s ex–wife looks exactly like me!” Wade’s voice quivered as he answered, “Ms. Mia, I had no choice. Mr. Dominic instructed me not to let you

get in contact with the Barretts.” Mia had intended to test him with a question.

She hadn’t expected such a blunt confession.

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1/2 Her heart sank at his admission.

“So Timothy is the one I’m searching for, not Caleb?” “Y–Yes.” She massaged her temples. “Why didn’t you tell me this from the beginning?” “Dr. Grayson suggested trying desensitization therapy first to see if it triggered any memories from your past.” Speechless at Ryan’s audacity to experiment on her, Mia seethed with anger. When she got back, he’d have a lot to answer for. She quickly regained her composure. Wearing a stoic expression, she asked,

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“Did you inform Dominic that I met my ex-husband here?” Wade wiped the sweat from his forehead. “Yes. We wouldn’t want to see you hurt, after all.”

“What was his response?” “Mr. Dominic likely will send his men to retrieve all of you once the storm passes since the airport is closed due to it.” Mia wasn’t surprised at all. Her brothers treated her exceptionally well. They tiptoed around her forgotten marriage in conversations, fearing it might trigger unpleasant memories. But Mia refused to be bullied any longer.

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Still perplexed, she looked at Wade and asked, “Was I mistreated when I married into the Barrett family?” “The Lane family had yet to find you back

then. You were a commoner, and you know how things would turn out in a prestigious family with their litany of rules.” Massaging her temples, Mia recalled her afternoon’s internet search about Mrs. Barrett. It had been a whirlwind of revelations.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 668-Bewildered, Mia questioned,

“Considering my ordinary background, how did I end up marrying into the Barrett family?” Wade explained, “Mr. Barrett fell into a coma after an accident. It was Mrs. Barrett Senior who arranged your marriage.” “All to

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change his fate?” A cynical scoff escaped Mia’s lips. She was well aware of the stringent rules that governed high society. Commoners like her marrying up rarely ended well. She knew that all too well. She had heard stories about her adoptive parents being equally deplorable. It had been a brutal existence before the Lane brothers found her. A cold glint flickered in her eyes. If her brothers faked her death to cut all ties with the Barretts, surely the Barretts themselves must have been ecstatic. Yet, Timothy’s strange behavior didn’t paint that picture. Perplexed, she

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dismissed the notion of lingering affection on his part.  
Guilt, perhaps, but nothing more.  
Mia crossed her legs, a menacing gleam flickering in her eyes.  
“Everything  
seems to fall into place. I have a game to play now.” She was eager to find  
out  
why Timothy had been searching for her.  
Wade sensed trouble brewing as he observed Mia’s expression.  
Tentatively,  
he cautioned, Ms. Mia, Dr. Grayson advised you to steer clear of the  
Barretts.”  
“Didn’t he suggest trying the desensitization therapy? I figured it might be

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more effective if I interacted directly with Timothy.” Wade was rendered speechless.

“Oh, and make sure Dominic doesn’t catch wind of this just yet,” she added,

glancing up at him. She didn’t want Dominic bombarding her with incessant phone calls.

Alone again, Mia pondered her next move. She couldn’t brush off the bombshell she had just discovered.

She opened her suitcase and found it filled with vibrant and scanty clothes. Her current style was very distinct from her prudish self back then.

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1/2 Feeling like she'd preferred plain and boring clothes in the past, she had

Wade prepare a set of clothes that suited her old style. Then, she texted Timothy, "Mr. Barrett, do you fancy a dinner date tonight? See you at the usual place." She received no response from him. Yet, patience was a virtue,

especially when dealing with men like him.

Timothy saw the message, and his mind blanked temporarily. He couldn't believe that she'd just asked him out.

Caleb was curious. "Tim, who is it from?" "Try and guess.

"No way. Is it Ms. Langford?" Timothy set his phone down and contemplated.

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“Do you think she’s Mia?” “Honestly, Tim, I’m not so sure anymore. I’d say no if she hadn’t mistaken me for her ex- husband. Yet, she clearly confused me with you.” Timothy found the situation bizarre as well. “Tim, it’s either she’s suffering from memory loss, or she’s pretending not to recognize us. “Caleb thought this was the most plausible explanation. Timothy suddenly rose, adjusting his attire in front of the mirror. His demeanor exuded a mature charm.

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Startled, Caleb questioned, “Where are you headed, Tim?” “A date.”

Timothy

left after he answered Caleb. He wondered what tricks Mia had up her sleeve.

He made his way to the top floor, the same place where they had met over a

meal last time.

The moment he stepped into the conservatory, his eyes widened. Mia stood before the full-length window with her back facing him, her dark locks cascading over her shoulder. She was clad in a simple T-shirt and denim skirt.

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“Mia?” he breathed, his voice thick with a mix of apprehension and a sliver of hope.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 669-When Timothy laid eyes on

Mia, he felt like he had been transported back four years in time. She looked

exactly as she did in his memories, igniting a rush of emotions within him. He couldn't help but feel thrilled at their reunion.

Caleb found himself unexpectedly confronting his own feelings as he beheld

Mia standing before him, alive and well.

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Mia turned to face him. There was a mixture of grief and aloofness in her expression as she spoke, “Why, I’m surprised that you still remember my name.” Timothy inhaled sharply. He stared at her calmly as he asked, “Are you finally going to drop the act?” He knew that she’d been feigning ignorance. She recognized him, yet she purposely acted like she didn’t know

him.

Mia’s brows furrowed slightly, contemplating his accusation. If he believed she was merely acting, then perhaps she would oblige. With a nonchalant air, she replied, “Because it’s become tiresome.

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“Mia, do you have any idea how long I’ve been searching for you?”

Timothy

stared at her intently, his Adam’s apple bobbing subtly.

There were so many things he wanted to say, but the words caught in his throat.

He wanted to tell her that he had never suspected her of hurting Laura.

Instinctively, Mia averted his gaze.

With a practiced grace, she pulled out a chair and sat down. The perfectly cooked steak on the plate seemed to hold her full attention.

Finally, she said, “Mr. Barrett, our marriage ended the moment the divorce papers were signed. What possible reason could you have had for searching

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for me?” Based on her investigation, she was just an ordinary individual with no notable status or background. Mia was convinced that he had erased all her information out of concern that her existence might tarnish the Barrett family’s name if it became public knowledge. Still, she was intrigued by Timothy. What truly motivated him to seek her out after all this time? “I felt it necessary to clarify matters.” 1/2 Mia’s fork, scraping against her steak, paused mid-motion. “Go on, then. What do you have to say?” Timothy studied her intently, sensing

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something was off. However, he couldn't quite put his finger on it. Mia raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Barrett?" Timothy opted to steer the conversation elsewhere. "Why did you fake your death and disappear? Who is Ginger's father?" "Tsk. Mr. Barrett, I we're at an impasse." is the direction you intend to take our conversation, I'm afraid She had acted like her former self to uncover the truth behind her past. She had yet to regain her memories. But she couldn't risk alarming her brothers by pressing them for answers. Their impulsive nature might lead them to Xanier Island, braving a storm in a helicopter.

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Not wanting to complicate things, Mia was left only with Timothy as her sole recourse. Little did she expect him to sidestep the issue entirely. She was appalled by his audacity to ask about Ginger's father. Perhaps her brothers were right, after all. Her ex-husband was nothing but an asshole. Timothy seemed promising at first, but she was disappointed to find him no better than the rest. She met his gaze squarely and replied, "Surely you understand why I faked my death and left?" Timothy pressed his lips together. While he comprehended the circumstances that led to her disappearance, he

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suspected her brothers likely faked her death without her consent. He didn't expect her to vanish for four whole years! Undeterred, he pressed on, "I understand about your brothers helping you disappear by faking your death, but I can't fathom your ruthlessness. You went missing for four years! If our paths hadn't crossed, how long would you have remained in hiding?" "So?" "So, your demeanor only reinforces the notion that you are indeed the culprit." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 670-"The culprit?" Mia echoed. Incredulously, her mind racing to connect the dots. With a clatter, she abandoned her utensils, the noise ringing out sharply.

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“So you’ve spent four years tracking me down just to interrogate me about the culprit? I’m appalled.” She grabbed a knife beside her and brandished it before him. “Mr. Barrett, what makes you think that I should put up with your baseless accusations?” Though her memories remained elusive, her rage was unmistakable. If she were to uncover the extent of the injustice she had suffered, including how she had almost died from a hemorrhage during childbirth, she wouldn’t be able to stop herself from burning the Barretts alive. They were all fucking bastards!

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The cold steel of the blade hovered dangerously close to Timothy's face, yet he remained steadfast, meeting her gaze without flinching. "I just want to know the truth." Everything happened in a blur back then. Someone had been apprehended, purported to be the culprit, yet the destruction of all security footage left gaping holes in the narrative. Mia's gaze turned cold. She held the knife menacingly close to his neck as she hissed, "You'd do well to keep silent." She was no longer her docile old self who tolerated all that bullying. Luna burst into the room, her eyes widening in horror as she witnessed the dangerous scene unfolding before

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her. “Stop right there! What are you doing, Mia? Are you trying to kill Tim?”

Shocked, Luna nearly tripped over her own feet when she saw the knife pressed against Timothy’s neck. Mia withdrew her hand at once. Utterly speechless, she cast a mocking glance at Timothy.

Timothy frowned and asked Luna, “Who told you to come here?” “Tim, you

were in danger. If I hadn’t arrived when I did, who knows what might have happened? This woman is ruthless, nothing like the Mia we once knew. Be careful.” Mia snickered. She leaned back languorously in her chair and glanced up at Luna. “Oh, my dear Lina, you’ve got it all wrong. We’re just having a little filetation,” she quipped, trading her foot provocatively up

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Timothy's pant leg as she spolo Sensing that something felt wrong, he tensed.

He shot Min a pushed fool, dumbfounded at how bold she'd become. He finally

reached under the tablecloth, his hand pressing on her fool.

His expression was awloward as he urged Luna, "You can leave now."

Lana

stared at him in utter bewilderment, unable to comprehend the situation.

Min

had just held him at knifepoint moments ago, yet he seemed strangely compliant, even telling her to leave!

Mia flashed a triumphant smile at her "Ms. Maynard, are you planning to

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thirdwheel us?” Seething, Luna was on the verge of losing her composure. She scowled at Mia and said indignantly, “Tim, your mother is worried sick about you, especially with the news of the tsunami near Xanier Island, Call her and let her know that you’re safe.” Mia waved Lama goodbye, further provoking her ire. Lama stormed out, her heels striking the floor with forceful steps. Luna The moment the door slammed shut, Mia placed her other foot on Timothy’s thigh. Timothy’s gaze turned dark as his jaw clenched tight.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 671-Mia casually rested her chin

on her hand, tilting her head as she regarded Timothy with a smile. “Mr. Barrett, it seems like you’re a bit nervous, aren’t you?” While talking, she deliberately moved her feet under the table.

With a swift motion, Timothy reached over and placed his hand on top of her foot.

With the table draped in a white cloth, nothing transpiring underneath was visible from the outside.

As a result, Mia grew even bolder. She removed the nude lipstick from her lips

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and replaced it with a bold red shade, instantly elevating her appearance. She smirked. “Mr. Barrett, you haven’t touched your steak yet. Is it not to your liking?” As Timothy observed Mia before him, he couldn’t help but notice a distinct transformation in her demeanor. His Adam’s apple moved slightly. “It’s been four years, and it would seem that your audacity has grown considerably.” Mia casually undid the top button of her shirt, purposefully exposing her collarbone. Perhaps more than just my audacity,” she playfully remarked.

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Timothy's gaze followed her hand, settling on her collarbone before he quickly averted his eyes, a frown creasing his expression. "Mia, please button up your shirt!" His tone carried a hint of displeasure. Mia couldn't contain her laughter. Instead of complying, she continued to unbutton her shirt, revealing the garment she wore underneath. Unable to sit still any longer, Timothy reached out to grab her hand, his eyes narrowing. What are you trying to do, exactly?" "I'm flirting with you, Mr. Barrett!" Mia's hand trailed along Timothy's arm, attempting to tilt his chin, but

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this time he evaded her.

Timothy seized her wrist. His tone was urgent and stern as he warned,

“Are

you done playing around?” Mia disregarded him and swiftly extended her foot,

pressing it against his crotch. “Stay still!

Otherwise, I can’t guarantee that this dick won’t incapacitate you!”

Timothy’s

body tensed, his intense gaze fixed on her. “What do you want?” “I have a question for you.” “Go ahead,” Timothy replied, maintaining a firm grip that

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prevented Mia from breaking fred With a smirk, Mia inquired, “Mr. Barrett, after all this time, how have you been satisfying your sexual urges?” Timothy met her gaze, his voice husky. “Are you curious?” “A bit” Mia replied. Timothy looked at her with a hint of surprise. “You’ve certainly changed.” The old Mia wasn’t so audacious! Timothy tenderly touched her face, his intense stare penetrating. “For all these years, I’ve abstained from physical intimacy. Shouldn’t my wife now fulfill her

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marital obligations?” Mia evaded his hand. “Mr. Barrett, do you truly expect anyone to believe you’ve remained celibate? As a wealthy, attractive man with a good physique, how could you possibly lack female companionship?” Timothy’s hand reached out, lightly grazing her ear. “Why don’t you believe me? Let’s give it a shot, shall we?” Witnessing Timothy’s sudden shift in demeanor, Mia couldn’t help but smile. “Very well.” She forcefully pushed all the plates on the table to the ground, then propped herself against the table and sat directly in front of Timothy.

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Peering down at him, Mia reached out to tug on his tie. “Mr. Barrett, how would you like to proceed?” Timothy’s breath quickened noticeably; he hadn’t

expected her boldness.

A subtle tightness crept into Timothy’s throat as he looked at his alluring ex-

wife seated opposite him. Years of suppressed emotions surged forth, engulfing his senses.

Timothy’s eyes were bloodshot as he tugged at his tie, feeling a wave of heat

sweep over him.

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However, at that moment, Mia grabbed Timothy's hand and glanced toward the door. "Mr. Barrett, shouldn't you handle the peeping tom outside?" Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 672-Timothy followed her gaze and spotted Luna. Luna appeared to be holding a phone and snapping pictures. Suddenly, Luna let out a startled scream. She hadn't anticipated getting caught in the act of spying. Timothy's expression instantly darkened. Mia glanced at him casually and grinned. "Mr. Barrett, I don't think today is the

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right time.” After saying that, she stepped off the table, adjusted her clothing,

and sported a mischievous smile.

With her platinum purse in hand, Mia briskly exited the scene.

Spotting Luna lurking nearby, Mia clicked her tongue in disapproval. “You must be envious, watching the man you can’t have with another woman, aren’t you?” Luna gripped her phone tightly. “Don’t get too cocky. You’re just a

substitute.” “It’s a shame you can’t even fill in as a stand-in,” Mia sarcastically

remarked, looking down at Luna. “And mark my words. Timothy will mine

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tomorrow!” “You bitch!” Out of nowhere, Mia delivered a forceful slap that left

Luna staggering.

Fixing Luna with a cold stare, Mia warned, “Mind your words. There isn’t a

man on this planet beyond my reach. Rest assured, once I’ve had my fun, I’ll

return him to you.

“Men, you see, are like clothing. Once you grow weary of them, you’ll just replace them with something new.” Luna immediately called out, “Tim, did you

hear what she said? Looks like she’s been deceiving you all along!” Mia

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turned around and spotted Timothy standing at the restaurant's entrance. Nonetheless, she didn't display any remorse for being caught, instead flashing

a radiant smile. "Mr. Barrett, I look forward to our meeting tomorrow!"

With

that, she gracefully stepped into the elevator, even giving Timothy a wink before the doors closed.

Timothy stood in place, observing as Mia disappeared into the elevator, his expression darkening.

Mia's nonchalant demeanor and her unwavering confidence that Timothy would take the bait, even after he overheard their conversation, left him inexplicably unsettled.

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It felt like he was being played with.

A fleeting sensation settled in the depths of Timothy's heart, something intangible slipping through his grasp.

Now, Monalize seemed to embody that elusive sensation.

"Tim did you catch what that woman just said? She's not Mia at all. She probably knew she resembled Mia and deliberately dressed up to seduce you." "Shut up!" Timothy snapped back. "Hand me the phone."

Anxiously,

Luna responded, "I didn't film anything just now." "If any photos or videos from

today surface, you won't be able to continue staying in the Barrett family.

I'm

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sure you understand the conditions for remaining here.” With that, Timothy proceeded directly to the elevator. Luna found herself alone. As she glanced at the disheveled table from earlier, her jealousy surged. That bitch Monalize was utterly audacious. Timothy took the elevator back to his room. Caleb approached, looking curious. “Hey Tim, how did your talk go? And what’s up with your clothes? Your shirt buttons are all over the place.” Timothy couldn’t help but glance at

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the mirror, recalling the intense scene at the restaurant. He grabbed a glass of cold water and gulped it down, trying to calm the turmoil within. At that moment, there was a knock on the door. “Is Mr. Barrett there? Ms. Monalize has a gift for you.”f  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 673-Upon hearing this, Timothy observed the waiter holding a sizable gift box at the door, feeling somewhat out of place. A myriad of emotions stirred within Timothy. He remained silent and didn't

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approach.

Timothy was perplexed by Mia's demeanor. Despite knowing he had overheard her words, she seemed confident that he would continue to trust her.

Where did she summon such audacity?

Standing beside Timothy, Caleb couldn't resist his curiosity and walked over

to accept the gift, eagerly inquiring, "Did Ms. Monalize mention anything else?" "She insisted that Mr. Barrett join her in Room 888. She wouldn't accept no for an answer!" Caleb was taken aback. After the waiter left, he excitedly placed the gift on the coffee table and exclaimed, "Hey Tim, seriously? You two were out for just a short while, and now you're back

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looking all disheveled.

“She even gave you a gift and wants to meet up tonight. Have you guys patched things up already?” “Patched things up? That’s absurd!” Timothy retorted, clearly irritated. He couldn’t resist, giving Caleb a kick. “Did I ask you

to accept this gift?” Caleb coughed nervously. “Tim, I just didn’t want you to

feel embarrassed, so I accepted the gift on your behalf.” “Did I ask for your

help?” Timothy chided, his gaze fixed on the box. As he thought of Mia’s smile, a heavy feeling settled in his heart.

“Tim, please answer my question. Did you two have a heart-to-heart

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conversation just now?

II Timothy grunted in response. He had been quite explicit, so it should count

as an open conversation, right?

Caleb scrutinized Timothy's appearance. "Your clothes are a mess. Are you

sure there wasn't a candid conversation?" Recalling the moment when Mia flirted with him, Timothy couldn't help but feel a slight blow to his masculinity.

With a serious expression, he responded, "Are you a woman now? Why are

you being so nosy?" Caleb cleared his throat before suggesting, "Perhaps I

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should return the gift on your behalf, Tim. It's important for us to maintain our integrity as men." Timothy's voice was firm, "Leave it." "Well, that's certainly more like it. The fact that she sent a gift could be seen as a positive gesture," Caleb remarked as he placed the gift box in front of Timothy. Nonetheless, Timothy didn't share Caleb's optimism. After all, Caleb remained unaware of their recent exchange. Initially, Timothy had harbored suspicions that Monalize was actually Mia in

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disguise, pretending not to recognize him intentionally.

But now, uncertainty clouded his thoughts.

After a moment of hesitation, Timothy eventually opened the gift box before

him, revealing a piece of clothing inside.

To his surprise, it appeared to be a bit revealing.

He reached in and pulled it out, finding a pair of black briefs with lace edges.

Timothy's expression darkened instantly, his teeth clenched as he exclaimed,

“What is this supposed to be?” Caleb was equally startled by the contents of

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the box. “Tim, it seems your wife has become quite daring after all these years of being apart from you. Isn’t it obvious? This lingerie set is quite suggestive, hinting at something rather unmistakable, isn’t it?” Timothy threw the underwear at Caleb. “Are you blind? This is men’s underwear!” It was clearly not intended for women.

Furious, Timothy removed his coat. What was Mia implying with this gift? Did she really see him as some kind of male escort?

Caleb quickly examined the material and style of the underwear in his hand,

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realizing that even a blind person could discern it was intended for men. Hastily, he returned the item to the box, his expression turning somewhat awkward. “Tim, there’s no need to be so upset. In a sense, this could be considered a positive sign.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 674-Timothy’s eyes narrowed slightly. “If this is such a positive sign, why don’t you wear it?” “Your wife

purchased this for you, not me.” Leaning back on the sofa, Timothy gazed up

at the ceiling. “Honestly, I’m starting to doubt if it’s really her.”

Considering

Mia’s personality, he felt that her flirtatious actions beneath the table were

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something she would never engage in.

“I think there’s a high likelihood. It can’t just be a coincidence. She’s probably

still upset about what happened in the past, so she’s intentionally trying to tease you. Are you really going to give up so easily, Tim?” Timothy’s eyes narrowed further. “Do you also believe she’s just acting?” “Yes. Why don’t you

go to her room tonight, Tim, and find out her true intentions? If she’s truly Mia,

she won’t sleep with you. She would just be teasing you intentionally.”

Timothy remained silent as he examined the underwear in the box.

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Caleb persisted, “Tim, you don’t need to worry about Ginger. Tonight, I can look after her for you.” Glancing at the clock, Timothy rose from his seat. “Have Heath send me a casual outfit.” For some inexplicable reason, Timothy didn’t want to wear his current suit to Mia’s room. “Aren’t you going to change into the clothes in this box too?” Caleb teased. “Get lost!” Timothy snapped. Caleb nearly burst into laughter, clutching his stomach as he chuckled. He hadn’t anticipated Timothy finding himself in such a situation. However, it seemed that Mia had become quite daring, going as far as

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sending sexy underwear to Timothy. It all felt so surreal that Caleb could hardly believe it.

In the evening, Timothy donned a white casual outfit. Standing before the mirror, he gazed at his reflection.

He couldn't help but frown. "Are there no other casual clothes available?"

"Mr.

Barrett, since we all packed suits this time, there aren't any other casual options. This 1/200 outfit was purchased at the Xanier Island Mall. There weren't many choices, but it's a popular style and sells well" "Tim, you look

great in that white casual outfit. It gives you a youthful vibe, like a college student," Heath remarked.

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“If you don’t have anything positive to say, then keep quiet!” Timothy snapped

as he adjusted his clothes.

He seldom wore such relaxed attire, especially clothes typically associated with younger individuals.

But with no alternatives, he had to make do.

Glancing at his watch, Timothy left the suite and took the elevator to room 888.

It was the same room Mia had previously arranged to meet, though Timothy

had opted for a dinner at the glass-walled restaurant upstairs instead.

Before long, Timothy arrived at the door of room 888.

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Timothy found himself unexpectedly nervous, his hand reflexively reaching to adjust a tie that wasn't there. Realizing this, he withdrew his hand and knocked firmly on the door. Moments later, it swung open. Timothy's expression changed suddenly as he confronted the person who opened the door. "Who are you?" Timothy asked, expecting Mia but instead encountering a young man named Keith Adams. Their eyes met, and a slight tension filled the air. Timothy's lips pressed together tightly as he asked, "Where is she?" "She

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hasn't shown up yet. And who might you be? Showing up at this hour, are you her new beau?" Keith's tone carried a hint of sarcasm as he eyed Timothy up and down.

Observing Timothy's white casual attire, Keith sneered, "Ah, I see you've even dressed in her favorite brand. It seems you've done your homework!" Timothy was taken aback by the unexpected encounter.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 675-As the heir of the esteemed

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Barrett family, Timothy had always been regarded as a prodigy and had never

experienced such disrespect before.

His expression hardened instantly. “You’d better keep quiet, or you’ll regret it.”

Timothy was furious.

Just as he was preparing to storm out, a woman’s voice echoed from within

the room. “Are you leaving this quickly just because you’re upset?”

Timothy’s

steps faltered, his gaze shifting incredulously toward the room. He hadn’t anticipated Mia to be inside.

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In a fit of rage, Timothy turned abruptly and stormed into the room. Keith attempted to intervene, but Timothy shoved him aside with a single slap.

As Timothy stepped into the room, he found Mia seated on the sofa. She wore a black camisole, her long damp hair flowing over her shoulders; it seemed that she had just stepped out of the shower.

At the sight of her, Timothy clenched his jaw and demanded, “Have you arranged to meet other men besides me?” His anger was palpable.

Before Mia could respond, Keith cried out and hurried to Mia’s side, “Babe, did

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you see that? He deliberately shoved me! Look, my arm is scraped!”

Spotting

the scrape on Keith’s arm, Mia exclaimed sympathetically, “Oh dear, how careless of you! You should have the doctor examine it later to ensure it doesn’t leave a scar.” “I want you to apply medicine to it,” Keith insisted, clinging to her arm.

Mia appeared somewhat helpless as she glanced up at Timothy and explained, “Please don’t misunderstand. Keith is a friend of mine who came specifically to see me when he heard I was here.” Timothy thought to himself,

“What a lame excuse. Does she really expect me to believe that?”

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An awkward silence settled over the room momentarily.

1/3 Mia turned to Keith and suggested, “You should go see the doctor first.

I

need to discuss something with this gentleman. We can meet again tomorrow.” “No way! I think I sprained my ankle just now. I can’t walk properly.

I need to rest here for a while,” Keith insisted, refusing to budge from the couch.

Timothy snorted disdainfully, “If he won’t leave, then I will.

He couldn’t bear to stay in the same room as them any longer.

“Don’t leave just yet, Mr. Barrett. Please, have a seat for a moment,” Mia interjected.

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Timothy hesitated at her request but eventually obliged, settling onto the nearby sofa. He couldn't help but glance at Keith nearby, finding him annoying.

Mia turned to Keith beside her and suggested, "Why don't you ask your friend

to come pick you up?" Reluctantly, Keith took out his phone and sent a message.

Casting a taunting glance at Timothy, he remarked, "Babe, it seems your preferences have shifted this time. I can't believe you'd be into someone so

much older." Timothy's gaze turned cold in an instant, exuding a menacing aura.

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Keith immediately fell silent, not daring to speak another word.  
Mia quickly intervened, advising, “Mr. Barrett, let’s not get involved in childish disputes.

Timothy’s anger surged even more at that moment!

Before long, several more young men entered the room, all clamoring around

Mia.

One of them exclaimed, “Hey babe, why did you take so long to come?”

“Mia,

remember you promised to take me to watch the sunrise last time?”

“Darling,

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you mentioned taking me to that fancy restaurant. You haven't forgotten, have

you?" Mia found herself surrounded in an instant.

She hastily interjected, "I remember your requests, but let's take it one at a time, okay? Don't worry." Meanwhile, Keith found himself pushed aside.

He

shot Timothy a slightly annoyed glance and remarked, "Mate, with your passive approach, you won't get anywhere. Don't bother 2/3 trying to play hard to get. It's useless."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 676-Unable to tolerate the situation any longer, Timothy rose to his feet. He glanced at the group of young men, calmly removed his wristwatch, and tossed it outside the door.

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“Whoever grabs it first can keep it.” For a moment, everyone was stunned. Keith sneered, “How much could this watch possibly cost anyway?” Raising an eyebrow, Mia replied, “It’s not that expensive, just a little over 80 thousand dollars.” The moment her words trailed off, the young men, including Keith, swiftly stood up and dashed toward the door. With a cold expression, Timothy strode over and closed the door, ensuring it was securely locked. The room finally settled into a tranquil atmosphere..

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Mia arched an eyebrow, glancing at Timothy before her. “Are you seriously going to discard an 80–thousand–dollar watch like that?” Timothy stepped closer, his tone laced with sarcasm. “Looks like your taste in men isn’t quite up to par; they’re willing to walk away over a mere 80 thousand bucks.” “Well, who can resist the allure of money? If you handed me 80 thousand dollars, I’d make way for you too,” Mia quipped in response. Timothy’s demeanor turned serious as he gazed at Mia before him,

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questioning, “What did you want to talk about by inviting me here?” “A woman

doesn’t summon a man in the dead of night just for conversation, Mr. Barrett.

Are you truly that naive?” Timothy’s expression darkened upon seeing Mia

sporting that familiar smug expression once again, his irritation intensifying as

he noticed the dimples forming at the corners of her mouth.

Just then, Timothy approached Mia and leaned in, pushing her down onto the couch.

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Peering down at Mia from above, Timothy spoke, “Ms. Monalize, given your unmistakable hints, wouldn’t it be disrespectful if I didn’t take any action?” 1/3

Seeing Timothy draw nearer, Mia’s heart suddenly began to race with anticipation.

It seemed Timothy wasn’t playing by the usual rules, was he?

Before Mia realized what was happening, her feet left the ground as she was swept away.

In a matter of moments, Mia found herself in the bedroom, a sense of unease

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creeping over her. “Mr. Barrett, what are you doing?” As Mia found herself pressed against the plush bed, Timothy held her firmly on both sides, his voice maintaining a gentle tone. “Isn’t this what you wanted by inviting me here? Why the sudden change of heart?” Timothy was curious to see how long Mia could keep up her charade. Locking eyes with Timothy, Mia refused to betray any vulnerability. Suddenly, she wrapped her arms tightly around his neck and pushed him down. Perched on top of him, Mia looked down and declared, “So, Mr. Barrett, I

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guess this makes us an official couple, doesn't it? Perfect. I'll make sure you get the reishi mushroom. But if we're going to be together, you'll need to abide by my conditions." Her cascading curls framed her face, and a bold grin played on her lips. Nonetheless, Timothy appeared somewhat preoccupied, his eyes narrowing slightly. "What conditions?" "As my boyfriend, your devotion to me must be unwavering, with me holding the sole place in your heart. From now on, you

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must prioritize treating me with kindness above all else.

“Your affection toward me must be genuine, with no room for deceit.

Every

commitment you make to me must be fulfilled, and your words should always

reflect sincerity.

“I will not tolerate any form of deception or verbal abuse; instead, I anticipate

your genuine care and concern for me.

“In moments of mistreatment from others, I expect you to swiftly come to my

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aid without hesitation. My joy should be your shared delight, and in times of sorrow, you must uplift my spirits.” Timothy let out a soft chuckle in response.

It seemed she was seeking his commitment, after all.

As Mia finished her rapid declaration, she tenderly placed her hand on his cheek. “And most importantly, you must forget about your ex–wife.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 677-Glancing down at Timothy,

Mia couldn’t help but notice the shift in his expression. Instinctively, she remarked, “What’s wrong? Can’t you comply with this?” Without hesitation,

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Timothy pushed her aside and rose to his feet.  
Mia nearly stumbled but managed to steady herself just in time.  
Observing Timothy by the bedside, Mia remarked, “Mr. Barrett, my proposition seems quite reasonable, wouldn’t you agree?” In the depths of her eyes, there was a glimmer of complexity. It dawned on her that she had mistaken him for someone else.  
Timothy was, in fact, her ex–husband, the scoundrel she had once been married to!

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Yet, Mia refused to acknowledge it, preferring instead to taunt Timothy before

her.

Timothy stood by the bed, calmly adjusting his shirt, his heart weighed down

by Mia's words.

If she truly were Mia, wouldn't she ask about their past instead of making such

a proposition at this critical moment?

Perhaps it was becoming evident—she might not be Mia after all, just someone

bearing a striking resemblance.

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After adjusting his attire, Timothy turned to Mia on the bed, his gaze penetrating. “Indeed, it’s an enticing offer, but I’m sorry, I must decline.” “And why is that?” Mia inquired, somewhat unwilling to accept Timothy’s rejection and eager to understand his reasoning. Mia doubted that Timothy’s refusal was due to lingering feelings for her, which might explain his reluctance to pursue a relationship with another woman. If that were the case, Mia wouldn’t have endured such hardship in the past. Locked in a silent exchange, Timothy stared deeply into her eyes, his gaze

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carrying a hint of scrutiny. “I’m not interested in other women,” he declared before exiting the bedroom. Left alone, Mia watched his departing figure, a sense of exasperation creeping over her. She couldn’t help but wonder why Timothy insisted he wasn’t interested in other women. It seemed that men often failed to value what they had until they lost it, only then realizing their regrets. Mia wasted no time in summoning Wade. “Has Timothy been involved with

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other women during these years?” Wade promptly responded, “There’s a woman named Luna Maynard, and she has a son who appears to be around the same age as Ms. Ginger.” “Damn, he even has a child,” Mia muttered as

realization sank in.

Given that both Luna’s son and Ginger were similar in age, it became apparent that Timothy had indeed been unfaithful to Mia back then.

A glint of coldness flickered in as she realized that everything she had

endured back then was because of Luna.

Well, it seemed that merely slapping her was too lenient a form of retribution.

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Wade cautiously suggested, “Ms. Mia, considering the despicable nature of the Barretts, perhaps it’s best to refrain from investing any more time in them.”

Wade feared that any further interaction could lead to unforeseen consequences, and he dreaded the prospect of bearing the responsibility. After all, Timothy was someone Mia had once loved!

Mia rose from the bed. “You’re right. I’ve wasted far too much time on the Barrett family.” Indeed, Timothy was nothing more than a scoundrel, not deserving of her time or energy.

Glancing at the time, Mia realized it was late; she might as well return to accompany Ginger to sleep.

She casually draped herself in a bathrobe and stepped out. However, as she

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exited the hotel. room, someone suddenly hurled a bucket of water at her, drenching her completely!

In that instant, the silence was so deafening that Mia could hear a pin drop. With a composed demeanor, she wiped the water from her face and lifted her

gaze to see Luna standing beside her, her lips forming a cold smile.

“Seems

like you’re asking for trouble!” Luna was furious. “You shameless, wicked woman, give Tim back to me! Let me make it clear, shameless women like you will never marry into the Barrett family, nor will Tim’s mother ever accept you!”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 678-“Well then, do you honestly think you’re a virtuous woman worthy of acceptance by the Barrett family?”

Mia countered.

Luna was taken aback, her expression souring as she recollected her own upbringing. “At least I’m still better than you,” she fired back. Mia stood in place

as Wade handed her a clean towel. “Ms. Mia, use this to wipe your face,” he

suggested. 1 Accepting the towel, Mia calmly dabbed the water from her face

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as she approached Luna.

Instinctively, Luna took a few steps back. Seeing Mia in her nightgown, Luna

couldn't shake the memory of Timothy and Mia's date at the restaurant, her

face contorting with jealousy.

The mere thought of Timothy and Mia being together in bed drove Luna to madness.

Nonetheless, wasn't Mia supposed to be dead? So why was there another bitch who looked exactly like her?

Stepping in front of Luna, Mia slowly twirled the towel in her hand. "I consider

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myself a reasonable person,” she began. “Since you’ve soaked me from head to toe, why don’t we both enjoy a little water fun together?” Just then, Mia approached Luna and wrapped the towel around her neck, applying pressure with her hands.

Luna found herself powerless to resist, her face flushing as she clutched the towel tightly, struggling to breathe.

Observing Luna’s distress, memories of Mia’s own tragic past flooded her mind, intensifying her urge to kill Luna standing before her.

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Mia couldn't fathom how she had ended up in such a miserable state all those years ago.

After some time, Mia nonchalantly dropped the limp Luna onto the ground.

With a cold tone, she instructed Wade, "Take her away." If Mia could endure

this affront, she would be the most resilient individual on Earth.

Gazing down at Luna, Mia continued nonchalantly, "Oh, and don't forget to

notify the Barretts to come and ransom her." Judging by Luna's expression,

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Mia could discern her hypocritical schemes.

Unfortunately, those tactics wouldn't work on Mia anymore.

An hour later, Mia sat on the deck of the cruise ship, listening to the rain pouring relentlessly outside.

The waves rolled, causing the ship to sway incessantly, making it difficult to even stand upright.

“Ms. Mia, the Barretts have arrived.” Leaning out, Mia caught sight of Timothy and Caleb standing on the dock. Timothy appeared to have changed into a white shirt and black trousers.

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He stood beneath a large black umbrella, his tall and slender frame unmoved by the storm. Observing this sight, Mia couldn't resist expressing her amazement; Timothy was undeniably handsome. It was no surprise that she had been drawn to him in the past! Clad in a white bathrobe, Mia gestured to Timothy with her finger. "Didn't you just leave moments ago? And now you're back again. Could it be that you've had a change of heart? Unfortunately, there's no remedy for regret in this

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world.” Timothy couldn’t help but notice that Mia was still dressed in the same nightgown, now layered with a bathrobe. Narrowing his eyes slightly, he inquired, “Where’s Luna?” “Oh, she’s just having a little fun in the water back there. Since Ms. Maynard seems to enjoy water so much, I thought I’d let her have her fill of it. “I was concerned she might grow bored playing alone, so I arranged for her to have a playmate.” Mia replied, casting a meaningful glance toward the back of

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the deck. Immediately, Caleb rushed forward, only to find Luna confined within an iron cage, prowling shark nearby.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 679-Caleb's complexion paled as he took in the scene, a look of shock crossing his features. Turning to Mia, he exclaimed, "Ms. Mona lize, are you trying to kill her?" Mia replied nonchalantly, "Luna splashed water on me without any reason. Seeing how much she enjoys water, I'm simply granting her wish. Why would I want her dead?" Pointing toward the dorsal fin visible above the water, Caleb

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countered, “That’s a shark, right? And you’re still insisting you’re not endangering her life?” At the sound of their voices, Luna raised her head and called out desperately toward the yacht, “Help, Tim!” Mia nonchalantly scratched her ear and glanced at Timothy. “I’ve always believed in an eye for an eye,” she mused. “Whatever others do to me, I’ll return it tenfold.” Caleb interjected, “But Ms. Mona lize, you can’t just toy with someone’s life like this.” Mia’s demeanor turned cold as she locked eyes with Caleb. “Do you think I’m

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joking?” Having said that, she forcefully pushed Caleb into the sea. “Get in there!” These days, she couldn’t tolerate men like him! Caleb likely hadn’t anticipated the push. Nonetheless, he managed to grasp the railing just in time, preventing himself from plunging into the water. Glancing down, he couldn’t help but notice the shark swimming directly below, causing beads of sweat to form on his forehead. If he had fallen just now, the outcome would have been unimaginable! Timothy moved forward to lend a hand to Caleb, then turned to address Mia,

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“Luna brought this upon herself. You’ve already taught her a lesson. Isn’t that enough?” Upon hearing Timothy’s words, Mia walked over to him and reached out to fix the buttons on his freshly changed shirt. Her tone remained calm yet firm as she responded, “Not quite! Struggling to pull himself up, Caleb inquired, “Ms. Monalize, isn’t this enough? What more do you want?” Mia raised an eyebrow. “Honestly, no one has ever

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dared to splash water on me before. Luna is the first to exhibit such audacity.

If I don't address this now, she might begin to overstep 1/3 her boundaries.

"Besides, I'm simply looking out for Mr. Barrett here. We wouldn't want tans

getting into any further trouble with the wrong people; that would only cause

more problems for you." Caleb was left speechless by her response. He hadn't anticipated how skillfully Mia could manipulate her words.

Timothy's gaze shifted toward Laina, who was still in the water with the shark

circling around her. His tone was stern as he demanded, "Apologize."

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Submerged in seawater, Lama's face had turned pale from the cold. She gazed at Timothy with disbelief. "Tim?" Luna had anticipated Timothy's furious

reaction upon seeing her in such a state, expecting him to immediately come

to her rescue!

However, to her surprise, Timothy's first words were to ask her to apologize!

Caleb hastily interjected, "Tim, let's pull her out of the water first. The sea temperature is dangerously low, and Luna has been in there for too long.

She

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could develop hypothermia, which can be life-threatening.” Just then, several black-clad bodyguards appeared nearby. They kept a close eye on Caleb and Timothy, clearly opposed to Caleb taking any action. Mia couldn’t suppress a chuckle, her hand covering her mouth. “You’d better not make any sudden moves. Otherwise, my men might accidentally release the cage, and then the shark might end up inside.” Luna was terrified, shouting, “Help! The shark is trying to attack me!” Caleb felt increasingly

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overwhelmed. “Ms. Monalize, have you lost your mind? Do you seriously want to provoke the Barrett family of Bern City?” Mia couldn’t help but click her tongue in response. After all, she was still the heiress of the Lane family in Nord City. Could the Barrett family from Bern City truly be that formidable? Leaning against the railing, Mia casually picked up some raw meat used for fish feeding and tossed it toward Luna. Soon enough, the shark caught the scent of blood and started ramming against the cage, causing Luna to scream in terror.

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A cold smirk formed on Mia's lips as she observed Luna submerged in the seawater. "Do you think that just because Timothy is present, things will unfold as you imagine?"

"In this world, it's not the Barrett family who holds all the power. When it's time

to concede, you must do so. Do you understand?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 680-Caleb found himself speechless and turned to Timothy, urging, "Tim, please say something.

Observing Luna's distress in the seawater, Timothy responded coldly, "Apologize to her. Didn't you hear me?" "But Tim, I didn't do anything wrong!"

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Timothy couldn't help but frown. "Then why did you intentionally splash water on her?" "Because she's a fraud, she's not Mia at all. I just didn't want you to be deceived!" Noticing Luna's pallid face, Caleb quickly stepped in, saying, "Tim, Luna was just concerned about you. That's why she acted this way." Despite Luna's somewhat extreme actions, Caleb couldn't believe that Monalize would throw Luna into a shark cage. It was just too horrific. Timothy's gaze turned cold as he addressed Luna, "I never asked for your pointless gestures. If you believe you're not at fault, then I have no reason to

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intervene. You're on your own." With that, Timothy turned on his heel and walked away, showing no intention of lingering. Caleb wasn't the only one taken aback; even Mia displayed a hint of surprise. "When Timothy becomes ruthless, it seems no woman can sway him," she remarked sarcastically. As Caleb rushed to catch up with Timothy, grabbing to stop him. "Tim, are you really going to leave like this?" Mia glanced back at Luna in the seawater and remarked, "What's your plan now? Your savior seems to have left. "Anyway, you're just wasting oxygen by being alive. I might as well feed you to

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the sharks. Go ahead, open the cage door; my little pet has been waiting eagerly.” Upon Mia’s command, the bodyguards immediately loosened the chains holding the cage. Instantly, Luna plunged into the seawater. She sobbed loudly, as tears and mucus streamed down her face.

Seeing that Timothy had truly left, she desperately begged for help, “I was wrong, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have splashed water on you. It’s all my fault, Ms.

Monalize!” Luna was on the brink of a breakdown; she truly didn’t want to die,

let alone suffer the horrific fate of being eaten alive by a shark!

Upon hearing Luma’s pleas, Mia’s face twisted into a mocking expression.

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“Seems like you’re only remorseful when it’s too late!” Turning around, Mia’s gaze landed on the two men standing in the cabin, ultimately settling on Timothy. It was clear that he had deliberately pushed Luna to apologize. Caleb interjected, “Now that Luna has apologized, Ms. Monalize, could you please calm down and release her?” Ignoring Caleb, Mia walked over casually and turned to Timothy, saying, “Could you please keep your girlfriend in check? Make sure she doesn’t come across my path again. “Otherwise, I won’t hesitate to throw her to the sharks, and you’ll be left to

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collect her remains.” Timothy furrowed his brow and began, “She’s not my girlfriend, she’s my “I’m not interested in that, and I don’t want to hear it,” Mia interjected, abruptly leaving the swaying yacht. After all, it was Luna who had caused all this trouble in the first place! Witnessing Luna’s apologetic breakdown, Mia finally managed to let go of her pent-up frustration. On the yacht, it didn’t take much time for the bodyguard to pull Luna out of the

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water and rescue her.

Caleb voiced his concern, asking, “Luna, are you okay?” Distressed, Luna shook her head and turned to Timothy, saying, “Tim, I seriously thought you

didn’t care about me.” “Luna, you and Tim are family. How could he not care

about you? That woman was simply too arrogant,” Caleb comforted her.

Timothy gazed down at Luna and asserted, “Next time, I won’t be the one to

clean up your mistakes. Remember your place!” after Feeling a surge of indignation, Luna retorted, “But Tim, Mia is dead. That woman is merely an

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imposter.” Without hesitation, Timothy turned around and grabbed Luna’s neck, his gaze growing cold.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 681-In that instance, Luna felt as

though her life was hanging by a thread.

Caleb swiftly intervened, stepping forward and pleading, “Tim, calm down,

please.” With a steely expression, Timothy gradually released his grip, allowing Luna to breathe freely once again as she clutched her neck, gasping

for air.

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Caleb couldn't help but sigh. "Luna, you're well aware that Tim can't seem to move on from Mia. Why would you deliberately say something like that to provoke him?" Luna towered her gaze, concealing the frustration simmering within her; she couldn't bear the thought of losing Timothy to someone else.

Returning to her room, Mia stole a glance at the sleeping Ginger before silently heading into the bathroom for a warm shower.

As Mia recalled Timothy's haste to rescue Luna earlier, a hint of mockery flickered in her eyes. Suddenly, a wave of dizziness washed over her, causing

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her head to spin.

Mia shut her eyes tightly, bracing herself against the sink as a whirlwind of unfamiliar images flooded her mind. People and buildings flashed before her,

each one foreign and unknown.

Yet, amidst the chaos, one figure stood out—a man who felt strangely familiar.

When she opened her eyes once more, a faint memory flickered within her.

The following morning, Mia awoke to find Ginger nestled beside her, her innocent voice breaking the silence. “Mommy, are you awake? How did your

little experiment go last night?

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Observing Ginger's hopeful gaze, Mia paused for a moment before addressing her, "Ginger, Mommy has something to share with you. Please try not to feel disappointed or upset when you hear it." "Mommy, did the nice man not pass the test?" Mia tenderly caressed Ginger's cheek. "Ginger, it seems we may have been mistaken about someone. Caleb is not your father." Ginger's eyes widened in shock. "Mommy, then who is my daddy?" Mia retrieved a family photograph and presented it to Ginger, asking, "Does your brother resemble someone familiar to you?" Ginger scrutinized the photo intently before exclaiming, "Sage looks just like that nice uncle!" Mia

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confirmed, “It seems that we’ve got everything wrong from the beginning. He is your father, not Caleb.” Ginger’s eyes brightened momentarily, but then she regained her composure and stole a glance at Mia’s expression. “Mommy, is that nice uncle really a bad guy?” At first, Ginger had perceived Timothy as a good person. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have wanted Timothy to be her daddy! But now, after Mia’s revelation that Timothy was a bad guy, Ginger’s thoughts

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became muddled.

She found herself caught between feelings of happiness and sorrow.

Mia enveloped Ginger in a comforting embrace, planting a tender kiss on her

forehead. “I’m sorry if I’ve let you down.” “Mommy, you didn’t disappoint me,”

Ginger responded earnestly.

Tears welled up in Ginger’s eyes as she covered her mouth, her gaze fixed on

Mia. “Mommy, why did that nice uncle leave us in the first place?” With Luna

on her mind, Mia paused before responding, “I guess it’s because he found

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someone else. After all, I was just an ordinary commoner back then, and prestigious families. wouldn't accept a woman of my status as their daughter—

in-law.” Having grown up in the esteemed Lane family, Ginger had seen similar situations before and understood the implications.

With a pout, Ginger declared, “Mommy, I've decided I don't want him to be my

daddy.” Mia gently ruffled Ginger's hair and reassured her, “Mommy will do

her best to find you another daddy. I promise, okay?” the After spending a few

moments playing on the bed, Mia eventually got up and drew open hotel

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curtains, revealing the clear sky outside. She remarked softly, “The rain has stopped.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 682-It seemed that the relentless rain had finally subsided after several days.

This meant that Mia could soon depart from Xanier Island with Ginger. After changing her outfit, Mia escorted Ginger downstairs to the restaurant for a meal.

While Mia was picking out food for Ginger, Ginger suddenly glanced to the

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side and remarked, “Mommy, the nice uncle... no, I mean, the bad guy is here.” Mia’s expression momentarily froze. She turned her head and spotted

Timothy and Caleb entering the restaurant together.

The restaurant appeared to be quite busy. Mia stole a glance at them before quickly looking away. “Ginger, concentrate on eating your meal, alright?”

With

that, Mia turned around and reached for a plate, serving herself her favorite

breakfast from the buffet.

However, she soon noticed Timothy approaching from the corner of her eye.

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Despite his presence, she remained focused on selecting her food and didn't acknowledge him.

As Timothy drew nearer, Mia quickly turned and walked away with her plate,

her footsteps echoing from the click of her high heels.

Timothy stood in place, his gaze intensifying as he watched her retreating figure.

Meanwhile, Mia headed straight to the nearby food counter, her mood visibly lifted.

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However, Caleb soon approached her. “Ms. Monalize, now that the rain has stopped, the airport will likely resume operations soon. When do you plan to leave?” Mia lifted her eyes and met Caleb’s gaze. “I’ll leave whenever I decide.” “Ms. Monalize, let’s get straight to the point. What conditions do you need in exchange for the reishi mushroom?” Caleb asked bluntly. So, it seemed that everything ultimately came down to the reishi mushroom. Mia noticed Timothy approaching from a distance and glanced down, a smirk

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playing on her lips. “The conditions are rather straightforward.  
“Just have Luna kneel at the hotel and publicly admit her mistake to me.  
Only  
then will I consider giving you the reishi mushroom.” 1/2 Caleb was taken  
aback “But you already punished Lama yesterday. Jan’t that enough?”  
Mia’s  
gaze turned cold as she poured her beverage toward Caleb, With a  
disingenuous tone, she remarked, “Oh, my apologies, that was entirely  
intentional, Consider it a stroke of luck on your part.” Caleb was puzzled.  
Suppressing his frustration, he inquired, “Ms. Monalize, what do you  
mean by

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this?” “Quite literally, I wanted you to understand how it feels to be splashed with water for no reason “Indeed, it’s an unpleasant sensation,” Caleb conceded to himself.

Following her demonstration, Mia couldn’t help but notice Timothy standing behind Caleb. Without a word, she turned and left, feeling the weight of his gaze lingering on her back.

Meanwhile, Caleb turned to Timothy, expressing his concern, “You heard her conditions, Obtaining the reishi mushroom won’t be easy!

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“I have my own plans for this matter,” Timothy responded cryptically. His gaze drifted toward Mia and Ginger seated together. For some reason, he couldn’t tear his eyes away from them.

As Ginger looked around, she caught Timothy’s lingering gaze. She couldn’t resist playfully swaying her feet; after all, children weren’t typically so composed.

In a whisper, Ginger voiced her concern, “Mommy, someone keeps staring at us.” Mia was well aware of who was observing them. She glanced at Ginger

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and said, “Don’t worry about him.” “Mommy, does he know who you are?” “He probably hasn’t figured it out yet.” from Wade: “There’s a lucrative offer on the table for Shortly after, Mia received a consider it? the reishi mushroom. Ms. Mia, should we consider it?” Taking a moment to ponder, Mia replied: “Let’s negotiate the terms.” Since there was a potential buyer, Mia saw no reason to refuse. After all, she had reservations about selling to Timothy, Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 683

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 683-Shortly after, Timothy received a call from Heath. “Mr. Barrett, the seller mentioned that they’ll give it some thought, but they’re eager to delve further into the price. It seems they’re aiming to negotiate for a higher price!” Timothy’s gaze narrowed slightly as he observed Ginger and Mia seated at the adjacent dining table. In a composed tone, he said, “Let’s hold off on conceding to the price for now. We should observe the situation a bit longer before making a decision.” If Timothy were to agree too hastily on the price, Mia might become suspicious.

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Caleb couldn't help but overhear their conversation and whispered, "Tim, do you plan to send someone to approach Monalize again?" "Mm-hmm." "That sounds like a solid plan. It's clear she has some doubts about us. She certainly won't agree to sell us the reishi mushrooms," Caleb replied. With lingering stains on his clothes from earlier, Caleb looked visibly frustrated as he continued, "Tim, I'm beginning to suspect that woman might not actually be Mia." Her character was utterly despicable, resembling that of a witch! Timothy remained composed as he emphasized, "Our priority right now

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should be acquiring the reishi mushrooms to cure Grandma.” As for whether that woman truly was Mia, Timothy would have plenty of time to unravel that mystery later.

“Tim, once the rain subsides, they’ll likely book the earliest available flight out of the airport. How do we plan to locate them then?” “I’ve struck a deal with Tanner. We’ll soon uncover her true identity.” After all, there were no secrets in this world that incentives couldn’t uncover.

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Timothy's gaze once again fell upon Ginger and Mia, his eyes piercing. Not far away, Mia patiently waited for Ginger to finish her meal. With a sigh of relief, she remarked, "Let's head back to the room and pack up.

Your uncles must be missing you, it's been a while since they've seen you." "I

miss them too, Mommy! I want to bring them some gifts!" "Okay, let's go," Mia

replied, granting permission to Ginger.

Knowing how much her brothers adored Ginger, Mia was certain they would

cherish even the simplest gifts she brought them, perhaps even boasting

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about them on social media.

As Mia went shopping with Ginger, she was interrupted by a call from Nicholas. Her expression grew serious as she answered, “Hello, Nick.

Why

are you calling out of the blue? Is everything alright with Sage?” During her

pregnancy, Mia faced numerous challenges, ultimately giving birth to her two

children prematurely.

However, Sage’s health had always been more fragile than Ginger’s, requiring

constant care from Nicholas.

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Recently, Nicholas' medical team developed a medication to treat Sage's condition, but it came with uncontrollable side effects.

"The complications have manifested," Nicholas informed.

Mia's heart raced. "What kind of complications?" "It's leukemia. Sage's platelet

levels will be affected. He requires a bone marrow transplant, or we could explore the option of umbilical cord blood." Mia felt a surge of anxiety.

"Use

my bone marrow.

"I've already conducted tests on your blood as well as your family's, yet none

of the samples match. That's why I'm reaching out to you. There's still one

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person left to check for a bone marrow match.” Upon hearing this, Mia immediately recalled who that person might be.

She took a deep breath and asked, “Are you certain that Sage’s father would

be a compatible match?” “In general, none of you are suitable donors. He appears to be the most likely candidate.” “I understand.” Mia’s gaze lingered

on the vast expanse of the ocean, fully aware of the task at hand—convincing

Timothy to agree to the bone marrow match.

In the event of a successful match, she would require Timothy’s consent to donate his bone marrow to Sage.

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On the phone, Nicholas raised a concern, “If Timothy agrees to the bone marrow matching, he might uncover Sage’s true identity.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 684-“I’ll figure something out.

I’m

ready to do whatever it takes to save Sage.” Regaining her composure,

Mia

continued, “How much time do we have left?” “We prefer it to be as soon as

possible, but definitely within a month.” “Understood.” After ending the call,

Mia rubbed her eyes wearily. She had hoped to steer clear of any further

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entanglements with the Barrett family after departing from Xanier Island this time.

However, it seemed that she couldn't evade them just yet.

Without delay, she messaged Wade: "Hold off on selling the reishi mushrooms for now.

The circumstances had shifted; the reishi mushrooms were now an essential

component of the deal with Timothy.

However, N Mia was determined not to reveal Sage's existence, so she needed to devise a flawless plan.

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“Mommy, look at the gifts I chose!” Ginger exclaimed, appearing with a bunch

of plush toys, her eyes sparkling with joy.

Mia forced a smile as she walked over. “Are these presents for your uncles or

you?

Since they were all plush toys, it was apparent that these were the sorts of gifts Ginger would like.

“Mommy, what’s wrong? Are you feeling sad?” Ginger couldn’t help but notice

Mia’s somber expression.

Setting the toys down, she reached out and gently touched Mia’s face.

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“Mommy, what’s the matter?” “Ginger, Mommy wants to have a conversation with you about something.” Mia felt it was crucial to be honest with Ginger about the situation. After all, they had no secrets between them, and Mia didn’t want to withhold anything from her regarding this matter. Ten minutes later, tears welled up in Ginger’s eyes. She choked back her emotions and asked, “Mommy, is Sage going to die?” 1/3 Chapter 684 “I’ll figure something out. I’m ready to do whatever it takes to save Sage.” Regaining her composure, Mia continued, “How much time do we have left?”

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27 “Mommy, what’s wrong? Are you feeling sad?” Ginger couldn’t help but

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is successful, Sage will be alright.” Ginger nodded obediently in response. “Yes, Mommy, I understand. Don’t worry, I’ll do everything I can to complete the mission!” Mià affectionately kissed Ginger’s forehead and remarked, “You’re such a trooper.” “For Sage, it’s not difficult at all. He’s the one I love the most.” Ginger was aware that Sage’s health condition hindered him from having a regular childhood, such as going to kindergarten. Hence, Ginger was determined to help Sage recover as soon as possible. After Mia and Ginger returned from their shopping trip, Wade approached Mia.

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“Ms. Mia, the buyer is demanding an explanation for why you’re canceling the deal. They seem quite anxious.” “No matter how anxious they are, it won’t change anything. Just inform them that the reishi mushrooms are no longer available for sale.” Mia had different plans for the reishi mushrooms now. Upon receiving the confirmation, Wade promptly rejected the buyer’s offer. Timothy quickly received the news, his expression turning sour. With a frown, he asked, Did they offer any explanation on why they suddenly withdrew from

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the sale?” were “They quite adamant in their decision; they simply stated they wouldn’t sell the mushrooms anymore.” “Could it be that Ms. Monalize was aware that we’re the potential buyers?” Caleb asked, sounding slightly puzzled.

Standing nearby, Heath interjected, “That shouldn’t be the case. We’ve been extremely careful, so it’s unlikely that we would have been discovered so soon.” Timothy, too, was perplexed, unable to decipher Mia’s intentions. Just then, Timothy’s phone rang. Upon seeing the caller ID, he paused for a

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moment before answering, “Hello.” “Mister, are you busy?” Ginger’s sweet voice came through from the other end of the line. Timothy couldn’t help but soften his tone as he replied, “I’m not busy at all. What’s the Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 685-Timothy found himself somewhat taken aback when Ginger called him; he could almost visualize her holding her Apple watch. His typically stern demeanor unexpectedly softened at the sound of her voice.

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“Mister, I’m about to leave, and I have a gift for you.” At her words, Timothy’s lips curved slightly. “Why are you getting me a gift?” “Because I want to thank you for safely taking me from the airport to the hotel, so I can reunite with my Mommy! She always tells me we should know how to repay kindness.” Ginger’s adorable voice had a melting effect. Timothy responded gently, “Alright.” After agreeing on the meeting place and ending the call, Timothy found himself smiling slightly. He had never been particularly fond of children, often finding them

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bothersome, but Ginger seemed to be an exception in his eyes.  
Caleb asked tentatively, “Tim, who called you? And what’s with the gift and the restaurant meeting?” Could it be Monalize again?  
Last time, she even gave Tim underwear; who knew what she would give this time?  
Timothy responded casually, “Ginger called, saying she has a gift for me.”  
“Oh, so Ginger got you a gift, but what about me, her supposed ‘sugar daddy’? Nothing, huh?”  
!ysuolaej sih sserppus t’ndluoc belaC 11

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Timothy raised an eyebrow as he looked at Caleb and remarked, “If you admit that you’re an unreliable ‘sugar daddy,’ why do you still expect to receive gifts? You should be preparing to give a gift to Ginger instead.” “Why would I bother getting her a present? She’s just as stubborn and assertive as her mother. It’s baffling, isn’t it? Why does Ms. Monalize insist I’m Ginger’s father, yet she never invites me and keeps arranging meetings with you?” “Because you’re too ugly!” Caleb was taken aback, feeling unfairly targeted. Meanwhile, after ending the call, Ginger tilted her head and informed,

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“Mommy, he agreed to meet at the restaurant.” “Great job, sweetie. All you need to do is go and give him the gift; Mommy will take care of everything else.” Mia and Ginger had already coordinated their plan. When it came time to exchange gifts, Ginger would seize the moment and pretend to faint. Following Ginger’s act, Mia would use the opportunity to inform Timothy about Ginger’s supposed illness, emphasizing the urgent need for blood matching and transfusion.

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With this pretext, Mia planned to smoothly transition into negotiating a deal

with Timothy involving the reishi mushroom.

With everything ready, Ginger and Mia proceeded to the restaurant. Yet, after

waiting for half an hour, Timothy still hadn't arrived.

Eventually, Caleb approached them with several large gift boxes, sweating profusely. "Here, these are the gifts Tim prepared for Ginger." Noticing Timothy's absence, Mia was taken aback, inquiring, "Where's Mr. Barrett?"

"He had to attend to an urgent matter at home and needed to leave quickly. He's already taken off in a private helicopter," Caleb replied.

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Upon hearing this explanation, suspicion flickered in Mia's eyes. She couldn't shake the feeling that Timothy's departure timing seemed too coincidental. He could have left Xanier Island sooner or later, yet he chose to leave precisely at this critical moment. Glancing down at Ginger, Caleb detected a hint of disappointment in her eyes. Unable to hold back, he explained, "Tim has a sick relative at home, and their condition isn't good right now. That's why he needed to rush back; it might even be their final meeting."

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“You should try to understand him. These gifts were all handpicked by him for you.” Upon hearing the words “sick relative“, Ginger obediently replied, “I

understand. There’s an important person in my family who’s also sick...”

TIR

DUNUS “Ginger,” Mia immediately interjected.

It seemed that Ginger’s naivety and straightforwardness often led her to inadvertently reveal confidential information.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 686-Mia turned to Caleb and remarked, “So, this is why Mr. Barrett was seeking reishi mushrooms?”

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“But as far as I know, reishi mushrooms aren’t capable of treating incurable diseases; they’re primarily used to prevent muscle atrophy and stimulate neurons.

“Typically, only those with full–body paralysis or in a vegetative state would

require reishi mushrooms.” “Yes, Tim’s grandmother has entered a vegetative

state, so she needs reishi mushrooms.” Timothy’s grandmother?

Laura?

Mia’s brow furrowed as she recalled the details from her investigation,

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realizing that it was Laura who had orchestrated her marriage into the Barrett family as a commoner.

Although it initially seemed like Mia had a stroke of luck, marrying someone on their deathbed left her pondering whether it was ultimately a blessing or a curse.

However, this situation also presented an opportunity.

Mia nodded thoughtfully before remarking, “So, Mr. Barrett needed the reishi

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mushrooms for a sick family member. I had assumed he intended to sell them for profit.” “Ms. Monalize, Tim is the heir of the esteemed Barrett family in Bern City. Money is hardly an issue for him. He truly is obtaining these mushrooms for his grandmother. So, may I kindly request that you sell them to us?” Mia narrowed her eyes slightly. “This matter is open to negotiation, but I must personally verify whether or not you’re trying to deceive me. Coincidentally, I have a project to discuss in Bern City, so I’ll take this

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opportunity to visit!” Ginger and Caleb were taken aback by her declaration.

Mia glanced at them, her expression tinged with a hint of awkwardness.

“What’s wrong? Can’t I drop by?” Caleb quickly nodded, confirming, “Certainly, you can, Ms. Monalize. As long as you’re willing to sell us the reishi

mushrooms, we’re open to any conditions. I’ll arrange the plane tickets immediately. Do either of you have any objections?” Ginger promptly raised

her hand. “None at all.” Mia glanced at Ginger, waiting until Caleb stepped

away to make the ticket reservation call. She then leaned down and

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whispered to Ginger, “Do you want to accompany me to Bern City?” “Yes, Mommy. If I stay behind, how will your plan work? Besides, I’m quite good at pretending to be sick, so he surely won’t suspect it’s for Sage’s treatment.” Mia affectionately patted Ginger’s head and smiled, saying, “Alright, then we’ll pay a visit to the Barrett family in Bern City.” Mia was also curious about the place that had caused her so much distress before. An hour later, Mia discreetly escorted Ginger to the airport. Even Wade remained oblivious to their plan. If Wade were to find out, her brothers would soon follow suit, and they

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certainly wouldn't approve of her visiting the Barrett family in Bern City. But for Sage's sake, this journey was necessary.

As the plane ascended into the sky, Mia watched the shrinking silhouette of

Xanier Island below. Contemplating Sage's illness, her gaze hardened with determination.

Seven hours later, the aircraft touched down at Bern City International Airport.

Mia gently lifted the sleeping Ginger from her seat. Despite Ginger's excitement during the flight, she had drifted off to sleep just before they landed.

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Mia's arms began to ache from carrying Ginger; after all, Ginger had grown considerably.

Caleb murmured, "Let me carry her." Mia glanced at him briefly before handing Ginger over to him. It seemed only fair to take advantage of the free assistance.

Exiting the airport, Mia surveyed the surroundings she had once frequented, yet found herself unable to recall anything.

"Caleb, what is she doing here?" Luna suddenly inquired, having just descended from a private jet.

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Luna had rushed back upon learning of Laura's deteriorating condition, feeling compelled to witness it firsthand.

2/13 +15 BONUS However, she hadn't anticipated seeing that woman again!

The woman who bore such a striking resemblance was at the airport too!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 687-Caleb remained silent and got

into the car with Ginger, who was still sound asleep. He didn't want to disturb

her rest with their conversation.

Observing Caleb's protective demeanor toward Ginger made Luna feel

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somewhat uneasy.

Sporting black sunglasses, Mia regarded Luna with a smirk. “What’s wrong?”

Are you surprised to see me here? You’ve got some nerve showing up in front

of me again. It seems the lesson from before wasn’t harsh enough.”

Startled,

Luna instinctively took a few steps back. The memory of her close encounter

with a shark while submerged in the ocean felt like a haunting nightmare that

she couldn’t shake off.

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Nonetheless, upon realizing they were in Bern City and not Xanier Island, Luna straightened her posture and remarked, “Ms. Monalize, let’s not get ahead of ourselves. This is the domain of the Barrett family in Bern City, not the insignificant Xanier Island.” “I’m sorry, but I always carry myself confidently wherever I am. You better not try to provoke me, or I guarantee you’ll regret it for the rest of your life,” Mia asserted firmly before entering the car, stealing a glance at the sleeping Ginger beside her. Standing outside the car, Caleb cleared his throat before addressing Luna,

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“Ms. Monalize is an esteemed guest of the Barrett family. Please be mindful of your manners.” After all, Mia had promised to supply reishi mushrooms to the Barretts, so it was essential to treat her with respect. Luna was utterly furious. “Caleb, how could you also fall for her deception? What makes her an esteemed guest? She’s merely an impostor.” “Enough, Luna. Watch what you say, or you might bring trouble upon yourself,” Caleb replied, sensing Luna’s irrationality.

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Despite already mentioning that Monalize was an honored guest of the Barrett family, Luna persisted in making disrespectful remarks. With that, Caleb entered the car and drove off, paying no further heed to Luna. Frustrated, Luna stomped her foot as she watched the car leave. She couldn't comprehend why Caleb would bring Mia to Bern City, let alone claim she was a distinguished guest of the Barrett family. Did Mia perhaps agree to give up the reishi mushrooms? Luna felt a shiver run down her spine as this possibility crossed her mind.

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“This is troubling, “she muttered.

Without hesitation, she flagged down a taxi and followed them to the hospital.

If the reishi mushrooms did succeed in awakening Laura, wouldn't that also

mean that the truth from years ago would come to light?

A glimmer of hostility flashed in Luna's eyes. This was certainly unexpected.

Luna had anticipated Laura's demise upon her return, only to be caught off guard by the unforeseen introduction of the reishi mushrooms, much like an

abrupt twist of fate.

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An hour later, the vehicle pulled up outside the hospital. Mia looked up at the brightly illuminated hospital building before stealing a glance at the slumbering Ginger. Standing nearby, Caleb reassured her in a soft voice, “Joe will take care of Ginger. You don’t need to worry. No one in Bern City would dare to cause trouble for the Barrett family.” Upon hearing Caleb’s words, Mia finally relaxed and stepped out of the car. She followed Caleb as they entered the hospital together. Mia clutched the box of reishi mushrooms tightly as she watched the elevator’s display numbers flicker, feeling an unexpected surge of nerves

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creeping in.

As Mia emerged from the elevator, she headed straight for the area outside the emergency.

room.

Laura was still in critical condition, undergoing resuscitation efforts.

According

to Caleb, the situation appeared quite grim.

Mia glanced up and noticed Timothy's silhouette. He was engaged in conversation with a doctor, his handsome features displaying a serious expression, his brow furrowed in concern.

Besides Timothy, there was a young woman with a designer handbag. As she

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neared, Mia caught a strong scent of her perfume. Caleb stepped forward and announced, “Tim, the reishi mushrooms have been successfully brought back.” Timothy glanced up at Mia, his intense gaze fixed on the box she held. After a moment of  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 688-Mia approached Timothy with the box and handed it to him directly, urging, “Please prioritize saving the patient. However, considering Mrs. Barrett Senior’s current condition, I’m afraid a single stalk of reishi mushroom won’t be enough.” Reishi mushrooms were rare commodities, typically traded only in black market auctions. like

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those in Xanier Island. They were scarcely available on the open market. Timothy's expression grew serious. "Regardless, let's give it a shot first."

With

that, the reishi mushrooms were promptly taken away by the doctor.

Mia couldn't help but observe the lady, whose perfume was rather strong, staring at her in astonishment. As Mia turned her head, her red lips curved subtly.

Startled by Mia's smile, Shelly felt a shiver creep down her spine. She promptly stood up and hid behind Timothy, stammering, "T-Tim, who is she?"

Why did this woman resemble Mia so closely? There wasn't even a hint of plastic surgery!

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Upon hearing the woman address Timothy as “Tim,” Mia swiftly deduced her identity as his cousin presumably Shelly, the second heiress of the Barrett family.

However, when Shelly spotted Mia, her reaction resembled that of a mouse

encountering a cat, her eyes betraying a flicker of guilt.

Could it be that she was also involved in the troubles Mia faced within the Barrett family before?

Contemplating this possibility, Mia’s gaze darkened, but the smirk on her lips

only grew wider.

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Taking the initiative, Mia addressed Shelly, stating, “Hello, my last name is Langford. You may call me Monalize.” Shelly swallowed nervously. “Your last name is Langford?” Fortunately, it wasn’t Lane! Shelly couldn’t help but sigh in relief. Nonetheless, the uncanny resemblance of Monalize’s face left her unsettled, almost as though she were face to face with Mia. At that moment, the doctor approached Timothy and informed him, “We need

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your presence here to address the issue concerning the reishi mushrooms. There are important decisions that require your input.” Without hesitation, Timothy followed the doctor promptly. Meanwhile, Mia stood still, observing the blinking lights emanating from the emergency room. From Timothy’s tense expression, it was evident that he was deeply worried about Laura, who was receiving treatment inside. An awkward tension lingered in the corridor. Shelly couldn’t help but secretly observe Mia, sensing that something was amiss.

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She began to wonder why Timothy had traveled to Xanier Island to purchase reishi mushrooms, only to return with a woman who bore an uncanny resemblance to Mia.

However, Shelly's eyes widened in surprise when she noticed the handbag Mia was holding "Is that the limited edition rare leather bag from Vior's anniversary collection? And in the smallest size, too! That size is notoriously difficult to find!" Mia replied nonchalantly, "Oh, is it? I actually have it in another color, but I haven't used it much because it doesn't suit my taste." Shelly's face immediately brightened with surprise. "If you're not using it, could

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you consider selling it to me? We can negotiate the price!” In Bern City, this handbag was highly sought after by everyone. After being embarrassed by those women for missing out last time, Shelly was determined to get the bag this time and teach them a lesson! Seeing Shelly take the bait, Mia nodded graciously and said, “Of course. But since you’re Mr. Barrett’s cousin, it seems a bit formal to discuss payment. Let’s consider it a gift from me to you.” “Really?” Shelly was elated. She hadn’t

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anticipated Mia's generosity in simply giving her the bag. After all, it was a rare and expensive item.

As they exchanged WhatsApp contacts, Shelly tentatively asked, "Monalize, did you meet Tim on Xanier Island?" "Yes, he reached out to me to purchase some reishi mushrooms." Mia's gaze drifted toward the emergency room. "Anyway, how did Mrs. Barrett Senior end

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 689-Mia had looked into the Barrett family's background, but all she found was information about Laura's

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illness. The reasons behind her vegetative state remained a mystery. What was clear, though, was that Laura's deterioration had started around the time Mia left the Barrett family four years ago. The timing of these two events sparked Mia's suspicions, suggesting a possible connection between them. Meanwhile, Shelly, still reveling in her newfound designer bag, spoke candidly, "It's all because of Tim's awful ex-wife. She's the one responsible for Grandma's condition. Initially, Grandma was recovering well from her surgery, but then everything took a turn for the worse." Upon hearing the mention of the "awful ex-wife," Mia's expression turned cold. "Is that so?"

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Please, enlighten me. How exactly did this ex-wife contribute to Mrs. Barrett

Senior's condition?" Just as Shelly was about to speak, her gaze met Monalize's, whose features bore a striking resemblance to Mia's.

Shelly abruptly went quiet, guilt flickering in her eyes. Speaking with Monalize

felt eerily similar to conversing with Mia herself.

Despite this, Shelly was determined not to abandon the limited edition bag she had just acquired. She mustered a forced smile and asked, "Monalize, what piques your interest about the past?" Could this woman truly be Mia? It seemed implausible. Mia was supposed to be dead, and no one dared to utter her name in Timothy's presence.

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Mia responded with a cryptic smile, “Well, Mr. Barrett mentioned that his ex-wife bears a striking resemblance to me, so naturally, I’m curious about their history.” Shelly breathed a sigh of relief. That explained it. Surely, this gracious woman standing before her couldn’t possibly be Mia. At that moment, Luna arrived at the hospital. Rushing out of the elevator, she spotted Shelly standing with Monalize, yet the box containing the reishi mushrooms was nowhere in sight. 1/3 Luna’s heart sank, and she immediately called out, “Shelly!” “Hey, Luna,

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you're back too. Did you manage to find those shoes I asked for, the ones from the Black Pearl Series?" Luna forced a smile as she replied, "Sorry, Shelly. I checked, but they didn't have the shoes you wanted, so I didn't bring them back." Shelly's expression darkened as Luna's words sank in. Mia interjected, "Shelly, were you referring to the Vior Black Pearl collection shoes? What size do you wear?" Shelly's eyes lit up instantly. "I wear size 37." Mia feigned a disappointed sigh. "That's a shame. I bought size 36 shoes when I was on Xanier Island, so they probably wouldn't fit you. Otherwise, I

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would have gladly given you the shoes. ‘ ‘Really? You’d do that for me?’” Shelly swiftly changed her tune. “You know, Monalize, I actually wear sizes between 36 and 37, so this size might just fit. I’ve heard that this series tends to run large, so fingers crossed. Observing Shelly’s greedy demeanor, Mia’s eyes betrayed a trace of mockery. It seemed that her former cousin-in-law was rather vain. However, the truth was that the Vior Black Pearl series shoes didn’t typically run large. If anything, they tended to run slightly small.

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But for Shelly, this was also a blessing in disguise. After all, any issue that could be resolved with money wasn't truly a problem.

Mia graciously responded, "Of course, I happened to pick up some new shoes

during my time on Xanier Island as well. I've only tried them on once and haven't actually worn them out yet. I hope you don't mind, Shelly." "Not at all.

Monalize, you're too generous," Shelly exclaimed, her eyes shining with excitement.

She was finally going to acquire those coveted Black Pearl shoes, along with

the handbag she was about to receive. This time, Shelly was determined to

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exact her revenge on those snobbish ladies!  
Observing Shelly's expression, Luna couldn't help but interject, "Shelly, those shoes seem to be on the smaller side. You might not be able to wear them." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 690-Shelly swiftly dismissed Luna's concerns. Instead, she sounded rather pleased with herself." Luna, I've been eyeing those shoes for a while now, and I'm quite knowledgeable about them. I'm sure you must be mistaken." Regardless of whether the shoes were large or small, Shelly was determined to acquire them.

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Why would Luna attempt to spoil things at such a pivotal moment? Luna was aware of Shelly's vanity, yet she was determined not to let Monalize prevail.

She discreetly took Shelly aside and murmured, "Shelly, how can you be so

quick to accept gifts from her? Haven't you noticed the uncanny resemblance

she bears to someone?" Was Shelly that oblivious?

Shelly's demeanor grew slightly uneasy as she responded, "I'm aware that Monalize resembles Mia. However, they're not the same person; it's just a coincidence that they look alike." "Shelly, you're too naive. You don't

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understand how dangerous she could be. She might be a cunning witch, possibly Mia resurrected, seeking revenge,” Luna cautioned, her voice barely above a whisper.

Upon hearing Luna’s words, Shelly’s expression froze. “That’s unlikely. They simply share a resemblance, that’s all,” she insisted.

If it were indeed Mia, she wouldn’t be so generous with these designer items.

Observing the two women exchanging whispers, Mia gave Shelly a subtle smile before speaking, “Shelly, I’ve already instructed my assistant to bring

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over the bag and shoes. You can simply pick them up later.” “Really? Monalize, you’re too kind,” Shelly exclaimed.

She was thrilled about the designer items and eagerly approached Mia, brimming with excitement.

Luna’s tone sharpened. “Monalize, it’s your first time meeting Shelly today, yet

you’re offering her luxury items out of nowhere. It makes one wonder if you

have hidden motives.” Shelly, feeling a bit uneasy after Luna’s remark, cautiously asked, “Yeah, Monalize, why are you being so generous to me all

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of a sudden?” 1/2 HE BONES Could there be an ulterior motive behind her actions?

Mia let out a sudden chuckle. “Shelly, it’s just a bag I never used and a pair of shoes Bought once. Do you seriously think this qualifies as me being kind to you? You seem rather maive and easily influenced, don’t you?” Shelly’s expression momentarily stiffened, feeling too embarrassed to reply. She could only shoot Luna a silent glare, blaming her for the awkward situation.

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After all, Shelly was also an heiress of the Barrett family; how could she be swayed by just two luxury items? Luna persisted, “Shelly, I’m doing this for your own good.” Mia couldn’t help but chuckle in response. “Shelly, Luna is at fault here. Plus, I have plenty of unused bags, shoes, and clothes that I don’t have anyone to share with.” “When I met you today, I sensed a connection and decided to give you the handbag and shoes. If you’re uncomfortable about it, we can just forget about the whole

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thing.

“Don’t say that, Monalize. There’s nothing improper about this. I also feel a connection with you, and since I lack female friends, having someone like you to share things with brings me a lot of joy.” Shelly felt somewhat anxious about the possibility of losing the handbag and shoes that were within her reach, especially since she had already mentioned them in the group chat. If Shelly couldn’t produce the handbag and shoes now, she knew she would face mockery from those snobbish women.

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Casting a smirk in Luna's direction, Mia remarked, "However, being suspected of having hidden intentions can pose quite a challenge for me." "Don't worry about it, Monalize. Luna isn't familiar with our affluent lifestyle; she comes from a modest background," Shelly chimed in. As Shelly's words trailed off, Mia couldn't help but notice Luna's expression darken considerably. Was Luna struggling to handle the insult? How had the situation escalated to this extent?

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 691-Mia glanced at Luna, then quickly covered her mouth, faking a smile. “Shelly, let’s not say things like that. We wouldn’t want to upset Ms. Maynard.” “Luna is incredibly understanding; she won’t take offense,” Shelly insisted.

Mia couldn’t help but notice Luna struggling to maintain her composure.

“I understand, but for individuals like us who casually indulge in luxury items,

bags and shoes are merely superficial possessions. Ms. Maynard seems to attach excessive importance to them,” Mia remarked.

Shelly readily agreed, “Exactly. For people from more modest backgrounds, a

luxury item could represent their entire year’s salary, so they tend to attach

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great significance to it.” A hint of bitterness flashed in Luna’s eyes. Despite her inner turmoil, she forced a composed expression and inquired, “Shelly, how is Grandma Laura’s condition?” “They’re still doing everything they can to save her. It’s difficult to predict when it will all be over,” Shelly replied. Glancing at the time, she realized it was already quite late. Had Laura’s condition not suddenly deteriorated, Shelly wouldn’t have been summoned to the hospital by Harriette to attend to Laura. After all, Harriette had made it clear that she needed to behave well in front of

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Timothy to continue receiving her monthly allowance. Were it not for financial considerations, Shelly wouldn't have found herself at the hospital in the dead of night, pretending to be dutiful. Moments later, Timothy and Caleb emerged from the consultation room. Luna hurried over. "Tim, how's Grandma? I heard she received the reishi mushroom. What did the doctor say?" Luna displayed apparent concern for Laura, yet deep down, she dreaded the prospect of Laura waking up. Four years had passed, and Laura's condition had deteriorated to the brink of

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death. Yet, to Luna's dismay, Timothy had somehow obtained a stalk of reishi mushroom.

Timothy's expression turned somber as he responded, "We still have to await

the results of the treatment." Caleb explained, "Considering Mrs. Barrett Senior's prolonged illness and weakened state, a single stalk of reishi mushroom can only offer limited relief.

"Finding another stalk would greatly improve her chances, but ultimately, there

are no guarantees of her recovery. All we can do is await the results of the

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treatment and hope for the best.” Upon hearing this, Luna discreetly exhaled a sigh of relief. It seemed the odds of Laura waking up were slim. Finding a second stalk of reishi mushroom in such a short time was virtually impossible, especially considering the four years it took to locate the first one.

With this realization, Luna could finally ease her worries.

As long as Laura remained in her comatose state, the secrets of that fateful year would remain buried.

Meanwhile, Mia couldn't help but ponder Caleb's words.

It appeared that Timothy needed another stalk of reishi mushroom, and

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coincidentally, she had an extra one.

Even though Mia didn't have any sick relatives, her memory loss persisted,

and Sage's delicate health remained a concern.

This compelled Mia and her brothers to keep collecting rare herbs, such as reishi mushrooms.

However, the reishi mushrooms wouldn't directly help Sage's condition.

Instead, Mia could use them to negotiate a deal with Timothy.

At that moment, Mia observed Timothy approaching, his gaze penetrating.

Confronted by his intense stare, Mia cleared her throat and remarked, "It seems like the reishi mushrooms arrived just in time." Timothy glanced at her

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and spoke in a deep voice, “The reishi mushrooms have been used up. Monalize, I owe you one. If there’s anything you need that I can do, just let me know.” “Tim!” Luna suddenly interrupted, her tone tinged with panic. She couldn’t shake the worry that Monalize might make unreasonable demands, such as seeking to become heiress of the Barrett family. With a smirk, Mia glanced at Luna and deliberately remarked, “Mr. Barrett, it seems someone has objections.” Timothy’s expression darkened, his demeanor becoming stern. “We don’t need to pay attention to the opinions of

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irrelevant individuals.” Upon hearing the word “irrelevant,” Luna’s eyes betrayed a mix of shock and embarrassment.

She nervously bit her lip, looking somewhat hurt as she spoke, “Tim, I’m just

trying to look out for you. What if she makes unreasonable requests?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 692-Mia couldn’t help but burst

into laughter. “Unreasonable requests? Ms. Maynard, what would you consider unreasonable? Asking Mr. Barrett to hand over all his wealth? Or perhaps requesting him to be my boyfriend?” Her words landed heavily on Luna, hitting a nerve.

As Mia’s words trailed off, she sensed Timothy’s gaze intensifying. She

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deliberately turned to him and inquired, “Mr. Barrett, what are your thoughts?”

Timothy cleared his throat awkwardly. “Either option works for me.”

Upon

hearing Timothy’s response, both Shelly and Luna were shocked.

Mia’s lips curved into a smirk. “Well then, I shall provide you with the reishi

mushroom, but you must agree to date me.” Timothy’s gaze grew complex as

he responded with a deep voice, “Sure.” Mia was genuinely taken aback by

Timothy’s swift agreement. She hadn’t expected him to comply so readily,

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assuming he might decline or find another excuse.

Unable to contain her laughter, Mia turned to Shelly. “Looks like our relationship is progressing. Finally, I can share my bags and shoes with my sisters.” Shelly’s eyes brightened, and she responded eagerly, “Yes, exactly!

Monalize, we’re practically like family now.” Nonetheless, Mia couldn’t help but

sense a hint of resentment from someone else weighing heavily on her. As she turned around, she noticed Luna’s unfriendly gaze.

With a smirk, Mia remarked, “Ms. Maynard, what’s with the look? It’s as if I’ve

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stolen your man. If you and Mr. Barrett are an item, then I'll gladly step aside!"

Timothy frowned and clarified, "Luna and I aren't romantically involved."

With

an eye roll, Shelly swiftly clarified, "Exactly. Monalize, please don't misunderstand. Luna is just a distant relative of our family, not Tim's partner."

A distant relative?

Mia was taken aback by Shelly's explanation. She glanced at Luna with a smirk and nodded. Ah, I see. Well then, that clears things up. Ms.

Maynard,

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please spare me that intimidating glare. It's quite unnerving." Luma was utterly furious. It seemed that Monalize was an expert manipulator! She had completely fooled Timothy, who had now agreed to date her just for the sake of the reishi mushrooms. Was he completely out of his mind? Luna couldn't help but feel slighted by Shelly for not supporting her in this crucial moment, instead choosing to appease Monalize. Luna wished she could expose Monalize's hypocritical facade right then and there, but in front of Timothy, she had to suppress her emotions for the time

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being..

Mia couldn't help but notice Luna's changing expression. If she pushed Luna

a bit more, perhaps Luna would show her true feelings.

Just then, Timothy approached Mia. "It's getting late. Let me take you to the

hotel to rest.

"It's alright. I have a villa in Ninth Manor. I'll go there later. I'm not accustomed

to staying in hotels." As Mia's words trailed off, Shelly interjected loudly, "Villas

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in Ninth Manor don't come cheap. Even with money, you can't easily acquire property there." Mia smiled in response and said, "It's just a modest house, nothing too extravagant. It's my first time staying there; it used to be vacant.

In reality, Mia owned several properties, all of which were gifts from Dominic.

Shelly became increasingly convinced that Monalize was a prominent socialite. If she could establish a close relationship with her, she would surely receive more lavish gifts.

Glancing at Timothy, Mia suggested, "You should stay at the hospital and

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attend to Mrs. Barrett Senior. I'll have the driver take me." Without waiting for

Timothy's response, Mia turned and swiftly walked away.

However, instead of leaving immediately, she slipped into the restroom.

Emerging from the stall, she found Luna waiting for her outside with a grim

expression.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 693-Upon seeing Luna, Mia remained unfazed.

Considering Luna's jealous reaction to Timothy agreeing to date Mia, it was

apparent that she wouldn't readily accept it, given her temperament.

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Mia calmly washed her hands, stealing a glance at Luna in the mirror. “If you have something to say, say it now. Our paths may not cross again once I leave. After all, we’re from different social classes.” This remark struck Luna’s insecurity, prompting her to raise her voice, “Who do you think are? You put on this facade of wealth and virtue, but who knows, perhaps you’ve gained your riches by cozying up to men.” you Mia couldn’t help but express her disdain with a click of her tongue. “Luna, perhaps you should take a good look at yourself in the mirror and see how unattractive jealousy makes you.

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“You act all high and mighty, yet why do you insist on flaunting designer labels from head to toe? Even when your clothing starts to show signs of wear, it seems you’re reluctant to replace them, don’t you think?” Mia’s gaze was sharp, instantly penetrating Luna’s hypocritical facade. Approaching Luna, Mia scrutinized her appearance from head to toe. “It’s quite obvious that you also have a fondness for vanity and luxury brands. “However, despite your financial constraints, you maintain an air of indifference, pretending not to care about money. Don’t you think you’re quite the actor?” Luna’s expression immediately flared; it seemed as though Mia had pierced through her facade. She clutched her boutique luxury handbag

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tightly, a flicker of resentment passing through her eyes.

Although she took pleasure in her wealth, she couldn't afford to openly display

it.

Mia responded with a cold sneer. "Move aside, you're blocking my way."

Luna

awkwardly stepped back twice before meeting Mia's gaze. "Don't think resorting to such tactics to win Tim's affection will guarantee a smooth path to

becoming his girlfriend, or even marrying into the Barrett family. You're just a

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stand-in, after all.” “Tsk tsk, what a shame. You’ve been with Timothy for so long, yet you couldn’t even secure 1/2/2 a position as his backup.” Mia fired back.

Mia herself remained unfazed by Luna’s insinuation about being a substitute, now realizing that she was Timothy’s ex-wife. Hence, such remarks were unlikely to sway her.

Even if she had been unaware, Mia wouldn’t have been phased by the term “stand-in.” After all, she was typically the one who left men with lasting regret

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and longing; none had the ability to hurt her. Observing Luna's frustration and inability to retaliate, Mia's mood lifted. "Ms. Maynard, I have a suggestion for you: why not consider plastic surgery? Maybe then you'll have a chance as a stand-in." "That's it! This is Bern City; don't push too far, or there will be consequences," Luna retorted sharply. Mia's gaze turned cold. "I'm warning you, think twice before you act. Next time, it won't just be a matter of swimming with sharks; I'll personally ensure you become their prey. Mark my words!" Haunted by memories of being

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thrown into the sea, Luna spoke with a hint of fear, “This is Bern City; the Barrett family won’t tolerate such behavior.” “Now that I’m Timothy’s girlfriend, whose side do you think he’ll be on?” Mia countered, raising her eyebrows slightly and wearing a playful smirk. With that, she turned and exited the restroom.

As Luna observed Mia walking away, she felt a surge of anger. She was driven to the point of wanting to break something.

Despite her indignation, Luna managed to control her emotions as she reminded herself of the new handbag she held, bought during her trip to Xanier Island.

Ultimately, Luna could only suppress her rage, aware that when her son

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eventually assumed the role of heir to the Barrett Group, she would seek revenge for the humiliation she endured today.

As Mia descended the stairs and left the hospital, she couldn't help but notice

Shelly waiting on the ground floor. Shelly was incessantly taking selfies, clutching a handbag and a pair of shoes.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 694-Mia approached Shelly with a

cheerful demeanor. "Shelly, how do you like the shoes? Have you tried them

on yet? Do they fit well?" Seeing Mia, Shelly immediately set aside her phone

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and smiled, responding, “I’ve tried them on, and they fit perfectly.” In truth, Shelly hadn’t bothered trying them on. Since they were a gift, she didn’t want to waste them even if they didn’t fit properly. Mia could immediately see through Shelly’s lie, but instead of confronting her, she maintained a smile and remarked, “Shelly, I bumped into Ms. Maynard in the restroom. She seemed displeased with me being with Mr. Barrett, insinuating that I’m merely a substitute for his ex–wife.” “Monalize, don’t let

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Luna's words bother you. You're not a substitute at all. Tim has always been loyal, and he has a particular taste in women. You're much better than Tim's ex-wife. You two are simply meant to be together." Shelly was overjoyed as she held onto the branded bag and shoes she had received for free. If Monalize ended up with Timothy, wouldn't that mean she could continue enjoying such perks? After all, Monalize was much more generous than Luna. Observing Shelly taking the bait, Mia frowned and inquired, "Was there a

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romantic history between Ms. Maynard and Mr. Barrett?” “No! It’s always been

Luna who had feelings for Tim. However, Tim hasn’t reciprocated Luna’s feelings all these years. If they were meant to be together, they would have been a couple by now,” Shelly asserted.

Mia was somewhat skeptical of Shelly’s claims. She then dropped the bombshell, “I’ve heard rumors that Luna has a son living with the Barretts. Some say he’s Timothy’s illegitimate child.” Shelly hesitated momentarily, her

eyes shifting uneasily as she responded, “That’s not true. When Luna lived with the Barretts, she assumed the identity of Tim’s sister.

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“Her son is from some random dude. Monalize, don’t concern yourself with it.

When you and Tim are together eventually, the child you have will be the heir

of the Barrett family.” Upon hearing this, Mia’s eyes flashed with coldness.

After all, she had already given birth to a pair of twins.

Mia realized that she wouldn’t obtain any useful information from Shelly at the

moment. With that in mind, she turned and left the hospital.

Nonetheless, she couldn’t shake the feeling that Shelly’s words didn’t quite

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add up.

Why would Timothy keep Luna, a woman with no apparent family ties, in the

Barrett residence and even raise Luna's son?

However, such scenarios were not uncommon among affluent families.

Typically, they involved illegitimate children whose fathers were unwilling to

acknowledge their mothers' identity but also couldn't bring themselves to abandon their children.

After settling into the car, Mia stole a glance at Ginger, who was still asleep

beside her.

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Regardless of the circumstances, Mia was determined not to allow her children to return to the Barrett family and compete with Luna's son for any inheritance.

Meanwhile, upstairs, Timothy observed Mia's departure from the window, his gaze deep and contemplative.

Timothy hadn't expected Mia to personally bring the reishi mushrooms over.

Standing nearby, Caleb couldn't help but interject, "Tim, so Monalizer's initial

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offer was for you to be her boyfriend? That seems like quite a deal. Why didn't you agree sooner?" Timothy's glare swept over Caleb. "She also claimed Ginger was yours before. How could I have simply agreed to that?" "I've told you, she must have confused me with someone else. Ginger certainly isn't mine," Caleb replied, turning toward Timothy. "You were hesitant at first, but now look at you. You know how they say men's words can be pretty deceptive, right? Turns out, it's spot on." Timothy paused for a moment, seemingly deep in thought. "Did you verify the identity of the person who purchased the plane ticket?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 695-Deep down, Timothy couldn't shake off his suspicions about Monalize. She bore an uncanny resemblance to Mia, with a mysterious background and a personality entirely distinct from Mia's. Clearing his throat, Caleb spoke up, "Tim, you're thinking she might be Mia, right? Frankly, I had my doubts too when she agreed to supply you with reishi mushrooms without asking for anything in return.

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“Despite any animosity Mia might have toward you, she shares a strong bond with Mrs. Barrett Senior. Mia certainly wouldn’t stand by if anything were to happen to her.” Timothy pursed his lips. He didn’t dismiss Caleb’s observations. He, too, found the situation perplexing. If Monalize was indeed Mia, then everything would start to fall into place. Caleb smirked knowingly. “Ah, so that’s why a certain someone readily agreed to the condition of dating. It seems he had his suspicions from the start.” Timothy maintained his composure, hands tucked casually into his pockets.

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“You talk too much.” Caleb’s expression shifted as he glanced at his phone, raising an eyebrow. “Speak of the devil. The investigation results just came in.” Timothy turned his gaze to Caleb. “Let’s hear it.”<sup>1</sup> In reality, beneath Timothy’s calm exterior, his emotions were far from tranquil. With a grin, Caleb began to read from his phone. “According to the investigation, Ms. Langford hails from Nord City. She’s the heiress of the Mendes family, known for their dominance in the electrical industry in Nord City. “There’s a rumor that she had health issues as a child, so she didn’t often

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appear in public, and there isn't much information about her.

“However, based on the details obtained from the ticket purchase, this is what

the investigation has uncovered.” After relaying the information, Caleb let out

a soft sigh.

Timothy arched an eyebrow. “Judging by her appearance, does she seem like

someone who has poor health?” Caleb hesitated briefly before responding.

“Honestly, no. But it's plausible that after recovering, she adopted a more carefree lifestyle.” Upon hearing this, Timothy looked out at the night sky and

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asked calmly, “Is there any familial relationship between the Mendes family and the Lane family?” If there was no family tie, why would the young lady

from the Mendes family bear such a resemblance to Mia?

“We’ll need to conduct further investigations to determine that. Currently, there’s no evidence suggesting any direct familial connection between the Mendes family and the Lane family.

“However, it’s not unheard of for large families to have had intermarriages in

the past. But if that’s the case, wouldn’t it mean that Monalize isn’t Mia?”

As

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Caleb spoke, his voice dropped to a hushed tone. Throughout their journey, Caleb couldn't help but notice Timothy's curiosity about Monalize. Just by her appearance alone, Caleb couldn't shake the feeling that she might be a reincarnation of Mia. This time, when Laura's condition worsened, Monalize, who had initially been firm about not selling the reishi mushrooms, surprisingly had a change of heart and decided to give them up. She even made the trip to Bern City. Caleb began to suspect that Monalize might indeed be Mia, after all. However, the investigation results indicated otherwise.

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It was a dramatic turn of events, where one door closed and another opened.

Timothy's once gentle expression vanished, replaced by a stoic facade that concealed any hint of emotion. He firmly instructed, "Carry on with the investigation." Timothy couldn't shake the lingering feeling that he had missed

an important detail, but he couldn't quite identify what it was.

Pressing on, he instructed, "Have someone keep an eye on Aunt Patricia. If Monalize truly is Mia, she'll inevitably return to visit her." Timothy couldn't

fathom Mia enduring so many years without visiting Patricia, who had played

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a significant role in her upbringing.

Caleb nodded in agreement, choosing not to say anything more. After all, it

was too early to jump to conclusions.

Similar to before, both he and Timothy detected a discrepancy in

Monalize's

story. However, the evidence from her flight ticket purchase contradicted any

link to Mia,

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 696-It appeared she wasn't the heiress of the Lane family either.

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Upon arriving at Ninth Manor by car, Mia's eyes gleamed with satisfaction as

she took in the grandeur of the villa.

Dominic had impeccably executed the property's decor according to her tastes.

As the bodyguard gently carried Ginger out of the car, Mia was welcomed by

Wendy Anderson, the maid standing at the entrance.

Without delay, Wendy carried the sleeping Ginger from the bodyguard's arms.

Upon stepping into the living room, Mia was instantly struck by its familiar

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layout.

As she surveyed the space, memories of her past design work came flooding

back to her. She hadn't expected Dominic to incorporate her designs into the

renovation of the villa.

Nonetheless, residing in a house she had personally envisioned brought her a

sense of comfort.

As soon as Mia settled onto the sofa, her phone rang; it was Nicholas. In a cold tone, he asked Mia, "Have you arrived?" "Yes, I just got back from the

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hospital.” Chapter 696 It appeared she wasn’t the heiress of the Lane family either.

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sense of comfort.

As soon as Mia settled onto the sofa, her phone rang; it was Nicholas. In a cold tone, he asked Mia, “Have you arrived?” “Yes, I just got back from the

hospital.” “Someone is investigating you,” Nicholas stated bluntly.

Mia narrowed her eyes. “I’m aware. Given how my flight details would reveal

my identity easily, I don’t see why anyone wouldn’t exploit that.”

Nonetheless,

Mia remained confident that Timothy’s investigation wouldn’t uncover her true

identity, especially since she had boldly provided her ID.

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Nicholas' voice held a hint of resignation as he continued, "My sister has a message for you." Mia's smile widened. "What's on her mind? Let her know I've brought back something special this time, and we can enjoy it together later." "She wants you to have another baby for her to play with." Mia smirked in response. "Consider it done." Nicholas couldn't help but frown. "Don't joke around! By the way, Timothy's bone marrow is likely a match; we won't need to use blood from the umbilical cord." "I understand, but we can still have a

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child together,” Mia replied.

“I’m already exhausted from taking care of children; I don’t want to raise another one,” Nicholas retorted.

2/4 16 BONUS Mia’s voice carried a touch of regret; if they were Nicholas’

children, they would undoubtedly grow up to be stunning.

“Mia, aren’t you afraid your brothers will find out you slipped away to Bern City

and might come to take you back in the dead of night?” “I’ve already sorted

things out with Wade; keeping it under wraps for at least a week shouldn’t be

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an issue. They likely assume I'm still on Xanier Island with Ginger." A week would give plenty of time for Timothy's bone marrow matching process to be done.

With everything falling into place, all Ginger needed to do was stage a convincing illness in front of Timothy.

"Be careful; don't get yourself into trouble," Nicholas cautioned.

"I'm aware of my boundaries. I'm not the old Mia they used to push around,"

Mia replied.

Furthermore, she intended to use these few days to teach the Barretts a

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lesson.

After ending the call, Mia made her way upstairs. She couldn't help but steal a

glance at the sleeping Ginger before tending to her own nightly routine.

There was a lot to be done tomorrow.

3/4 FIS BONUS The following morning, Mia woke up to find Ginger already

awake. Ginger sat quietly by the bedside, entertaining herself by playing with

her toes.

Upon seeing Mia awake, Ginger's eyes lit up with a smile, and she nestled

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into Mia's arms, saying in her sweet, childish voice, "Mommy, you're awake!"

"Yes. Are you hungry? Shall we go for breakfast?" "Mm-hmm, my tummy's rumbling." Mia gently kissed Ginger on the cheek before taking her to get ready for the day. Hand in hand, they made their way downstairs to have breakfast.

However, Mia couldn't help but notice that the living room was filled with numerous gifts, including a large stuffed toy. Surprised, she asked, "Where did all these gifts come from?" Wendy respectfully replied, "They were sent by Mr. Barrett."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 697-Mia's expression betrayed a hint of surprise. She struggled to believe that Timothy had sent these gifts. On the other hand, Ginger's eyes lit up when she saw the presents. Taking small steps, she hurried toward the gift boxes, her small stature looking even tinier beside the large stuffed toy. Mia's gaze lingered on the gifts, her face reflecting a mix of emotions. What was Timothy's motive behind this gesture? Initially, Ginger was delighted as she held the gifts, but upon glancing at Mia,

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a hint of hesitation flickered across her expression. Reluctantly, she placed the gifts back.

Mia watched as Ginger gently patted her chubby hands. Keeping a composed demeanor, Ginger asked, “Mommy, do you like these gifts?” Upon hearing Ginger’s question, Mia couldn’t help but let out a soft sigh. She had noticed the joy in Ginger’s eyes, and her subconscious reaction couldn’t be hidden from anyone.

Initially, Mia had been perplexed by Ginger’s sudden fondness for Timothy, but now it appeared that their familial connection was likely influencing it.

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Mia softly patted Ginger's head and replied, "Yes. Go ahead and accept it."

"Why are you taking gifts from the bad guy, Mommy?" "Because he agreed to

be my boyfriend last night. However, he doesn't know who we really are yet,

so we'll continue with our original plan.

"We only have a week. If Uncle Dominic discovers that I'm in Bern City, he'll

come after us right away. You know how Uncle Dominic is; he never goes back on his word." Ginger nodded earnestly. "Okay, Mommy. What's our next

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step?” “After this, I’ll get in touch with him while you stay home and pretend to be sick.

“When you come out, wait for the perfect moment to faint, and I’ll use that as an opportunity to discuss the bone marrow matching,” Mia explained, feeling a bit uneasy.

She had concerns about whether she could discreetly obtain Timothy’s bone marrow without revealing Sage’s existence.

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After Ginger and Mia finished breakfast, Mia scrolled through her social media feed and noticed photos posted by Shelly, likely taken at a party. In the pictures, Shelly was deliberately flaunting the designer bag and shoes that Mia had gifted her. It seemed that Shelly was quite pleased with the gifts from 2/4 Mia. +15 BONUS Mia liked Shelly's post and commented: "I'm planning to visit the hospital later. Would you like to come along?" With just a week remaining,

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Mia's goal was not only to secure Timothy's bone marrow but also to impart a lesson to those in the Barrett family who had mistreated her in the past. Turning to Ginger, Mia said, "Mommy needs to go out now. Stay home and be good. Call me if you need anything." Ginger nodded obediently. She didn't feel bored at all, knowing that she could video chat with Sage later and have some playtime with Rachel. Seeing how well-behaved and understanding Ginger was, Mia couldn't help

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but kiss her on the cheek.

As Mia made her way up the stairs to change, her gaze swept over the collection of branded clothes in the closet.

Ultimately, she decided on the newest dress and paired it with a limited–edition handbag from a luxury brand. She also added some designer jewelry

pieces for accessories.

She then stepped out with an air of elegance.

Ginger lay by the bedroom window, watching Mia depart. Left alone in the room, she quickly opened the laptop and logged into a software program.

Before long, Sage appeared on the screen, his expression serious as he asked, “Why is your IP address showing that you’re in Bern City?” Ginger

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stuttered, “Um, it’s because... Mommy is in Bern City.” She struggled with dishonesty, and now she felt increasingly flustered. After all, Mia had strictly warned her not to reveal their presence in Bern City to anyone. If Dominic were to discover this, it could lead to dire consequences. When Dominic was enraged, he was truly terrifying. Beside Sage, a blonde girl appeared, her skin pale and appearing somewhat unwell. She uttered weakly, “I know, because your mommy went to see your

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daddy to trick him into donating his bone marrow.”  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 698-Sage was immediately  
upset  
upon hearing this. “Who told you and Mommy to do such a silly thing? I  
won’t  
die without bone marrow.” Tears welled up in Ginger’s eyes as she replied,  
“But Mommy told me that if there’s bone marrow, Sage, you’ll recover.”  
Ginger  
hoped that Sage could regain his health, attend kindergarten like her, and  
make friends with children his age.  
With desperation in her voice, she pleaded, “Sage, please don’t tell Uncle  
Dominic.” Seeing Ginger in tears on the video call, Sage’s stern expression

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softened slightly, “Don’t cry.” Sniffling, Ginger continued, “Sage, please promise me, okay?” After a few moments, Sage reluctantly responded, “I promise.” Ginger immediately stopped crying, using her chubby little hands to

wipe away her tears.

Despite a bit of snot hanging from her mouth, she managed to muster a bright

smile as she looked at Sage on the video call.

With an air of maturity, Sage let out a sigh. He knew Ginger was deliberately

being stubborn and tearful, but he felt powerless to stop her antics.

Accustomed to such displays, Rachel casually shook the tablet in her hand.

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“Your daddy looks quite handsome, and word has it that he’s quite ruthless and decisive in the business circles of Bern City. He’s certainly a force to be reckoned with.” Sage’s expression turned cold as he snorted. “Then I’ll show him a thing or two today.” In a matter of moments, another computer beside him had already breached the systems of the Barrett Group. Sage casually navigated through the internal networks, but soon enough, the corporation’s firewall sounded an alarm.

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Ginger grew increasingly nervous. “Sage, they’ve discovered you. You better run!

If Timothy found out about Sage’s existence, it would spell disaster. However, Sage remained surprisingly composed as he continued typing on the keyboard.

He had no intention of fleeing. Instead, his focus was fixed on the computer screen. This time, he had been a bit careless.

Typically, corporate systems had similar internal designs, and Sage was rather familiar with them.

Yet, to his surprise, the Barrett Group’s system proved to be different. Sage

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couldn't pinpoint where he had triggered the firewall alarm. Having never faced setbacks in the realm of computers, Sage had no intention of backing down—especially not from the bad guy's system! Sage's expression grew stern as he confronted the firewall embedded within the system. Soon, the entire internal network of the Barrett Group began to collapse, rendering it inaccessible to all. Upon receiving the alert, Timothy hurried to the Barrett Group. As he stepped into his office and switched on the computer, he confirmed that the internal system had indeed crashed. With a cold expression, he declared, "It's been over half an hour, and you

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haven't managed to apprehend the culprit or even restore the internal systems. What am I paying you for, exactly?" Sweating profusely, Heath replied, "I apologize, Mr. Barrett. Our colleagues in the technical department have been working diligently, but this troublesome hacker seems to have a very elusive background and refuses to relent." "Are you saying that we're completely at their mercy just because they refuse to back down?" 2/3 15 BONUS "Our technical team is putting in their best efforts, but the intruder has managed to breach the firewall you implemented, hence their audacious behavior," Heath explained.

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Infuriated, Timothy pulled at his tie, his eyes darkening as he settled in front of the computer. With his slender fingers deftly dancing across the keyboard, lines of code began to materialize on the screen.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 699-Timothy's swift intervention promptly stabilized the situation.

Observing his opponent's screen, Timothy's lips curled into a cold smirk before initiating a counterattack.

Nonetheless, the hacker displayed no intention of relenting. The confrontation

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persisted within the company's internal systems, with both sides refusing to yield.

The staff in the technical department exchanged uncertain looks, puzzled by the unfolding situation.

Paul McKenna, the technical manager, wiped his forehead as he suggested,

Perhaps it's best for us to step back; this matter no longer concerns us." It felt

like a clash of titans; individuals of their caliber had no reason to involve themselves in such affairs.

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A spirited young staff member from the technical department voiced his surprise, “Mr. McKenna, I had no idea Mr. Barrett was a computer whiz. Between him and you, who do you think is more impressive?” Paul sighed wistfully. “Ah, in my younger days, I was just as brash and full of energy as you are now. It took a humbling experience for me to come to work with my tail between my legs and start repaying my debts.” Given Paul’s temperament, it appeared unusual for him to conform to the structured routine of corporate life. Nevertheless, he had no choice but to acknowledge his limitations.

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The young man fell silent at once. While he had always admired Paul, Timothy's surpassing skills caught him off guard. In the modern era, it seemed that wealth, influence, and charm alone were not enough; having formidable skills was also crucial. This raised the question—was there any room left for ordinary folks like them to thrive? Paul lit a cigarette. “Enough talk. Pay attention, and you might just learn something. Some things go beyond mere expertise.” On the computer screen, only Timothy and the hacker remained, engaged in a tense confrontation.

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As moments passed, it seemed the hacker was gaining the upper hand. Sensing victory, Sage couldn't help but display a smug expression. "I've got this!" Ginger applauded enthusiastically, her voice sweet as she exclaimed, "Wow, Sage, you're amazing!" Standing nearby, Rachel furrowed her brow in concern. "This situation doesn't look good. You need to retreat right away." "Why should I concede when I'm on the verge of winning?" "You've been deceived, dummy! He's about to uncover our secret hideout." Reacting swiftly, Rachel turned on her computer, her fingers moving deftly across the

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keyboard.

Soon, alarms blared from Sage's computer, signaling an intrusion into his system.

At that moment, Sage realized he had fallen into a trap.

Rachel's fingers moved swiftly over the keys, but she stayed calm. "Don't worry, I've got you covered. He won't be able to track you down. I've already

generated a new IP address for you, so he won't stand a chance." In the heat

of the moment, Sage found himself growing increasingly frustrated.

His relentless pursuit of victory had clouded his judgment.

Sage hadn't expected his opponent to resort to such underhanded methods,

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such as covertly attempting to trace his IP address.

Upon uncovering the IP address, Timothy paused abruptly. “Look into this address,” he instructed.

As Timothy halted, the hacker on the opposite side also ceased their actions,

clearly realizing they had walked into a trap.

Timothy fixed his gaze on the screen, his keystrokes deliberate as he typed:

Would you consider working at the Barrett Group?” After all, it had been years

since anyone had dared to confront him in such a manner.

11 The last time Timothy faced such a challenge was during a sparring

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session with Paul years ago, and that encounter eventually led him to recruit

another proficient hacker.

Sage couldn't help but chuckle as he read the message, his demeanor reflecting Timothy's unmistakable arrogance.

With just two words, he replied: "I decline." Unfazed by Sage's response, Timothy continued typing: "Why did you try to breach my company's system?"

Upon seeing this message, Sage finally realized the identity of the person he

was conversing with on the other side.

past

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 700-Sage was somewhat reluctant to concede victory to Timothy. With a smirk, Sage retorted: “Do I need a reason to hack you? I did it because I wanted to.” Timothy narrowed his eyes, showing no restraint: “You’re nothing but a weakling. Do you surrender?” “Never! You cheated!” Sage felt a surge of indignation. During their confrontation, Timothy had managed to covertly probe his IP address. It seemed like Timothy was also a computer whiz.

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Despite this, Sage refused to admit defeat.

Upon reading the message, Timothy couldn't help but notice its somewhat peculiar tone, which struck him as almost childish.

At that instant, Paul approached and declared, "This IP address is fake."

Timothy raised an eyebrow at this revelation. He hadn't anticipated they would

uncover a fake address; it appeared that a skilled individual was assisting the

hacker.

Timothy proceeded to type: "Everything is fair in war. What matters is the outcome, not the method used to achieve it." Sage's expression twisted with

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anger as he read Timothy's response.

Rachel gently nudged his cheek. "There's no need to get upset. You're just four years old, whereas he has had much more experience and is only slightly

ahead of you. In a few years, you will surely surpass him." Sage defiantly stared at the computer screen, his small hand typing out a line: "One day, I will defeat you." Even though Sage was hesitant to admit it, he recognized that he had been careless this time.

Nonetheless, he resolved to be more cautious in the future.

Timothy frowned when he saw this message. "Do you know me?"

However,

there was no response from the other side. It seemed that the person had

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already left.

As Timothy went over their conversation, he couldn't shake the feeling that

this hacker was intentionally targeting him, sensing a tone reminiscent of a mischievous child in their exchange.

Paul inquired keenly, "Mr. Barrett, did the hacker manage to escape? Did we

fail to catch them?" Timothy's narrowed gaze swept over. "They'll be back." If

it were an adult, incentives could be used as an exchange, but with a youngster, it wasn't always that straightforward.

Paul responded calmly, "Maybe it's another young enthusiast here to show

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off, lucky to have family support. They probably used a fake IP address in time, or else you would have caught them.” “I don’t want to hear any excuses.

Get the system restored within the hour and touch?” improve its defenses. Being outsmarted by a child—have you lost your Paul let out a sigh; he was indeed getting older, and new talents were always emerging.

Timothy sat alone at his computer, his brow furrowed as he contemplated who

might have targeted the Barrett Group’s system.

Just then, his phone vibrated with a WhatsApp message: “Shouldn’t you be at

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the hospital?” Meanwhile, Mia stood outside the intensive care unit, gazing at Laura lying inside with a ventilator. For some inexplicable/reason, her heart felt heavy. Mia had consulted the doctor about Laura’s critical state. If Laura’s condition didn’t improve, it seemed there would be no other recourse. Soon after, Mia’s phone rang; it was Timothy calling. She answered calmly, “Hello?” “There’s an urgent matter at the company, so I had to go there to address it.” Mia responded, “Oh, that’s fine. Go ahead and

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handle your work. I've arranged to go shopping with Shelly, so you don't need to accompany me. Work is a top priority for men, after all.' Timothy couldn't help but interject, "What about Ginger?" "Ginger seems a bit under the weather, so I've let her stay home to rest," Mia replied. Upon hearing this, Timothy pursed his lips slightly and asked, "Does she need to see a doctor?" Mia's hands slowly clenched at his question...

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 701-Upon hearing this, Mia's heart raced—this was precisely why she had come to Bern City. She calmly responded, “It's not necessary at the moment. I've arranged for a family doctor to tend to her. Some rest should do the trick.” Mia pondered whether it would be too conspicuous to act now. Perhaps it would be wiser to lay the groundwork for a few days beforehand. After ending the call, Mia let out a sigh of relief and cast a glance back at Laura resting on the hospital bed.

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Unable to resist, she sent a message to Nicholas: “Is the reishi mushroom still available?” It seemed she might need to procure another stalk of reishi mushroom.

As Mia settled into the car, her assistant Peyton Mosby, seated in the passenger seat, relayed some concerning news, “Ms. Mia, the systems of the

Barrett Group crashed abruptly today.

“There are whispers of a potential hacking breach. However, the official statement from the Barrett Group attributes it to a system malfunction, without

acknowledging any involvement of hacking.” “A hacking breach?” Mia’s

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eyebrow arched in response.

It made sense why Timothy had hurried to the company so urgently.

Corporate systems often harbor undisclosed secrets, and if hackers were to uncover and expose them, it could spell, significant trouble.

It seemed Timothy's technical department lacked competent personnel, perhaps even falling behind in technical proficiency compared to Sage.

Mia couldn't help but internally scoff at Timothy's company for falling victim to

hacking.

She swiftly texted Shelly: "Shelly, I'm on my way. I'll be at the mall in an hour.

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1/3 I've already spoken to the store manager, so if you arrive early, feel free to go straight in." Shelly responded promptly with an excited emoji, evidently thrilled by the news.

In contrast, Mia maintained her composure. Indeed, the VIP treatment at Vior

was a far cry from the standard experience for regular members.

Aware of Shelly's penchant for vanity, Mia anticipated that she would undoubtedly boast about it.

Seated in the passenger seat, Peyton expressed his surprise, "Ms. Mia, it's only a half-hour drive from here. We don't need an hour." Mia's eyes

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sharpened with resolve as she responded, “I know, but that’s precisely my intention.” Indeed, Shelly’s vanity knew no bounds. Just the previous day at the hospital, she boldly remarked on Luna’s humble upbringing directly in her presence.

During her time with the Barrett family, Mia herself had been an average person without power or influence. It was plausible that Shelly had also ridiculed and underestimated her in the past.

Consequently, Mia resolved to impart a valuable lesson to Shelly today. As Mia’s car swiftly arrived at the mall, she happened to notice Shelly’s car

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parked ahead of hers.

Adorned with a designer handbag, Shelly was accompanied by two similarly affluent-looking ladies.

It was evident at first glance that they hailed from wealthy backgrounds, clad in designer attire from head to toe.

Observing Shelly and her companions on the elevator, Mia calmly emerged from her car and selected a different elevator to ascend upstairs.

With an air of superiority, Shelly confidently exited the elevator and turned to

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her companions, asking, “Are you sure that bitch Blair will be joining us at Vior today?” “Shelly, I’ve double-checked. Ms. March will definitely be at Vior today.

Remember how last time you showcased that limited edition Vior bag? It practically drove Ms. March crazy.” With a smug expression, Shelly glanced at her newly acquired bag. She had brought it to the bar last night, and indeed, it had unsettled Blair.

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Blair seemed to always have issues with Shelly. Despite Shelly's status as the heiress of the Barrett family, Blair dared to look down on her. Today, Shelly was determined to show Blair just what elite families can do.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 702-"Shelly, Ms. March has a good relationship with Vior. She frequently shops here with her sister Aubrey.

We might not stand a chance if we compete with her for the latest dress." "Hmph, why should I be afraid? Today, not only will I prevail, but I'll also ensure that the bitch won't dare to set foot in Vior again," Shelly retorted.

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With determination in her stride, Shelly hastened toward the Vior store, eager

to publicly embarrass Blair.

With Monalize's VIP membership card in hand, Shelly had the authority to reserve the entire store and remove unwanted individuals.

The mere thought of this scenario filled Shelly with anticipation. She made a

mental note to share the experience on social media later.

Observing the spectacle from a distance, Mia couldn't help but smirk.

Beside

her, Peyton passed over a tub of popcorn—the perfect snack for such a dramatic display.

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With a triumphant air, Shelly confidently entered the Vior store, her chin held high as she surveyed her surroundings. She exuded a newfound confidence, as if she owned the place herself.

At that moment, two ladies emerged from the fitting room, both clad elegantly in the latest Vior dresses.

201 Striding over in her high heels, Shelly declared, “Blair, unfortunately for you, I’ve set my sights on this dress.” Blair, too, was a young lady from a prestigious background. She couldn’t help but roll her eyes when she saw

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Shelly approaching.

“Shelly, did you forget to take the right pill today? I tried on this dress first. If

you’re so desperate for it, why don’t you beg me? Maybe I’ll consider letting

you have it.” Blair was unfazed by Shelly’s remarks.

Beside Blair, Caroline Ebbling chimed in, “Exactly! There’s a certain protocol

to follow, isn’t there? Blair tried it on first, and her membership status outranks

yours. If she wants to purchase it, no one can intervene.” Shelly laughed scornfully. “Who says my membership is inferior to yours?” she retorted

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sharply. “Today, I’m shopping at Vior as a VIP member. Are you even aware of the perks that come with VIP membership? I could have the staff here remove all of you if I wanted to!” “Shelly, it seems you’ve completely forgotten to take your medication today. I mean, sure, the VIP members can clear out a place, but in Bern City, those are as rare as hen’s teeth. Typically, they’re reserved for elite matrons. And as far as I know, even Mrs. Barrett doesn’t have one. So, where on earth did you manage to snag yours?” With a disdainful expression, Shelly shot back, “That’s none of your business. But if

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you ask me nicely, I might consider telling the staff not to kick you out.”

At last,

it was Shelly’s moment to feel superior.

Blair was an incessant thorn in Shelly’s side, constantly showing off just because she possessed Aubrey’s membership card.

Blair’s expression wavered momentarily before she retorted, “Simply stating

that you have a VIP membership card doesn’t prove anything. I could easily

make the same claim.” “Yeah, Shelly, why not show us your membership card? None of us here have a VIP membership, so we’re quite intrigued to

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see one.” With a cold smirk, Shelly turned to the store attendant, Irinna, and demanded, “Get your manager here. Tell them a VIP client demands the area to be cleared and these annoying people to be removed.” Irinna paused briefly before replying, “I’m sorry, Ms. Barrett, but our manager, Ms. Gianna, isn’t available today.” “The manager isn’t here? Then it’s your responsibility to remove these people from the store. Today, I’m reserving the entire place,” Shelly insisted.

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Irinna hesitated. “Ms. Barrett, we need to verify your VIP membership card.

Do you have it with you?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 703-Upon hearing this, Shelly immediately felt angry and embarrassed. “Why do you need to verify my card?

Your store manager knows I’m coming today. Just call her directly,” she hissed.

Irinna, not wanting to upset Shelly, turned around and made the phone call. Meanwhile, Blair mocked Shelly, saying, “Shelly, don’t you possess a VIP membership card? Why not just present it? It’s unfair to take it out on the

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staff.” “It’s obvious you don’t have a VIP membership card. You’re just trying to act important. Maybe it’s a good thing the store manager isn’t here. If she were, she’d expose your lies, and that would be even more embarrassing,” Caroline chimed in.

Fuming with embarrassment, Shelly shot Irinna a glare. “Have you finished making the call? Get your manager here immediately!” Irinna set her phone down and addressed Shelly, saying, “I’m sorry, Ms. Barrett, but I couldn’t get

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in touch with Ms. Gianna. Would you mind waiting for a moment?” “Get these two women out of here for me, right now!” Shelly bellowed. Irinna hesitated before saying, “Ms. Barrett, our store wasn’t notified in advance about a VIP member booking the venue. Could you please wait a little longer?” Blair immediately laughed, saying, “Shelly, stop pretending to be a big shot. If you don’t have VIP status, don’t act like you do. It’s embarrassing to get caught pretending, isn’t it?” Shelly stood there, her face flushed with embarrassment. She had never felt so humiliated, especially in front of Blair.

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She wished she could just disappear into a hole right there and then. It was truly infuriating.

Shelly had assumed that everything had been arranged flawlessly. She was told to arrive early, inform the manager, and enjoy the privileges of VIP membership.

However, to her surprise, the manager was unresponsive and nowhere to be

1/3 found!

As Shelly seethed with frustration, Mia strolled in casually and remarked, ”

What’s happening? It seems quite lively here!” Seeing Shelly’s agitated state,

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Mia couldn't help but feel a hint of satisfaction. Nonetheless, she composed herself and asked, "Shelly, what's wrong? Did someone upset you?" "Monalize, you're finally here!" Shelly exclaimed with relief. She had been on the verge of leaving in embarrassment. However, upon spotting Mia, her eyes lit up, and she promptly approached her. "Monalize, I made it to the store early. I was planning to ask the manager to clear the area so we could shop without any interruptions.

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“But guess what? The manager is nowhere to be found, and she’s not picking up her phone. And now, these people are mocking me, accusing me of not having a VIP membership card and simply pretending.” Mia paused briefly before responding, “But you never actually had a VIP membership card, did you?” Shelly’s expression froze, clearly displeased by Mia’s remark. However, Mia swiftly interjected with a smile, saying, “I’m just teasing you, don’t take it too seriously.” Shelly forced a strained smile, realizing she had to

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endure the situation for the sake of the VIP membership card.

As luck would have it, the missing store manager, Gianna, appeared at that moment.

Wearing a polite and professional smile, Gianna addressed the situation, “I apologize for the inconvenience. My phone had died earlier, and I didn’t notice

your call.” Shelly’s frustration ignited in an instant. “Isn’t it a form of negligence

for a store manager to be unreachable? You nearly embarrassed me earlier!”

Gianna quickly apologized, saying, “I’m terribly sorry, Ms. Barrett. I’ll

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personally attend to you from now on. Will that be acceptable?” Shelly let out a disdainful snort, shooting a cold glance at Blair beside her. “Get rid of these bothersome individuals,” she commanded. Caroline objected immediately, “Who gave you the authority to dismiss people like that? Even with the store manager’s arrival, she hasn’t confirmed your VIP status, has she?” Without hesitation, Shelly retorted, “I may not be a VIP member, but someone else is.” Observing the escalating tension, Mia turned

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to Gianna and requested, “Could you please clear the area?” Gianna responded respectfully, “Certainly, ma’am.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 704-Shelly’s face lit up with a triumphant expression. “See that, Blair? How’s that for a reality check?

Now,

both of you, leave!” “I used to think you were impressive, but it turns out you’re

just leeching off someone else’s VIP membership card. You might as well change your name to Miss Mooch–a–lot. Let’s go!” Blair mocked.

After Blair changed out of her dress, she turned and walked away.

Standing in place, Shelly grinned smugly as she quipped, “Well, if you’re so

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fond of piggybacking, why not get your own VIP membership card like Aubrey's? Then you can piggyback all you want." Next to Shelly, her sidekick

Jennifer Clarke added, "Exactly. Blair has been mooching off Aubrey's card all

this while. She has no right to say anything." "Yes, these days, it seems like

almost everyone has an older sister, right?" After expressing her frustrations,

Shelly nestled closely to Mia.

"Monalize, you've been so nice to me. I've always looked up to those with older siblings. Blair has been showing off, bragging about having an older

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sister. Today, I finally feel like I've gotten my revenge." Masking her unease, Mia responded calmly, "Shelly, from the moment I met you, I felt a genuine connection." "Monalize, if you end up marrying Tim someday, we'll truly become family, even closer than we are now." Mia smiled knowingly. "That's certainly a possibility, but it ultimately depends on fate. I must admit, I don't have much knowledge about Timothy or the Barrett family." "These are trivial

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matters, Monalize. If you have any doubts, feel free to ask me. I'll provide you with all the information you need about the Barretts." Noticing Shelly's enthusiasm, Mia smiled as she knew Shelly would take the bait.

15 BONUS She offered a faint smile and said, "Very well, as a gesture of gratitude, I'll cover the expenses for your purchases today." "Really? But I feel a bit embarrassed about this. I accepted your bag and shoes yesterday, and now you're paying for my things. It doesn't sit right with me. I'm not the type to take advantage of others." Witnessing Shelly's insincerity, Mia's mouth twitched in response.

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However, she regained her composure quickly and replied, “It’s okay. I gave you those gifts willingly. Considering we might be family someday, this expense is insignificant to me. Please, choose whatever you like.” Overwhelmed with excitement, Shelly exclaimed, “In that case, I won’t hesitate!” With that, she quickly stepped away and took the dress that Blair had previously tried on. Flaunting this item in Blair’s presence might escalate her agitation even more. Jennifer couldn’t help but interject, “Shelly, I’m so envious of you.” “I know, right? Shelly, is she Tim’s girlfriend? She seems extremely generous, even

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having a VIP membership card. Having a connection with you will definitely be advantageous for us in the future.” With an air of superiority, Shelly picked out a bag and retorted, “Well, of course. How could Tim’s girlfriend not be well-off? They share similar social backgrounds!” “Shelly, where is Monalize from? She doesn’t seem to be well-known in the high- society circles of Bern City.” If a young person were to hold a VIP membership card, it would undoubtedly

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have sparked considerable discussion within elite circles. Shelly replied nonchalantly, “She’s actually from Nord City, not Bern City, so it’s understandable that you’re not familiar with her. But since their relationship has just been confirmed, let’s keep it low–key for now.” In the end, Shelly settled on several outfits, as well as a few bags and some shoes. Wearing her newest dress, Shelly took a selfie and posted it on her social media. with the caption: “Thankful for this wonderful gift from my future cousin–in- law!” Upon seeing Shelly’s post, Luna’s expression twisted with anger.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 705-Observing Shelly's appalling behavior, Luna realized the necessity of taking action; she couldn't afford to remain passive any longer.

Glancing at her son, Asher, Luna knew that the current situation couldn't persist. Even if she disregarded her own well-being, she had to consider Asher's future.

Luna swiftly dialed a number, her tone shifting as she spoke, "Mrs. Barrett, there's something I'm hesitant to disclose. It concerns Tim. He's brought back

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a woman from Xanier Island.” On the other end of the line, Sharon remained composed. “I’m aware of this. The woman appears to be a young lady from a wealthy family in Nord City, and she and Tim seem compatible. You’re familiar with Tim’s romantic affairs; they’re beyond my control.” At the mention of “compatible“, Luna’s expression turned cold. Without hesitation, she remarked, “I understand, but that woman bears a striking resemblance to Mia.” “What?” Sharon exclaimed, instantly abandoning her beauty regimen.

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Sitting upright, Sharon grabbed her phone and asked urgently, “Luna, are you sure about this? This isn’t something to joke about.” “Mrs. Barrett, I wouldn’t fabricate such a serious matter to deceive you. I personally witnessed Tim’s encounter with this woman during my recent visit to Xanier Island. Her reputation on the island was not favorable at all. “She doesn’t come from a wealthy family in Nord City, and there are rumors suggesting that she’s a gold digger who specifically targets affluent men there.

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Due to her notorious reputation in Nord City, she's now set her sights on the wealthy men of Bern City!" Sharon scoffed dismissively, "No gold digger could ever deceive Tim." When it came to romantic relationships, Sharon trusted Timothy. If Timothy had a wandering eye, he would have likely remarried and settled down by now. It seemed improbable that he would still be single. "But Mrs. Barrett, this situation is different," Luna persisted. "That woman looks exactly like Mia. Tim even brought her back to Bern City this time, which means he's serious about her. I'm concerned that Tim might be misled into

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marrying her, which is why I felt the need to caution you.” “Hmph, this is unacceptable. That woman needs to be stopped. It’s bad enough she resembles someone, and of all people, she just had to look like Mia. What terrible luck!” Sharon lamented.

Upon hearing Sharon’s reaction, Luna couldn’t help but smirk. She knew Sharon would react negatively at the mention of that particular person—Mia.

Now that Luna had firmly established herself within the Barrett family, she was

determined not to let Monalize disrupt her plans.

Luna continued, “Mrs. Barrett, take a look at Shelly’s post. That woman appears to have resorted to using petty tactics to gain loyalty.” “Alright, I

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understand the situation now. By the way, Luna, Asher hasn't been feeling well lately. While you were away on Xanier Island for a few days, the nanny

wasn't attentive to Asher.

"It was only when I went to check on Asher that I found out. If I hadn't intervened in time, I don't know what condition Asher would have been left in

by that negligent nanny." "I take full responsibility for this, Mrs. Barrett. I never

expected the nanny to engage in deceitful behavior behind the scenes. I will

promptly find a suitable replacement," Luna reassured Sharon.

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“You don’t need to find another nanny. I’ve already arranged for one from the

Barrett residence to take care of Asher.

“Perhaps it’s time for you to take a break from your outings. If work is overwhelming, consider resigning and prioritizing Asher’s well-being,”

Sharon  
said.

“Alright, I understand.” After ending the call, Luna shifted her gaze to the nanny sent by the Golding family. Her gaze flickered with a cunning gleam in

her eyes.

Deliberately choosing an incompetent nanny and letting her behavior

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deteriorate were all part of Luna's scheme.

She wanted Sharon to witness the situation and consequently arrange for a nanny from the Barrett family to care for Asher instead.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 706-This arrangement would bring

Asher even closer to the Barrett family.

Luna's scheme had been advancing seamlessly until her unexpected encounter with Monalize during her trip to Xanier Island, which threw everything into disarray.

However, she wasn't about to give up easily.

After concluding the call, Sharon swiftly glanced at Shelly's post, confirming

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the selfie and its caption.

With a disdainful snort, Sharon remarked, “Future in-law? I have no clue about her background, yet she has the audacity to try and cozy up to Tim.”

Sitting beside Sharon, her sister Veronica Hopkins cautiously inquired, “Sharon, what’s going on?” “Veronica, Luna just called me and mentioned that

Tim brought a woman back from Xanier Island. Apparently, she’s not just a

gold-digger but also looks remarkably similar to Mia. Why do I always seem

to come across echoes of Mia?” “Sharon, I trust Tim to be smart enough not

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to fall for a gold digger,” Veronica said.

“You don’t understand. Tim was completely infatuated with the late Mia.

If

things were different, I wouldn’t even acknowledge Luna’s son. It’s only because Tim refuses to marry and have children. Are we just expected to hand over everything from the Barrett Family to outsiders in the future?”

Sharon sighed.

“Then why not simply let Tim marry Luna since they already have a child together? It would save us from the disturbances caused by other women,”

Veronica suggested.

Sharon couldn’t help but frown in response. “But Luna comes from a rather

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ordinary background/She used to work in a bar, and she can't even compare to Mia's status." Veronica countered, "But if Mia were still around, do you honestly think you are, you'd have faced continuous challenges and obstacles. After all, dealing with a wealthy daughter-in-law isn't always a walk in the park." Recalling Mia's arrogant and domineering demeanor as the young lady of the Lane family, Sharon couldn't help but feel uneasy. However, she felt a sense of relief knowing that Mia was no longer alive; otherwise, Mia's behavior would have likely driven her to the brink of anger. Feeling a bit uneasy, Sharon said, "I'll head to the mall to look for Shelly. I

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must have a word with that woman.” “I’ll accompany you, Sharon. I’m also curious about who that little troublemaker is,” Veronica offered. With that, the two of them left the beauty salon and headed straight to the mall.

In the mall, Mia’s eyes gleamed with mockery as she watched Shelly carrying several bags.

Despite this, she kept a smile on her face. “Shelly, is there anything else you need to buy? I’m starting to feel a bit worn out from shopping. Let’s go grab a

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drink.” “Monalize, there’s a café in the mall that serves decent coffee. Let me treat you this time. Shall we go?” Despite feeling somewhat reluctant, Shelly also realized that appearing too greedy wouldn’t leave a good impression. Mia presented her VIP membership card to Gianna and asked, “Could you please check us out?” Shelly’s eyes widened with envy as she caught sight of the card. If only she could have one too. After paying the bill, Mia and Shelly made their way to the café downstairs together.

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The ambiance was undeniably delightful—quiet, with only a few patrons, providing a sense of privacy.

+15 BONUS me after standing for so long.” Mia stole a glance at Shelly’s designer high heels and noticed that they didn’t fit well, causing visible blisters

on her feet.

Despite her discomfort, Shelly stubbornly refused to take off her shoes; it was

evident that she had a deep-seated vanity.

After they ordered their drinks, Mia asked, “Shelly, what is Mr. Barrett’s mother usually like?”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 707-Shelly's eyes gleamed with anticipation. She knew Mia would surely ask her about the Barrett family's preferences.

Considering Mia's desire to wed into the Barrett family, earning Sharon's approval was undoubtedly important.

Without hesitation, Shelly replied, "Monalize, you have nothing to worry about.

With your captivating beauty, remarkable family background, and your generous nature, Aunt Sharon is sure to take a liking to you." After all, Sharon

had always shown a preference for daughters from affluent families as

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potential daughters-in-law.

As long as there was a match in social status, there shouldn't be any significant obstacles.

A hint of sarcasm flickered in Mia's eyes. It seemed her ex-mother-in-law

was also somewhat superficial. Well, that at least made her easier to handle.

Mia continued, "But with Luna in the equation, I still have some reservations.

After all, she has been by Mr. Barrett's side for so many years." "Hey,

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Monalize, didn't I mention before? Tim has no interest in Luna whatsoever, and as for Aunt Sharon, Luna's background doesn't meet her standards. If it weren't for Luna having a son, she wouldn't even..." ga Shelly was on the brink of spilling some gossip but suddenly stopped, appearing somewhat uneasy.

Mia glanced over at Shelly, prodding for more information. "Shelly, but Luna's child belongs to Mr. Barrett, right?" "Well, not exactly..." Shelly began, but before she could continue, Sharon's voice. echoed from outside the private

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lounge, “Shelly, are you having coffee without me?” At that moment, Sharon entered the room with Veronica, both holding designer we exclaimed, “Mia?”

On her way over, Sharon initially brushed off Luna’s claims as an exaggeration- how could someone look so much like Mia without having undergone plastic. surgery?

But to Sharon’s surprise, she found herself facing someone who bore a striking resemblance to Mia.

Had Sharon not known that Mia was already dead, she might have almost believed it was her.

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Upon hearing Sharon's voice, Mia's eyes twinkled with a hint of amusement.

She deliberately glanced at Shelly and asked, "Shelly, who is this?"

Despite

instantly recognizing Sharon as Timothy's mother, Mia had to pretend she didn't know her.

"Monalize, this is Tim's mother, Mrs. Barrett. Aunt Sharon, we were just discussing you earlier, and now you're here. What a coincidence! Please, feel

free to join us." A glimmer of suspicion flashed in Sharon's eyes as she looked

at the woman in front of her, who bore a remarkable resemblance to Mia.

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“What were you saying about me?” she asked.

“Monalize was just curious about your preferences, Aunt Sharon. Allow me to

introduce you. This is Ms. Monalize Langford, Tim’s girlfriend.” Mia confidently

locked eyes with Sharon, her lips forming a slight smile. “Mrs. Barrett, it’s a

pleasure to meet you. Please, just call me Monalize.” Sharon’s scrutiny deepened as she observed the striking resemblance between the woman before her and Mia. Skepticism creased her brow.

“Mia, what mischief are you up to now?” Sharon said directly.

Mia chuckled softly. “Mrs. Barrett, you seem to be mistaken. I am not Mr.

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Barrett's former wife." with significant distinctions between them," Shelly quickly clarified.

After all, Mia wasn't as generous and easygoing as Monalize.

Nonetheless, Sharon still struggled to accept it. Seeing Monalize's face felt like witnessing Mia's resurrection, sending shivers down Sharon's spine.

Sharon's expression turned cold. "Shelly, take a look at what you've posted on

your social media. How could you refer to her as your 'future cousin-in-law'?

"Their relationship had only just begun; you shouldn't use such terms lightly.

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Given Tim's status, any rumors could harm his reputation," Sharon warned.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 708-Mia discerned the underlying message in Sharon's words. It was evident that Sharon wanted to assert dominance over her, insinuating that Mia shouldn't entertain any romantic notions with Tim.

With a cold expression, Mia stood up abruptly. "Since Mrs. Barrett doesn't seem to like me very much, I'll excuse myself." With that, she retrieved her designer handbag and departed, unwilling to tolerate even a hint of injustice.

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Shelly hurriedly approached Mia, saying, “Monalize, please don’t be upset.

That’s just Aunt Sharon’s personality. She’s simply reminding me; it has nothing to do with you.” With a dignified demeanor, Sharon commented, “Monalize, it seems like you have quite a fiery temper, getting upset over just

a few words. That kind of attitude might not be the best fit for Tim.”

“Exactly,”

Veronica interjected. “Considering my nephew Timothy’s status as the heir to

a prominent family, it’s essential for his future wife to embody grace and

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elegance. Above all, she must show utmost respect for her elders and never underestimate their authority.” Mia offered a wry smile in response. “It’s unfortunate, really. I’ve always been indulged by my family and have never been one to tolerate grievances. I’m not even certain what it truly means to be graceful and elegant.” Sharon had intended to put Monalize in her place, but she was taken aback by Monalize’s audacity and arrogance. Sharon’s mood instantly soured. “So, you’re Monalize, huh? I don’t recall

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hearing about the Langford family in Nord City's high society. Mind telling me which wealthy family you're a part of?" Mia showed no signs of backing down.

"Are you here to conduct a background check on my family?" ISBONU Barrett

family in Bern City, it's crucial for his future wife to align with his social standing. If you're reluctant to reveal your family background, is there perhaps

something that's making you feel guilty?" Sharon continued, "Nowadays, It's

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surprising how many young women pretend to be from wealthy families. It's quite audacious, don't you think? Do they honestly believe affluent families wouldn't bother to look into their backgrounds? "Aunt Sharon, please, enough. Monalize Isn't like that," Shelly interjected with a hint of anxiety, her eyelid twitching involuntarily. How else could Monalize have gotten her hands on a VIP membership card if she wasn't an heiress? After all, such a card wasn't easily accessible to everyone!

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Sharon interjected, “Shelly, you’re far too gullible. You’re swayed by just a few favors. Is that all it took to gain your trust?” Mia chuckled in response. “Alright, duly noted. Can I leave now?” Without saying anything else, she turned and exited the lounge. Visibly upset, Shelly turned to Sharon and exclaimed, “Aunt Sharon, what was that about?” Sharon replied, “Shelly, I just wanted to warn you not to be tricked by this cunning woman. She’s deliberately using her looks to get close

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to Tim. It's bad enough that you're not being cautious, but now it seems you're being influenced by her as well!" "Exactly; she's not even willing to share her family background. Clearly, she's a gold-digger," Veronica chimed in. "Aunt Sharon, Monalize is not a gold-digger! Have you ever seen someone who's after money using a VIP membership card from Vior to deceive people?" Sharon was taken aback. "Wait, are you saying she has a VIP membership card from Vior?" +TS BONUS "Aunt Sharon, why would I make

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this up? We were just at the Vior store, enjoying the entire place to ourselves for the afternoon, with exclusive access to all the top designer brands. There was no need to pre-order or wait in line! I can't even put into words how amazing that experience was!" Despite this, Sharon remained skeptical. "Shelly, are you absolutely sure?" "I'm completely certain. Take a look at this bag. Isn't it the same one you tried to snatch from Mrs. Jones last time? This particular leather is exceptionally rare, even more so than Mrs. Jones'. I

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simply mentioned it casually, and the store manager promptly brought it out for me.” Sharon’s expression grew uneasy. How could this be true? Could it be that Luna was deceiving her?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 709-After giving it some thought, Sharon remained convinced that the VIP membership card wouldn’t deceive anyone.

Reaching for the cup on the table, she hesitated slightly before saying, “She...

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She probably hasn't gone far. If you hurry, you might still catch up to her." Shelly stomped her foot in frustration. "Aunt Sharon, you've really gone too far

this time. Monalize was only trying to learn about your preferences.

"She would have gladly used her VIP membership card to please you, and who knows, she might have even given it to you." "Did she actually say that?"

Sharon asked.

Shelly maintained a stern expression. "At first, she was simply trying to understand your tastes. But instead of being welcoming, you approached with

skepticism and doubt about her identity.

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“Now you’ve driven her away. How do you expect her to please you after this?” Sharon’s expression instantly hardened, and she felt a twinge of regret.

After all, the VIP membership card had been a source of frustration for her for many years.

Despite being the matriarch of the esteemed Barrett family in Bern City, she didn’t possess a VIP membership card from Vior.

In the past, Laura had forbidden it, and now Timothy also prohibited her from obtaining one herself.

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Despite her indignation, Sharon outwardly maintained the facade of upholding

Laura's principles of frugality; she used it as a justification for not acquiring the

VIP card, all to preserve her dignity.

Nonetheless, Shelly's revelation about Monalize's intention to use her VIP membership card to win over Sharon posed a troubling question—had Sharon

overlooked a significant opportunity just moments ago?

For the first time, Sharon experienced a pang of regret. She shouldn't have been Veronica interjected, "But that woman bears an uncanny resemblance to

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Mia. It's difficult not to mistake them for the same person at first glance. Besides, her background is still a mystery.

“As the matriarch of the Barrett family, don't you think you should be entitled

to inquire? And her temperament, it's quite off-putting, wouldn't you agree?”

Feeling somewhat aggrieved, Sharon said, “Exactly. After all, I only asked a

few questions. And let's be honest, who wouldn't be surprised by her appearance? Why does she have to look so much like Mia, of all people?”

As

Timothy's mother, Sharon had always been the one people tried to please.

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Shelly grew increasingly anxious; she couldn't care less about the luxury bags

and items she had purchased.

She simply stated, "Aunt Sharon, I'll go after her and explain everything. Please arrange for these items to be returned later." Sharon felt a surge of frustration as she glanced at the luxury items. Despite her wealth, there was

one particular luxury good that had always remained out of her reach.

If Sharon managed to get her hands on it, Linda would undoubtedly be envious of her.

Veronica's eyes gleamed as she surveyed the collection of luxury goods.

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“Sharon, although this woman bears a striking resemblance to Mia, her lavish spending habits and possession of a VIP membership card from Vior suggest she likely comes from a prominent family in Nord City. “After all, regular folks can’t just obtain that VIP membership; it’s not easily replicated.” Sharon’s expression brightened. “But what can we do now? It’s not as if I can take back what I said earlier.” “This isn’t a big issue. If Monalize truly desires to marry Tim, she’ll surely make +15 BONUS Over the years,

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every young woman aspiring to marry Timothy would bend to her will.

Except

for Mia, back then!

Outside the café, Mia stormed out with her designer bag. She glanced over her shoulder and deliberately slowed her pace, anticipating Shelly to follow

and provide an explanation.

Running into Timothy's mother today was unexpected. Nonetheless, Sharon's

demeanor and speech were exactly as Mia had imagined.

Back then, as a commoner marrying into the affluent Barrett family, Mia had

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been oblivious to the life that awaited her.

Reflecting on this, a glimmer of resolve flashed in Mia's eyes. After all, she

wasn't the same pushover she once was.

"Monalize, wait up!" Shelly called out just before the elevator doors opened.

A faint smile tugged at Mia's lips upon hearing Shelly's voice, but she quickly

composed herself and replied sternly, "Shelly, let's call it a day. I'm heading

back.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 710-“Hey Monalize, please don’t get upset. Aunt Sharon can be a bit critical of people who aren’t as well-off, and she tends to prefer those who are wealthy.

“She simply wants Tim to marry into a family of equal status, and at the same time, she doesn’t want to feel overshadowed by her future daughter-in-law.

“That’s why she made those remarks earlier, to assert her position over you.

It’s not that she truly questions your identity!” Shelly explained hastily.

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Mia's expression hardened. "But I've never faced such treatment before." "Monalize, you don't need to heed Aunt Sharon. After all, our household belongs to Tim. As long as Tim accepts you, you don't need Aunt Sharon's approval. With your family backing you up, Aunt Sharon won't have any power over you." Shelly was worried that if Monalize ended her relationship with Timothy, she might lose the privileges she enjoyed. Upon hearing Shelly's explanation, Mia's eyes gleamed with a hint of mockery. "I didn't expect Mrs. Barrett to treat me this way after just one meeting. It's truly disheartening." "Monalize, Aunt Sharon's judgment may be

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clouded. Her family has fallen on hard times, so she's eager to find a wealthy daughter-in-law to salvage her reputation," Shelly clarified. Mia couldn't help but scoff at the notion. The expectation of finding a wealthy daughter-in-law while also demanding respect seemed unrealistic to her. Letting out a sigh, Mia turned to Shelly. "Shelly, I had hoped we could be a family. I even planned to give this card to Mrs. Barrett as a gift. "But I didn't anticipate her strong dislike for me. Without Timothy's parents"

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approval, I'm starting to question our relationship." Upon hearing this, Shelly quickly interjected, "Monalize, don't lose confidence so quickly. You have to trust Tim.

"Besides, we're practically family now; there's no need for you to take Anint

Mia's demeanor softened slightly at Shelly's words. "We'll see. Anyway, I should be going." "Monalize, are you still taking me to that private Vior fashion

show you mentioned earlier?" "Of course, I'm not one to hold grudges," Mia

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replied as she stepped into the elevator. However, as the doors closed, her smile faded.

A hint of mockery flickered in her eyes. It seemed Shelly was indeed a convenient pawn—easily appeased with just a few purchases.

As Mia strolled toward the underground parking lot, she noticed Peyton waiting nearby. “Ms. Mia, it looks like things didn’t go as expected with Mrs.

Barrett,” Peyton remarked.

“Yeah, just seeing that old woman’s face gets on my nerves. Who even puts

up with her bad habits?” Nonetheless, Mia couldn’t care less. She wasn’t trying to impress the Barrett family in the first place; it was all just an act.

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Even without her memories fully restored, Mia's animosity toward Sharon was evident, revealing the depth of her past disdain toward her. Glancing at Peyton, Mia instructed, "Get all the luxury items ready for Shelly. Use top-notch replicas. There's no need to purchase genuine ones." Mia was determined not to splurge so much money on someone like Shelly. Moreover, since Shelly had complete trust in her at the moment, using highquality replicas wouldn't arouse any suspicion for now. Once Shelly eventually discovered the truth, there would be no need to maintain the facade.

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Upon arriving home that evening, Mia received a call from Timothy. “Are you  
+15 BONUS “Yeah, about the items you bought for Shelly today, charge them  
all to my account. I’ll make sure the store reimburses you later.” Mia’s face  
brightened with a smile upon hearing this. “Mr. Barrett, they’re not expensive.  
You don’t need to be so formal with me.” “Shelly can be quite immature. You  
don’t have to go overboard buying her things in the future.” Upon hearing this,

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Mia intentionally remarked, “I happened to run into your mother while shopping today. We had a somewhat unpleasant encounter.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 711-Mia broached the topic on purpose.

After all, given that Timothy brought up Shelly and was aware of Mia’s extensive purchases for her, he likely also learned from Shelly about the incident with Sharon.

Having accepted numerous gifts from Mia, it seemed probable that Shelly exaggerated the situation and complained to Timothy about it.

On the call, Timothy remained quiet for a moment. “It appears she may have

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mistaken you for my ex-wife.” “Wow, is Mrs. Barrett’s relationship with your ex-wife really that bad? Having a mother-in-law like that must make being your wife pretty tough.” Timothy couldn’t help but frown in response; it felt like Mia was taunting him. Standing in the hospital corridor, Timothy gazed at the dark sky outside. His voice carried a heavy tone as he responded, “You don’t need to take my mother’s words to heart.” “Mr. Barrett, do I appear like someone who would be

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affected by irrelevant remarks? Typically, if there's a conflict, I react immediately.

“Mr. Barrett, I'd like to remind you that I'm different from your ex-wife. You

see, I do have a fiery temper. I can handle a lot, but I refuse to accept defeat.”

Mia's words seemed to convey an underlying message, expressing a deepseated dissatisfaction and possibly venting on behalf of her past self from four years ago.

After Mia finished speaking, Timothy chuckled softly on the other end of the

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phone. “Okay, I get it. How about we have dinner together tomorrow night?”

Timothy had never imagined that the old Mia would ever be willing to take a loss!

Upon ending the call, Mia couldn’t shake off the feeling that Timothy’s last

chuckle had been a bit peculiar. Did he perceive her words as a joke?

The next morning, Mia stayed home with Ginger. She cautioned Ginger not to

disclose anything while pretending to be unwell later that night.

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Shortly after, Mia received a call from Shelly. “Monalize, why don’t we head out this afternoon? Since it’s your first time in Bern City, you might not be familiar with the area.” “I can’t make it today. Mr. Barrett invited me to dinner at Americana Restaurant tonight, and I have appointments with a makeup artist and stylist in the afternoon.” Mia deliberately mentioned the time and place. As anticipated, Shelly replied, “I understand. In that case, I won’t intrude on your date, Monalize. But there was something I wanted to discuss

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with you while we were out shopping that afternoon.” “What is it?” “After your disagreement with Aunt Sharon yesterday, I spoke with Tim. Monalize, I found out that you’re the heiress of the prestigious Mendes family in Nord City. Aunt Sharon is now deeply regretful for her behavior.” Listening to Shelly’s gloating words, Mia’s eyes flashed with a hint of irony as she casually replied, “And?” “Well, Aunt Sharon’s birthday is coming up in a few days, and our family is

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hosting a small party. You're invited to join the celebration." "Sure," Mia agreed readily.

With the bone marrow matching results expected in a couple of days, it 15 BONUS would soon be time to confront the Barrett family as well.

After the call ended, Shelly quickly went on her social media to flaunt the purchases from her shopping spree yesterday, not forgetting to mock Blair for

being kicked out.

"Shelly." Just then, Luna entered the room hand in hand with a young boy. Upon noticing Luna's arrival, Shelly promptly set aside her phone. "Aunt Sharon is upstairs. I... I have something to attend to. I'll head out first."

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“Shelly, we need to talk.” After sending Asher upstairs, Luna turned to Shelly.

“Did you ever have suspicions about that woman’s identity? I’m just looking out for you. I don’t want you to be misled.” “Luna, Tim looked into that woman.

She’s from the wealthy electrical magnate family in Nord City, not some enigmatic figure. It’s just a coincidence that she resembles Mia. They are two different people.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 712-“Well, I find it hard to believe

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in such coincidences,” Luna stated firmly..

Growing impatient, Shelly remarked, “Luna, there’s something I’ve been meaning to discuss with you. Aunt Sharon tends to favor women from affluent

families when considering ideal candidates for her daughter-in-law. To be frank, well, your background doesn’t quite meet that standard.

“My advice is not to hold onto any illusions. Focus on taking care of Asher.

You never know, you might even secure a share of the family inheritance one

day.” Shelly had always been intrigued by the true origins of Luna’s son, Asher.

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Although Asher appeared to be Timothy's son, Timothy had shown no interest

in him for the past four years.

However, if Asher wasn't Timothy's child, then why did Timothy bring Luna

and Asher back with him?

"Shelly, Tim doesn't have any feelings for Monalize. She leveraged the reishi

mushrooms to manipulate him into becoming her boyfriend," Luna said nonchalantly.

"How can that be true? Tim just set up a dinner date with Monalize tonight at

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Americana Restaurant. Have you ever seen Tim take the initiative to ask a woman out for dinner?” After saying this, Shelly left the room.

Though Shelly’s words may not have been intended to cause harm, they carried significant implications.

Nonetheless, Luna refused to give up so easily. She went upstairs to find Sharon.

However, Sharon didn’t seem pleased upon seeing her.

After sending Asher outside to play, Sharon confronted Luna, “Luna, were you

deliberately trying to mislead me by accusing Monalize of being a golddigger?

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“What’s your intention here? Do you truly believe you can become the heiress of the Barrett family by taking this approach?” Luna felt ashamed. “Mrs. Barrett, I didn’t mean it that way.” “Well, I certainly hope so. After all, Tim’s future wife must be from a wealthy family; only then will she be considered worthy of him.” Luna couldn’t help but clench her teeth in frustration. “But Monalize has a daughter who’s also over three years old, about the same age as Asher,” she remarked.

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“What? She has a child too? Is she divorced as well?” Sharon’s dissatisfaction was evident. Despite Monalize’s affluent background, Sharon believed that a woman with a child was not suitable for Timothy. Lowering her gaze, Luna couldn’t help but feel a sense of satisfaction as she observed Sharon’s disapproval. That evening, Mia and Ginger arrived at the restaurant together. Glancing at Ginger, Mia inquired, “Are you feeling nervous?” “Not at all! I’m

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ready to give it my all!” Mia affectionately patted Ginger’s head and held her

hand as they strolled toward the restaurant’s entrance.

Upon entering, they spotted Timothy emerging from the elevator. Their gazes

met briefly. While Mia’s lips formed a smile, a flicker of unease lingered in her

eyes.

Aside from being about the bone marrow matching results.

“Tim!” Ginger’s face lit up with joy at the sight of Timothy, With a skáp in her

step, she rushed over to him, her tiny legs carrying her swiftly.

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As Timothy stepped out of the elevator, he couldn't help but notice a yellow figure approaching him. Ginger met his gaze with puppy-dog eyes, momentarily stumbling in her steps. Just as she was about to fall, Timothy swiftly reached out and caught her, prompting Ginger to instinctively wrap her arms around his neck. Timothy tensed for a moment before lifting Ginger up. Glancing down at her, he questioned, "Who gave you permission to address me like that?" Was this the same Timothy Ginger knew? He certainly seemed

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to have developed a bold attitude.

Clinging to his neck, Ginger replied in a playful, childish tone, “Me, of course.”

Timothy’s lips formed a smile as he glanced upward, sporting Mia walking over.

His attention was drawn to her face, noting its uncanny resemblance to that of

his ex–wife. For a moment, he felt a bit dazed.

“Tim.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 713-Just then, Mia’s attention was

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diverted by an untimely voice. She turned her head toward the entrance and

spotted a familiar face.

More precisely, two familiar faces—of a grown-up and a toddler.

Mia watched as Luna entered the restaurant, holding hands with a young boy.

He appeared to be around Ginger's age, sparking her curiosity.

Mia couldn't help but steal a glance at Timothy, wondering how he would navigate the situation.

Despite this, Timothy remained unmoved, cradling Ginger in his arms. His brow furrowed upon spotting Luna and Asher, a sight he hadn't anticipated at

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the restaurant.

Ginger clung tightly to him, as though fearing someone might snatch her away.

As Luna observed Timothy holding Ginger, a trace of resentment flickered in

her eyes. It bothered her that Asher never received such attention from Timothy.

Why was Monalize's daughter being favored by him?

Suppressing her animosity, Luna approached Timothy with Asher.

Looking

down at Asher, she instructed, "Asher, say hello to Uncle Tim." As Asher

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glanced up at Timothy, he appeared somewhat fearful, hiding behind Luna as he softly uttered, “Hello, Uncle Tim.” Luna shot Asher an exasperated look, wondering why he couldn’t be as outgoing as Ginger. He seemed so timid; what a spineless boy!

With a stoic expression, Timothy inquired, “Are you and Asher here for dinner? I heard he was sick a few days ago.” Luna’s eyes widened in surprise.

She hadn’t expected Timothy to be aware of Asher’s illness. Despite his aloof demeanor, it was clear that he still paid.

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attention to Asher.

With a smile, Luna replied, “Yes, that’s because the previous nanny failed to

properly care for Asher. Thankfully, Mrs. Barrett has sent a reliable nanny from the Barrett residence to look after him now. So, even when I’m occupied,

I can trust Asher is in good hands.” Timothy frowned in response. “Taking care of Asher is your responsibility!” Luna’s expression momentarily froze, but

she quickly replied, “I understand.” Despite this, she felt somewhat reluctant.

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Becoming a nanny for Asher wasn't her aspiration; it was precisely why she

had spent four years meticulously planning.

But just as Laura seemed to be at death's door, Monalize suddenly appeared.

Mia approached gracefully in her high heels, a subtle smile on her face.

“Ms.

Maynard, is this your son? He looks to be about the same age as my daughter.” “Yes, what a coincidence. Asher, this is Aunt Monalize, Uncle Tim's

girlfriend. Please greet her politely.” Nonetheless, Asher appeared hesitant.

Noticing this, Luna discreetly pinched his arm, her expression darkening

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slightly.

Sensing the tension, Mia intervened, “Let’s not force Asher. Ms. Maynard, were you planning to meet someone for dinner?” “No. Since Asher has just

recovered, I thought I’d take him out for a meal.” “Well, given that we’ve all

coincidentally ended up here, why don’t we dine together? It would be nice for

Ginger to have a playmate and not be bored alone,” Mia deliberately suggested, stealing a glance at Timothy.

23 Nestled in his arms, Ginger nodded obediently. “Okay.” With her keen perception, Ginger swiftly picked up on the situation. Though she didn’t

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understand Mia's motives, she knew there was a reason behind the invitation.

Upon hearing Ginger's agreement, Timothy didn't voice any objections. Nonetheless, he couldn't help but shoot Mia a meaningful glance. He hadn't

expected her to take the initiative to invite Luna to dinner with them.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 714-This was certainly out of character for her!

Soon after, they proceeded toward the private lounge.

As Luna guided Asher, she couldn't help but glance at Mia's back. She was

surprised by Mia's initiative in inviting them to dinner.

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What could be her motive?

Nonetheless, it didn't matter. Luna was determined to assert her authority, with Asher by her side.

Throughout the meal, everything appeared normal.

However, Ginger struggled with using her utensils to pick up food due to her

short arms, resulting in some food falling onto the table.

Despite this, Mia simply observed without intervening.

On the other hand, Luna took a different approach. She carefully picked out

Asher's food, attended to his needs, and even served him water, worried that

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he wouldn't eat properly.

Because Asher refused to eat on his own, Luna took it upon herself to feed him.

As Timothy's gaze swept over Ginger and Asher, he couldn't help but notice

Luna feeding Asher. Observing this scene, a slight furrow creased his brow,

yet he remained silent.

Luna, too, noticed Timothy's serious expression. Seeing the mess on the table

created by Ginger, Luna was certain that Timothy wouldn't be pleased.

After

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all, Timothy had a strong preference for cleanliness. Seizing the moment, Luna swiftly turned to Mia and remarked, “Ms. Monalize, Ginger’s making a mess with her food. She hardly ate anything. Aren’t you going to do something about it?” Mia had been quietly eating, but upon hearing Luna’s confrontational tone, she calmly replied, “There’s no need to worry about her. She can eat whatever she manages to pick up.” “Ms. Monalize, Ginger’s sill pretty young, isn’t she? Don’t you think your behavior is rather irresponsible, especially since you’re her mom?” After all, it was customary for most affluent families to have servants available to attend to

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their needs. Hence, it was surprising to see Monalize allowing Ginger to eat on her own.

Upon hearing Luna's words, Mia's frustration became evident.

She placed her fork down and glanced at Luna. "Yes, you might say I'm at lazy mother," she remarked. "But the truth is, I prioritize nurturing my child's independence.

"I'd rather not have a three or four-year-old who can't feed themselves and relies on others for nourishment; it's almost as if their limbs have atrophied.

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Luna's expression shifted uncomfortably. "But Asher is still very young and needs to be looked after." At that moment, Timothy's voice turned cold as he exclaimed, "Just let him eat on his own!" Luna was taken aback by Timothy's words, noticing his displeased expression. She quickly bent down and encouraged Asher, "Asher, Uncle Tim wants to see you eat on your own. Please be a good boy and finish your food, okay?" "I don't want to eat by myself! I don't want to eat by myself!" Asher suddenly

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threw his spoon in a fit of rage.

Luna's expression grew uneasy. She grabbed Asher's arm and forced a #16 BONUS smile, saying, "Asher, why are you throwing a tantrum all of a sudden? Are you being difficult just because Uncle Tim is here? You always eat independently at home. Why can't you do it now?" "I just don't want to! At home, the nanny always feeds me, I won't eat on my own!" Asher's tone was sharp, betraying a spoiled attitude, "Asher Maynard!" Luna's frustration was

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growing. She had hoped to make a good impression in front of Timothy, but now it seemed like she was only causing trouble for herself. Mia glanced over with a smirk. “Ms. Maynard, Asher looks like he’s about to cry. Let’s not push him to do something he’s not used to.” Luna’s expression darkened instantly. How dare Monalize ridicule her?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 715

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 715-Mia retrieved some clean utensils from a nearby shelf and handed them to Luna. “Why don’t you start

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by feeding Asher,” she suggested.

“Ms. Monalize, just so you know, Asher can feed himself; he’s just a little shy,”

Luna retorted.

Taking the utensils, she placed them in Asher’s hand and whispered, “If you

don’t do as I say, there will be consequences when we get home!” As a child,

Asher instinctively felt scared and obediently took the utensils. However, his

movements were somewhat shaky.

He struggled to hold the utensils steadily, let alone pick up the food.

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Sitting opposite them, Ginger skillfully used her cutlery to eat her vegetables and meat. Despite her small hands, she was undoubtedly more adept than Asher.

The contrast between them was stark, highlighting Asher's disadvantage. Just then, Ginger picked up a piece of meat with her fork and placed it on Mia's plate. "Mommy, have some." Mia smiled warmly and replied, "Thank

you, sweetie." Without hesitation, Ginger then picked up another piece and placed it on Timothy's plate. "Tim, here you go," she offered.

As Timothy looked at the meat Ginger had given him, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

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Observing the situation, Luna quickly interjected, “Mr. Barrett is a bit of a germaphobe. He typically doesn’t share his food with others, especially if it has been touched by someone else.” Standing up, Luna continued, “Tim, I’ll help you get a fresh plate and a new set of cutlery.” Ginger appeared flustered, her gaze shifting toward Timothy. The smile that had lit up her face moments ago now faded slightly. However, Timothy gazed at the meat on his plate and proceeded to eat it without a trace of hesitation. Ginger beamed with a bright smile. “Is it tasty?” she asked eagerly.

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Timothy's lips curled slightly as he replied, "Yes, it's good. Just focus on your meal and don't worry about the adults, okay?" Everyone at the table was taken aback Mia's eyes betrayed a hint of surprise. She hadn't expected Timothy to eat the food Ginger had cut for him.

After all, individuals with germaphobia typically disliked others handling their food.

Luna was equally shocked by the scene. The fact that Timothy had eaten the food Ginger had offered was simply unbelievable.

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After all, everyone in the Barrett family knew about Timothy's germaphobia, and no one would dare to touch upon that sensitive issue. While Ginger was picking out Timothy's food earlier, Luna initially thought her moment had come. Much to her surprise, Timothy went ahead and ate the food Ginger had offered him. With a firm grip, Luna held onto the plate and cutlery. Stepping forward, she offered, "Tim, I'll fetch you another set of utensils." Holding his plate, Timothy

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frowned as he glanced at Luna. “Instead of focusing on others, why don’t you

spend more time helping Asher?

“He can’t even pick up his cutlery to eat on his own. He’s so big and still needs to be fed! What kind of teaching methods are you using?” Luna’s dignity crumbled under Timothy’s stern reprimand.

Watching the unfolding scene, Mia intervened, saying, “Mr. Barrett, let’s not

be too harsh. It’s natural for mothers to spoil their children. As a single mom,

Ms. Maynard is bound to indulge Asher a bit.” Timothy couldn’t help but let out

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a disdainful snort. Nonetheless, he decided not to say anything more in front

of the children.

Flushed with embarrassment, Luna returned to her seat, shooting Asher a glare and feeling utterly humiliated.

At that moment, Ginger placed her utensils on the table. “I’m full, Mommy.

Can I go play with my toys?” “Of course,” Mia replied.

Turning to Asher, Luna remarked, “Asher, it seems like you’re not interested in

eating either. Why don’t you join her and play with the toys?”

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Luna was determined to prevent Asher from misbehaving further and leaving

a negative impression on Timothy.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 716-Feeling relieved, Asher set

down his utensils and headed toward the play area.

Now, only the three adults remained at the table.

Luna was determined to improve Asher's image in Timothy's eyes.

She explained, "Tim, I understand that Asher has been a bit spoiled. When we

get home, I'll ensure he learns how to eat on his own. I won't allow the nanny

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from the Barrett family to continue feeding him anymore.” “Hmm.”

Timothy

simply responded with a humm.

As Mia finished up her meal, she turned to Timothy and asked, “Why does Asher need a nanny from the Barrett family to take care of him?” While

the

investigation revealed little about Luna’s relationship with Timothy, it was evident that Luna, along with Asher, had been living in the Barrett residence.

Indeed, their relationship appeared to be anything but ordinary.

Luna’s expression brightened with a smile. “It’s challenging for me to raise a

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child by myself. After a previous bad experience with a nanny, Mrs. Barrett

was concerned for Asher's well-being and arranged for a new nanny to assist." Finally, Monalize inquired about Asher's identity.

Mia raised an eyebrow. "Is Asher your son, Mr. Barrett?" "No," Timothy denied firmly.

Luna seemed somewhat embarrassed as she uttered, "Regardless, Asher is still part of the Barrett bloodline." Mia was puzzled by Luna's statement.

Despite Timothy's denial that Asher was his son, Luna continued to insist that

he was connected to the Barce lineage.

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However, Timothy was an only child!

“Oh! I’m going to beat you! I’ll keep hitting you until you’re dead! How dare you

take my toy!” Suddenly, Asher’s voice echoed nearby.

As Mia turned around, she noticed Ginger being pinned to the ground by Asher. Her expression quickly shifted, and she dashed over without hesitation.

“Why are you attacking her?” Pushing Asher aside, Mia quickly scooped Ginger up, embracing her tightly, “Ginger, are you alright? Can you let Mommy know if you’re hurt?” Nonetheless, Ginger offered no response. She

weakly leaned against Mia’s chest before slipping into unconsciousness.

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Mia's heart raced with fear as she begged, "Ginger, please wake up, don't scare mommy!" Luna expressed her surprise, musing, "It seems like just a small squabble between the kids. Knowing Asher, he's not typically that rough. Is it possible that Ginger might be suffering from some other ailment?"

Timothy sternly intervened, "Luna, keep your mouth shut!" With that, he picked up the unconscious Ginger and cradled her in his arms. "I'll take her to the hospital." Mia's eyes reddened slightly as she glanced back at Luna, a hint of hostility in her gaze. "If anything happens to Ginger, I won't let you off the

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hook.” Luna instinctively shielded Asher behind her. Nervously, she asked, “What do you plan to do? Asher is still so young; he doesn’t grasp the situation.” “You’d better pray Ginger is alright!” Mia retorted as she left the

lounge, leaving Luna visibly shaken.

With a pale complexion, she turned to Asher and asked, “Asher, why did you

hit Ginger, especially with Uncle Tim nearby? How many times have I reminded you? You need to win Uncle Tim’s favor and be on your best behavior when he’s around.” “But Mommy, I can’t stand her. I hate her for taking Uncle Tim away from me.” Asher threw a tantrum, seemingly oblivious

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to the gravity of the situation.

Meanwhile, Mia and Timothy rushed Ginger to the nearest hospital.

Ginger was swiftly taken into the emergency room, illuminated by flashing red

lights outside.

Mia's anxiety surged as she turned to Timothy, her tone laced with an ominous warning.

“If anything were to happen to Ginger, I would never forgive Luna and Asher.

Your relationship with them means nothing to me. Mark my words.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 717-Mia confronted Timothy head-on, her once-charming red lips now turned into a frown.

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At that moment, she dropped her usual facade, revealing her stern demeanor.

Timothy lowered his gaze, observing the dominant and assertive Mia before him. He spoke in a gentle tone, “Ginger will be fine, I promise.” “You’d better,”

Mia replied tersely.

She took a deep breath and glanced at the blinking red light, regretting her decision to suggest dinner with Luna.

She was aware that Luna must have received advance notice, which was why she deliberately waited there for Timothy.

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Indeed, Mia shouldn't have taken the risk. Soon, the lights in the operating room went out. As the doctor, Tyler Valoz, emerged from the room, Mia rushed forward. ‘ Dr. Valoz, is my daughter okay?’ ‘Are you both Ginger’s parents?’ Mia hesitated before replying, ‘I’m her mother.’ Adjusting his glasses, Tyler explained, ‘We’ll need to await the results of the blood tests to confirm Ginger’s condition. ‘Our initial assessment suggests she may be suffering from a blood-related illness. Has she recently shown any signs of sudden illness or cold-like

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symptoms out of nowhere?” Mia was caught off guard, lowering her gaze to

conceal her true feelings.

She had been terribly frightened by Ginger’s sudden collapse, completely forgetting their plans for the day.

It wasn’t until Tyler’s words sank in that Mia realized Ginger had merely been

pretending.

Mia promptly responded, “Yes, she’s been experiencing unexplained health

issues lately. Her health used to be stable, and she seldom faced such.

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problems.” “Her symptoms seem to align, but we’re optimistic it’s just a false alarm. Nonetheless, if it turns out otherwise, you should start preparations early,” Tyler advised.

Upon hearing this, Mia instinctively took a step back, feeling unsteady. In the next instant, Timothy reached out and caught her arm. Seeing her pallid complexion, he whispered, “The results haven’t come in yet. Perhaps. it’s just a false alarm.” “I hope so too.” Forcing a bitter smile, Mia turned to Tyler and

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inquired, “What steps should we take if it’s not a false alarm?” “Her parents will need to undergo bone marrow matching,” Tyler explained. “Usually, parents with the same blood type as their child have a good chance of being a successful match.” “Dr. Valoz, my daughter has type A blood, and I’m type O, the universal donor. Can’t my blood be used for the matching?” Mia deliberately brought up Ginger’s blood type, highlighting the mismatch. Tyler paused, stealing a glance at Timothy before responding, “It would be preferable for Ginger’s father, who ideally has type A blood, to be the candidate for the matching process.” With that, Tyler excused himself.

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2/3 Mia sighed in frustration. “But how am I supposed to find Ginger’s father now?” Timothy’s gaze grew complex. “Caleb doesn’t have type A blood; he’s also type O, just like you.” Upon hearing this, Mia’s demeanor shifted. She had almost forgotten about Caleb. Glancing at Timothy, Mia noticed a hint of unease in his expression. Hastily, she responded, “Well, it seems I’ve misidentified him. It turns out he’s not Ginger’s father after all. There might have been an oversight in my investigation.” As Mia spoke, she avoided meeting Timothy’s gaze, wary of

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revealing any inadvertent signs of deception.

“I have type A blood. I can undergo bone marrow matching for Ginger,”

Timothy stated in a low voice.

A25 Upon hearing this, Mia suddenly lifted her gaze.

She had assumed she would need to wait for Ginger’s supposed illness report

before inquiring about Timothy’s blood type.

However, he unexpectedly offered to undergo the bone marrow matching before she could even bring it up.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 718-Mia’s expression froze momentarily before she spoke, “Mr. Barrett, I truly appreciate your help.”

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Despite her ongoing deception since arriving in Bern City, this expression of gratitude was genuine.

Timothy nodded in response, saying, “You’re welcome.” Upon hearing Timothy’s words, Mia’s emotions grew even more complex.

While it was indeed appropriate for Timothy, as Ginger’s father, to undergo

bone marrow matching, he remained entirely oblivious to the truth.

From his perspective, he was simply undergoing the matching procedure for

Mia’s ill daughter.

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At that moment, Mia spotted Ginger exiting the emergency room. Ginger lay unconscious on the bed, her complexion pale, with a noticeable bump on her forehead.

Even though Mia understood it was all part of a charade, she couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy for Ginger.

It seemed that Ginger was taking her performance a bit too seriously. Seeing the swelling on Ginger's forehead, Timothy immediately knew it was

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from Asher pushing her. Speaking in a solemn tone, he said, “I’ll make sure Asher apologizes to Ginger.” “Forget it. It’s best if these two children don’t cross paths anymore. Ginger isn’t doing well right now, and I don’t want any more trouble,” Mia responded. In reality, Mia was eager to teach Asher a lesson, but her priority at the moment was the bone marrow matching. Once that was sorted out, she would address the matter with Asher.

10 Witnessing her determination, Timothy remained silent.

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After settling Ginger into her ward, Mia turned to Timothy and said, “Mr. Barrett, thank you for bringing Ginger to the hospital and for your assistance.

It’s late now, so you should head home and get some rest. I’ll stay with Ginger

here at the hospital.” Timothy hesitated briefly before inquiring, “When will we

receive the test results?” “Most likely by tomorrow.” “Please inform me immediately once the results are available.” Mia nodded. “Sure.” As Mia watched Timothy leave the ward, her expression softened. Based on his demeanor, it seemed likely that he would agree to undergo the bone marrow

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matching.

Shortly afterward, Mia received a call from Dominic.

Upon seeing his number, she answered nervously, “Hello, Dominic. Is everything alright? Why are you calling at this hour?” “Are you enjoying your

time in Bern City?” With those words, Mia realized she couldn’t hide the truth

any longer. She responded honestly, “Dominic, I didn’t come to Bern City to

have fun.” “Mia, you’re being far too reckless. Traveling to Bern City alone is

risky, but bringing Ginger along at such a young age adds another layer of

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concern. What if the Barretts were to discover your true identities?”  
“Dominic,  
I’ll be cautious. They haven’t figured it out yet.” “Mia, you’d better book  
the  
next available flight back to Nord City!” Mia pursed her lips. “Dominic, I  
can’t  
return yet.” She proceeded to explain Sage’s condition to Dominic, who  
fell  
silent on the other end of the line. “Couldn’t you find a suitable donor in  
Nord  
City? Did you really have to go to Bern City to search for type A blood?”

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“Dominic, our entire family has type O blood, but Sage has the rare type A.

With only a month left, I had no choice but to take the risk and come to Bern City,” Mia explained.

Glancing at Ginger sleeping soundly on the hospital bed, she continued, “I orchestrated a scenario with Ginger. Timothy believes she’s genuinely ill, so

he agreed to undergo bone marrow matching for her.” When the time came,

Mia would simply substitute Ginger’s sample for Sage’s.

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Over the phone, Dominic let out a sigh. “Please be careful.” “I will, there’s no need to worry. After all, I’m not the Mia Bowen who used to be easily intimidated,” Mia reassured him.

“By the way, Mia, since you’re in Bern City, perhaps you should consider paying a visit to Aunt Patricia,” Dominic reminded her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 719-Mia nodded affirmatively.

“I understand. Once the bone marrow matching is over, I intend to visit Aunt Patricia.” Despite her amnesia, Mia recalled that Patricia had rescued her from near abandonment and starvation by Bob and Mary in the past. Not only did Patricia raise her, but she also supported her through college.

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This memory remained deeply ingrained in Mia's mind. To avoid revealing her true identity, Dominic and Eva had been the ones to maintain contact with Patricia over the years, sending her regular gifts. Although Mia had always been concerned about Patricia's health, in Patricia's mind, Mia was no longer alive. Nevertheless, this time around, Mia planned to catch Patricia off guard with a surprise!

416 After ending the call, Mia settled beside the hospital bed, softly brushing

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her fingers across Ginger's forehead. She then turned to Peyton and inquired,

"How did she manage to faint for real?" "Dr. Valoz mentioned that after Ms.

Ginger indulged in a massive chunk of chocolate, she completely freaked out

at the thought of you catching her.

"When the nurse suggested she take a breather, guess what? Ms. Ginger ended up passing out." Mia delicately examined Ginger's mouth, noticing traces of chocolate on her teeth. She couldn't help but feel a mix of frustration

and amusement.

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Indeed, Ginger always managed to surprise her.

Suppressing a smile, Mia asked Peyton, “Has Sage’s blood sample been delivered?” 1/4 “Mr. Mendes has already arranged for it to be sent. We just need to wait for Mr. Barrett to donate his blood tomorrow.” Mia couldn’t resist

gazing up at the night sky outside. Regardless of the obstacles, she was determined to save Sage.

The following morning, Mia went out of her way to purchase Ginger’s favorite

breakfast and snacks.

Ginger was pleasantly surprised as she savored her food happily.

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“Mommy, did I do well yesterday?” “You did amazing! You’re truly a talented little kindergartener when it comes to performing. Mommy was really worried when you fainted! I thought Asher had seriously hurt you.” “Mommy, I don’t like Asher. The way he stares at me is so annoying.” Ginger pouted, expressing her displeasure. Mia gently caressed Ginger’s head. “I understand. But don’t worry, we won’t have to interact with them in the future.” Children were incredibly perceptive,

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and perhaps Ginger sensed something about the relationship between Asher

and Timothy, which could explain why she disliked Asher.

Mia, too, couldn't help but feel intrigued by Asher's relationship with Timothy.

She had even asked Timothy directly last night, but Timothy had denied being

Asher's father.

However, judging from Luna's expression, it was evident that this matter wasn't as straightforward as it seemed.

After having breakfast with Ginger, Mia glanced at the clock and realized that

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the test results were due soon.

However, at that moment, a commotion erupted outside.

Mia thought she heard Luna's voice. Recalling the events at the restaurant from the previous day, a flicker of displeasure crossed her eyes.

Didn't Mia explicitly tell Timothy that she didn't want to encounter Luna again?

Glancing at the door, Ginger asked, "Mommy, what's happening outside?"

"I'll

go take a look. You stay here and finish your meal." After all, Mia didn't want

Ginger to be overly involved. As Mia turned and left the ward, she spotted Luna being intercepted by a bodyguard.

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Watching the scene unfold, Mia's expression turned cold. How dare Luna show up here?

Despite Ginger's staged fainting at the restaurant the previous night, it was evident that Asher had harmed her. A visible bump still showed on

Ginger's

forehead as a reminder of that unsettling incident.

Approaching in her high heels, Mia's voice took on a cold tone as she asked,

"What brings you here?" "Ms. Monalize, I've come to offer my apologies.

Yesterday at the restaurant, there was a small altercation between the children while they were playing.

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“As a boy, Asher shouldn’t have behaved aggressively toward a girl.

That’s

why I’ve come here to make sure Ginger is okay.” “That won’t be needed,”

Mia said sharply.

Observing Luna’s expression, Mia sensed that Luna’s apology was insincere,

merely a facade to maintain her reputation as a compassionate individual.

“Ms. Monalize, please give me a chance to apologize and make things right.

Indeed, Asher has been overly spoiled by the Barretts. I’ve already had a

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 720-Mia proposed, “There’s no need for you to go to such lengths. Just record a video of yourself reprimanding Asher and send it to me. You don’t have to apologize in person.

Sometimes, being too polite can come across as a bit fake, you know?” As Mia’s words trailed off, Luna’s expression froze, clearly caught off guard by Mia’s unexpected rebuttal.

Inwardly, Luna couldn’t help but curse; she had indeed been dishonest earlier.

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Scolding Asher was completely out of the question for Luna. On the contrary, she believed Asher had done an excellent job of putting Ginger in her place.

Considering his status as a member of the Barrett family, Luna believed his actions were justified.

Nonetheless, Luna received a scolding from Timothy over the phone. He went as far as suspending her credit cards, urging her to cut back on shopping and devote more time to Asher.

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Despite Luna's reluctance, she knew she had to uphold her facade by taking the initiative to apologize. Whether Mia accepted it or not didn't concern her; she was merely putting on a show for Timothy. However, Mia's sudden request for Luna to record a video disciplining Asher seemed too far-fetched for her. Refusing to yield, Luna retorted, "Ms. Monalize, perhaps you're unaware, but Asher is part of the Barrett family. Despite being his mother, I don't have the

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authority to discipline him. After all, Mrs. Barrett is the one who dotes on him

more.” Upon hearing Luna’s subtle boasting, Mia arched an eyebrow and inquired, 1/3 “Honestly, I’m intrigued. Is Asher truly Timothy’s son?”

“Mia,

we’re all Intelligent people here. Some things don’t need to be explicitly said.

When it comes to Asher’s connection to Timothy, I’m sure you can see it clearly. After all, he’s been part of the Barrett family since birth,” Luna countered.

Mia wasn’t particularly taken aback by Luna’s response.

Nonetheless, she couldn’t help but wonder if Asher was indeed Timothy’s

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biological child.

Swiftly, Mia composed herself, masking her inner turmoil. “Ms. Maynard, you

seem very open-minded, being ready to accept such a situation without insisting on a formal title or status,” she nonchalantly remarked.

“I don’t care about status; all I want is for Asher to be part of the Barrett family.” Luna intentionally spoke ambiguously, her tone tinged with a touch of

arrogance. “Ms. Monalize, I heard about your disagreement with Mrs. Barrett.

“Isn’t it common sense for a married woman to listen to her in-laws, especially

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with a child in the picture? So, I'm curious, what do you think could be gained from upsetting Mrs. Barrett so early on?" Mia sensed from Luna's expression that Sharon might make an unexpected appearance at the café that day. She suspected Luna had said something in private to provoke Sharon into seeking Mia out. Mia's lips curled into a smirk as she raised an eyebrow. "Ms. Maynard, you're mistaken. Only those without power, status, or even the affection of a man feel compelled to cater to their in-laws. I lack nothing and am under no

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obligation to please anyone.” Luna’s expression soured instantly, her jealousy bubbling to the surface. If only her social status were a bit higher, she wouldn’t feel inferior to Mia at Sporting Tyler emerging from the elevator, Mia’s demeanor shifted abruptly. With a scowl, she snapped, “Ms. Maynard, it’s time for you to leave. And don’t bother coming back.” After uttering those words, Mia approached Tyler. “Are the test results. ready?” Tyler nodded in confirmation.

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Mia suggested, “Let’s discuss this matter in the consultation room.” A hint of curiosity flickered in Luna’s eyes. She couldn’t help but wonder if Ginger was genuinely injured.

As Luna attempted to sneak over, she was promptly stopped by the bodyguard. “Please leave the premises immediately,” he instructed. Reluctantly, Luna complied and left the first floor. Nonetheless, she was determined to figure out exactly what the test results were.

Meanwhile, Mia proceeded to Tyler’s office and promptly dialed Timothy. Mr.

Barrett, Ginger’s diagnosis has been confirmed.”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 721-Timothy's demeanor shifted abruptly upon hearing about the test results. He rose from his chair swiftly, his voice deep as he declared, "I'll be there immediately." After ending the call, Timothy left the meeting room abruptly without offering any explanation, leaving the group of executives puzzled. Given Timothy's reputation for his dedicated work ethic, it was unusual for anyone to answer a call during a meeting. No one had ever witnessed Timothy taking a call and leaving a meeting suddenly. Could this be the end of the world?

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Outside, Timothy grabbed his suit jacket and instructed Heath, “Have the vice president continue to chair the meeting. I expect a resolution by tomorrow.”

“Understood, Mr. Barrett. Where are you headed?” Heath inquired.

“To the hospital.” Heath could likely guess whose call Timothy had just taken.

After all, only Monalize had the power to disrupt Timothy’s usual routine. After concluding the call, Mia glanced at Tyler and said, “You know what to do

when he gets here, don’t you?” Adjusting his glasses, Tyler replied, “Yes, Mr.

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Mendes has instructed us accordingly. Sage's blood sample has been dispatched, and we'll promptly proceed with the bone marrow matching test."

"Thanks for your help." Contemplating the possibility of Sage's recovery from

his illness, Mia's spirits lifted. She hoped everything would proceed smoothly

this time.

Shortly after, Timothy arrived at the hospital.

He couldn't help but notice Mia's slightly reddened eyes; it appeared as though she had been crying.

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Timothy softened his tone and inquired, “Where’s the doctor? I’m here for the matching test.” Mia had prepared numerous arguments to persuade Timothy, fully aware that the primary objective was to persuade him to donate his blood for a bone marrow match. However, she was caught off guard when his first words were about the matching procedure. A glimmer of surprise flickered in her eyes. “Mr. Barrett, this is indeed a pressing situation, and considering we’re in Bern City, you’re our only hope for

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assistance.” “I understand, there’s no need to worry. I’ve arranged for the finest medical team to come immediately, and they will certainly treat Ginger,”

Timothy assured.

Mia drew in a deep breath, fixing her gaze on him. “It’s my turn to thank you

this time.” If Timothy were to cooperate and donate his bone marrow, she planned to offer him the remaining reishi mushroom before leaving Bern City.

Accompanied by the nurse, Timothy proceeded to the blood collection room.

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As he observed his blood being drawn, a touch of sorrow weighed in his eyes.

Ginger was undeniably charming, affectionate and full of energy; he had never anticipated her falling ill.

Following the blood extraction, he asked the nurse, “When can we expect the matching results?” “The test results will be available the day after tomorrow.

However, there’s no need to worry. The biological father of the child usually demonstrates a high compatibility rate,” the nurse reassured Timothy.

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Timothy paused, taken aback by the nurse's words. The biological father of the child?

As he glanced at the nurse, he sensed that she might have mistakenly assumed he was Ginger's father. Without inquiring further, he quietly stood up and left the room.

As he stepped outside, he spotted Mia waiting anxiously. Despite her usual confidence, there was a hint of worry and vulnerability in her eyes, making her appear more like a concerned mother.

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Approaching Timothy, Mia handed him a candy. “The blood draw must have been painful, right?” Timothy looked down at the candy Mia offered and replied calmly, “It wasn’t painful. I’m not a fan of sweets.” “But Dr. Valoz did mention that the later part of the matching process might cause some discomfort,” Mia added, unwrapping the candy and holding it up to Timothy’s lips. Almost instinctively, Timothy accepted and ate the candy. As the overly sweet

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taste filled his mouth, he furrowed his brows—it was sweeter than he expected.

Mia grinned with satisfaction. “This is Ginger’s favorite candy. She’s quite afraid of needles and blood draws, so I bought this to cheer her up.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 722-Timothy glanced at the candy

wrapper Mia held, making a mental note of the brand of the candy in his mind.

As they walked toward the ward together, Timothy spoke in a hushed tone, “Does Ginger know about her condition?” “No, I haven’t told her yet. She probably thinks it’s just a mild flu,” Mia replied, glancing at Timothy.

“Please

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don't mention it to her later. Ginger simply believes she's anemic and needs your blood donation." Timothy responded, "Okay." Following their conversation, they proceeded together into the ward to visit Ginger. Near the emergency exit, Luna lurked in the shadows. As she observed Timothy's kind gestures toward Mia and Ginger, jealousy consumed her. Why should someone like Mia merit such treatment from Timothy? Frustrated, Luna resorted to pinching herself in an effort to regain control over her emotions. However, as she pondered Ginger's leukemia condition, she found herself unable to stifle a chuckle.

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In her mind, it seemed like a fitting consequence.

Eventually, Luna pulled out her phone and dialed a number. “Mrs. Barrett, it’s

Luna. Can we meet? There’s something crucial I need to discuss with you face-to-face!” Luna was determined to prevent Timothy from donating his bone marrow to Ginger.

After all, Sharon would never approve of a divorced woman with a child marrying into the Barrett family!

In the hospital ward, Ginger played until she grew weary, eventually drifting off into sleep.

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As Mia looked at Timothy, her gaze held a mixture of emotions. “Thank you for playing with her so patiently. Ginger hasn’t had a father figure around since she was young, so she looks up to you a lot.” Watching Timothy’s tender interaction with Ginger, Mia felt a curious emotion stirring in her heart. Was this the power of familial bonds? Timothy’s glance briefly swept over the sleeping Ginger before settling on Mia. “You mentioned earlier that you initially thought Caleb was Ginger’s father,

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right?” “Yes, that’s correct,” Mia replied in surprise, sneaking a glance at him.

Was Timothy onto something?

Timothy followed up, “So if Caleb isn’t the person you’re searching for, does

that mean the individual you’re looking for is from Bern City?” Mia nodded. “I

think so.

Curious, Timothy pressed on, “What made you initially believe that Caleb was

Ginger’s father?” Mia sensed the conversation taking an unforeseen turn. She

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paused before responding, “Mr. Barrett, may I ask why you’re inquiring about these matters?” “Well, if Ginger’s father is from Bern City, I can assist you in locating him. After all, I have a knack for finding anyone in this city. “The nurse mentioned that Ginger’s biological father has a very high compatibility rate. Given Ginger’s condition, it’s crucial for her biological father to come forward.” Upon hearing Timothy’s explanation, Mia’s tense demeanor eased slightly. She had worried that he had discovered something significant.

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After a brief moment of silence, Mia replied, “Actually, I accidentally found out from my brothers that Ginger’s father is from Bern City. However, I don’t have any further details.” “It looks like you don’t know your baby daddy too well, huh?” With a poker face, Mia replied, “Who can remember the details of a one- night stand, anyway?” As her words trailed off, she couldn’t help but notice Timothy’s expression. darken considerably. Clearing her throat, Mia continued, “But that was a long time ago. I was young

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and naive. We all have our rebellious phases, don't we?" Timothy responded,  
"Give me all the details you have. Tracking down this person could take some time." Mia's expression stiffened momentarily. This was certainly not the outcome she had anticipated.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 723-Mia was surprised by Timothy's unexpected kindness in offering to help find Ginger's father. However, unbeknownst to Timothy, he was Ginger's father!

Of course, Mia couldn't disclose this information to Timothy just yet, so she

swiftly declined, saying, "That won't be necessary. Once Ginger's health

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improves temporarily, I intend to take her back to Nord City for further treatment.” Timothy frowned in response. “Why not have her treated here in Bern City?” “It’s not that we’re unable to,” Mia responded before continuing, “but considering we’re from Nord City, it complicates matters. Besides, Ginger’s illness appeared suddenly, and the necessary follow-up treatment will likely extend over a considerable period. It wouldn’t be feasible for us to stay in Bern City indefinitely.” With a sincere expression, Mia added, “But I want to thank you for offering to undergo the bone marrow matching for

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Ginger. Your willingness means a lot to me, regardless of the outcome.”

“If the

match is successful, Ginger will need to undergo treatment in Bern City. I won't be able to spare the time to travel to Nord City to donate my bone marrow,” Timothy replied.

Mia was taken aback by his response. Opting for treatment in Bern City would

bring about its own set of challenges.

By then, it would be necessary to bring Sage to Bern City, which would also

carry additional risks./ Sage bore a striking resemblance to Timothy. If anyone

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acquainted with Timothy were to spot Sage, it would be challenging for Mia to conceal her secret.

1/3 After a brief pause, Mia responded, “Mr. Barrett, donating bone marrow is similar to donating blood. You don’t need to be physically present with Ginger.

“When the time comes, you can donate in Bern City, and the hospital will manage the transportation to Nord City. It’s a simple process, and you won’t need to personally travel to Nord City.” Unbeknownst to Timothy, donating

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bone marrow wasn't simply about giving up his bone marrow—it involved contributing hematopoietic stem cells found in his blood.

Mia's plan was to persuade Timothy to consent to donating these stem cells.

Afterward, she would return with Ginger to Nord City, thus reducing the risk of exposing their identities.

Indeed, Timothy's proposal for Ginger to seek treatment in Bern City was entirely unacceptable!

rowing his gaze, Timothy scrutinized Mia. "Why are you so nervous?" "N—no,

I'm not nervous," Mia stammered. "Many people are quite hesitant about

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donating bone marrow, often thinking it involves major surgery. I just wanted

to clarify things for you, Mr. Barrett.

“While I trust the medical facilities in Bern City, Ginger’s follow-up treatment

will require time. It might be better for us to return to Nord City and commence

treatment there.

“This way, we can minimize travel, especially considering Ginger’s young age,

Mia explained in one breath, her gaze fixed on Timothy, hoping he wouldn’t

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persist in keeping Ginger in Bern City.

Timothy replied, “Okay, I understand.” Noticing Timothy’s lack of objection,

Mia’s expression eased.

“Mr. Barrett, I can manage here at the hospital on my own. I apologize for 213

taking up your time. I’m sure you have numerous responsibilities to attend to

at the company.” “It’s manageable.” Timothy’s expression appeared somewhat uneasy as he continued, “Well then, I’ll head off now. Contact me if

you need anything.” “Okay.” Observing Timothy’s departure, Mia let out a

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relieved sigh. Her plan had succeeded.

She promptly dialed Nicholas. “Nick, Timothy has completed the blood draw. If

the match is successful, he’s agreed to donate his bone marrow.” “That’s great news. The likelihood of success is high. I’ve been searching for other potential donors, but the two matches I found didn’t work out. So, our best hope lies with Timothy now, but it shouldn’t pose a major issue.” “I hope so

too. Has Sage begun preparations?” “Once we get the matching results in two days, I’ll kick-start the preparations immediately. If Timothy’s physical examination comes back clear, I’ll promptly arrange for Sage to enter the sterile chamber to prepare for the donation.” After they discussed Sage’s

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treatment details, Nicholas inquired, “Would you like to say a few words to Sage?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 724-“Hand him the phone,” Mia said.

Soon, Sage’s voice came through, saying, “Mommy.” “Yes, I’m here. Your health will improve soon, and you’ll be back in school with your friends.” “Hmph, I don’t want to attend kindergarten like them, it’s a waste of time.” Hearing Sage’s confident tone, Mia couldn’t help but feel exasperated. Despite his health challenges, Sage was remarkably intelligent and had already mastered the elementary school curriculum on his own.

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It took Mia some time to come to terms with the fact that she had given birth to a child prodigy.

Mia gently persuaded Sage, saying, “But you need to get better, don’t you? Do you want to stay confined in this room forever?” “But I don’t want his blood.” Hearing Sage’s distressed tone, Mia continued to encourage him, saying, ‘ This is what he owes you, dear. Be a good boy. We’ll be back to keep you company soon. Love you.” Although Sage was stubborn, he couldn’t

help but blush at Mia’s loving words, clearly pleased.

Nicholas glanced at him, and asked, “What’s the first thing you want to do once you’re healthy again?” “Screw that scumbag over!” Sage replied, still

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harboring resentment from the recent hacking incident involving the Barrett Group.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Mia returned to the ward to be with Ginger after, ending the call.

When Ginger woke up, she was filled with joy. “Mommy, will Sage get better soon?” “Yes, Ginger, and you played a huge part in helping him recover!” Mia

couldn’t resist hugging and kissing Ginger. “Once he donates his bone.

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marrow, I'll take you back to Nord City, and we won't have to come back here

again." Upon hearing Mia's last statement, Ginger hesitated briefly.

"Mommy,

why did Daddy leave us back then?" Mia sensed that Ginger still had an affectionate fondness for Timothy.

She paused for a moment, then replied, "From what I've gathered, it might have been because of Luna, but I don't remember the details." Just as she finished explaining, her phone rang, displaying "Shelly" on the caller ID.

However, Mia chose not to answer.

Ginger chimed in, "Mommy, didn't you want to teach them a lesson? Why en't

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you picking up the phone?” “Because I want to be here with you at the hospital,” Mia replied.

Ginger shook her head. “Mommy, I’m tough enough. You don’t have to stay.

with me here. Plus, aren’t we leaving soon? If you don’t stand up to them now,

you might not get the chance later.” After all, Ginger still had some secrets to

share with Sage later; she couldn’t risk Mia overhearing!

Mia gently patted Ginger’s head. “Alright then, I’ll step out for a bit. I’ll be back

to stay with you tonight.” “Goodbye, Mommy, and good luck!” Exiting the

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hospital, Mia picked up Shelly's call. "Hello, Shelly, what's up?"  
"Monalize,  
when are you heading over to the fashion show this afternoon?" 2/3 oh, Is  
that  
today? I almost forgot amidst everything else. Let's meet up at the venue  
later." With that, Mia ended the call and headed straight to the venue.  
Upon arrival, she noticed several luxury cars parked outside, and even  
some  
members of the media were present.  
Before exiting her car, Mia put on a pair of oversized sunglasses, partially  
concealing her face. She was dressed in a simple white T-shirt and jeans.

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Shelly was waiting at the entrance. Upon spotting Mia, she greeted her with a radiant smile. “Monalize, you’ve finally made it.” “Shall we?” Mia was nearly overwhelmed by the potent aroma of Shelly’s perfume, feeling as though she might faint. Together, the two entered the exquisitely decorated venue of the fashion show. “Shelly, are you also part of this fashion show?” A voice sounded from behind them.

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Upon hearing the voice, Shelly turned around, her expression shifting slightly.

“Luna, what brings you here?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 725-As Mia followed Shelly’s gaze,

she spotted Luna in an evening gown. Indeed, trouble seemed to follow Mia

wherever she went.

Shelly’s expression turned uneasy. Knowing Luna’s long standing desire to become the young lady of the Barrett family, she was certain Luna would stir

up trouble.

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It was strange that Sharon suddenly approached them the last time they were at the café. Shelly later discovered that Luna had been spreading rumors, leading to a conflict between Sharon and Mia. Dressed in designer clothes and high heels, Luna approached them. “Shelly, you’re here for this event too? Why didn’t you tell me? We could have come together.” Shelly responded directly, “Luna, this fashion show is by invitation only. Only those who have received an invitation can attend. How did you get

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vours?” After all, Luna’s position within the Barrett family was rather precarious. Given that even Shelly couldn’t secure an invitation, it seemed unlikely that Luna could.

Luna smiled faintly and explained, “I’m here with Mrs. Barrett. She wanted to come and unwind a bit.” Shelly suddenly felt uneasy. “Aunt Sharon is so unfair. She knows I love this brand, yet she’d rather bring an outsider than me.” If it weren’t for Monalize, Shelly wouldn’t have been able to attend this exclusive show today.

As Sharon emerged from the restroom, she overheard Shelly’s comments.

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Her expression hardened as she said, “Shelly, that’s quite disrespectful. How can you refer to Luna as an outsider?” Feeling defiant, Shelly retorted, “Why shouldn’t she be considered one?” Sharon let out a derisive snort and cast a glance in Mia’s direction. Addressing Shelly, Sharon commented, “Shelly, it seems you’ve lost your sense of judgment. You’re swayed by the slightest favor. Is this truly all you’re worth?” Though Shelly was feeling a bit angry, Mia quickly calmed her down

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and said with a smile, “Shelly, don’t let it get to you. Why be upset? Let’s go and enjoy the show.” Luna interjected, “Ms. Monalize, didn’t you see Mrs. Barrett? Aren’t you going to say hello?” Glancing over, Mia couldn’t ignore Sharon’s cold and indifferent expression. Sharon exuded an air of arrogance, accompanied by disdain. Mia smiled slightly and replied, “We’re not that close, so there’s no need for that.” ron was furious after hearing Mia’s words. She couldn’t comprehend Mia’s arrogance. Didn’t Mia realize that Timothy was her son?

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Adding fuel to the fire, Luna remarked, “Ms. Monalize, you and Tim are in a romantic relationship, and Mrs. Barrett is his mother. Even if there were past disagreements, a simple greeting is still appropriate, wouldn’t you agree?”

“I’m dating Timothy, not his mother. This is just who I am, that,” Mia retorted. I can’t change Mia knew that Luna was intentionally trying to escalate the situation.

Nonetheless, she refused to show any deference to Sharon. She wasn’t going to submit to the Barrett family!

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Sharon couldn't hold back, saying, "Ms. Monalize, I must commend your, determination. However, do you truly believe that a relationship can withstand the test of time without the family's approval?" "I never considered a long-term future with Timothy." Upon hearing this, Sharon was furious. What was Mia insinuating? How dare she speak ill of Timothy, especially when there were plenty of wealthy young women eager to marry him! Noticing Sharon's frustration, Luna quickly shifted the topic. "Ms. Monalize, I heard that your daughter is unwell and in the hospital. As a mother, shouldn't you be with her instead of attending a fashion show?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 726-Shelly suddenly exclaimed,  
“She has a daughter?” “Shelly, weren’t you aware? It appears that Ms. Monalize has intentionally kept this information from you.” Mia responded with  
a smirk, “I haven’t hidden this fact. Besides, as long as Timothy is aware that I  
have a daughter, why does it matter if others are informed or not?” While Shelly was taken aback, she also found Mia’s words logical. “Exactly, as long  
as Tim is fine with it, who cares what others think?” Nevertheless, she was quite surprised to learn that Monalize had a daughter!

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Sharon immediately shot a glare at Shelly, saying, “You don’t grasp the situation at all. Our family won’t accept someone with such baggage.

Certain

women should simply abandon their hopes. Luna, let’s go!” With that,

Sharon

stormed off in frustration, unwilling to utter another .d.

Luna wore a smug expression as she addressed Mia, “Ms. Monalize, your impulsive reaction just now wasn’t wise. Offending Mrs. Barrett won’t

work in

your favor.” “Hmph, I’ve never stooped to groveling for favors. After all, you’ve

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been groveling for four years and still haven't gained any status, have you?"

Mia snapped back.

Luna's expression turned dark instantly. She turned to Shelly and advised,  
”

Shelly, as part of the Barrett family, it's best to maintain your distance from

her. Provoking Mrs. Barrett won't be advantageous for you.” Shelly grew even

more incensed. Why was all the blame being shifted onto her in the end?

10 Mia deliberately interjected, “Shelly, they've crossed a line.

Considering

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you're also an heiress of the Barrett family, who does Luna think she is to speak to you like that?" "I know right? What worth does Luna have anyway?

She's only accepted in the Barrett family because of the child she's carrying.

Who's to say if that child even belongs to Tim?" As Shelly's anger intensified,

she expressed, "Luna used to be overly friendly with me, but now that Aunt

Sharon has sent two nannies to care for Asher, this despicable woman has become arrogant and finally shown her true colors!

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“I wonder if she had a hand in my grandmother’s fall. I just haven’t caught her red-handed yet.” Mia’s eyes gleamed with interest upon hearing this. She inquired in a hushed tone, “What exactly transpired back then?” “At that time, my grandmother hosted a banquet, but later she was found to have fallen down the stairs. The maids accused Mia, and the surveillance age inexplicably vanished.

“When Tim suggested that the footage could be recovered, Luna suddenly appeared with the alleged perpetrator.

“Further investigations revealed that this individual had infiltrated the Barrett

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family with the intention of framing Mia, which ultimately led to my grandmother's accident." "Didn't anyone suspect that the alleged culprit was a decoy?" Mia asked.

"Well, the alleged perpetrator had a genuine grudge against Mia and confessed to everything. However, I always found it too coincidental for Luna to apprehend the perpetrator, especially considering Mia's severe injuries at the time.

"Something didn't quite add up. After Mia was rushed to the hospital, it was

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passed away due to childbirth complications.

“In the end, Laina seemed to be the only one who benefitted from the situation.

Upon hearing the narrative, Mia sensed a connection to the events from the past, and everything appeared to align.

During that time, she had endured a head injury resulting in a complicated childbirth, after which she was escorted back to Nord City by her brothers. Subconsciously, Mia grazed the scar at the back of her head. Suddenly, a fragment of memory flashed through her mind, but despite her efforts to recall

the details, the memory remained elusive.

In that brief scene, she appeared to be grasping a woman’s ankle.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 727-However, it was merely a fleeting image, and Mia couldn't recall any further details.

Shelly looked at her with suspicion. "Monalize, is something bothering you?"

"No, let's go." Mia grinned. "Shelly, feel free to purchase whatever catches

your eye later, don't hold back." "Monalize, please don't be upset. I'll handle

Luna later." Upon hearing Shelly's words, Mia's grin widened. "Take it easy,

but don't overdo it, especially with Mrs. Barrett present." "I just want to teach

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Luna a lesson. Who does she think she is, speaking to me in that manner? What authority does Luna have to use that tone with me?” willing to back down, Shelly voiced her frustration, “Monalize, let me enlighten you about something. That dress Luna is wearing might even be borrowed. I mean, how could she possibly afford a limited edition Vior dress?” “That doesn’t seem likely. Hasn’t the Barrett family provided Luna with any financial support?” “They’ve only allocated funds for Asher’s care. How much could that possibly

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be? If it weren't for him, Luna would never have stepped foot in the Barrett residence." Upon hearing this, Mia couldn't help but ponder the relationship between Asher and the Barrett family.

The two of them proceeded to the fashion show together.

1/3 The venue was already bustling with attendees, many eagerly anticipating the show.

Luna and Sharon had already taken their seats in the center of the front row.

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Mia strode over to the two women, positioning herself directly in front of them.

Luna glanced at the front row, noting that only the last two seats remained unoccupied. Wearing a smug expression, she remarked, “Shelly, can you see

well from over there? Want to join me and squeeze in?” Shelly’s expression

soured; she didn’t want to be assigned to a corner seat.

Turning to Mia, she voiced her concern, “Monalize, do you think the organizers might have made a mistake with this seating arrangement?

Given

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your status, it seems odd that they would place you so far to the side.”

After

all, Monalize held a VIP membership card!

Observing the vacant seats at the end, Sharon sneered, “Well, it seems that people claim to be heiresses of prestigious families, yet they can’t even secure a decent seat.” Mia’s lips curved into a cold smile. “I should be asking

you the same question.” Sharon raised an eyebrow. “What do you mean?”

“Quite literally, Mrs. Barrett, you and Luna are in the wrong seats. These are

mine.” With that, Mia presented two invitations, clearly indicating that she had

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reserved two seats.

Sharon's voice suddenly grew louder, exclaiming, "That's impossible. Whenever I attend these shows, I'm always seated in the middle!" Luna smiled and remarked, "Ms. Monalize, perhaps you're not familiar with the protocols here. Bern City's arrangements may differ from those in Nord City."

Mia chuckled, rétorcing, "Luna, I've attended more shows than you've had rainy days in April." Just then, a nearby staff member named Tina Johnson noticed the commotion. She hurried over and asked politely, "Is there anything

I can help you with?" Sharon raised her voice, demanding, "Please remove this woman from here.

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Luna turned to Tina, commenting, “It seems this woman isn’t familiar with the protocols of our Bern City fashion shows. She’s insisting that these two seats belong to her.

“What she doesn’t realize is that seats for esteemed guests aren’t assigned based on purchasing tickets; they must be pre–arranged through the organizers.” Luna’s tone carried a hint of mockery, evident in the arch of her eyebrows.

Mia remained composed, while Shelly beside her appeared uneasy. Monalize,

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have you made arrangements with the organizers?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 728-Sharon couldn't help but sneer, “You're just pretending to be high-class, yet here you are embarrassing yourself at a fashion show. The truth has been revealed, hasn't

it?” Mia handed the invitations to Tina and responded calmly, “Don't you know

that these two seats are specially reserved for today? How can you randomly

assign seating like this?” Tina glanced at the invitations, her expression shifting immediately. She promptly apologized, “I'm sorry for the confusion.

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Since the two of you hadn't arrived for some time, we assumed you might not be attending, leading to this mistake." Mia smirked and asserted, "But I'm here now, so please make way for me to take these seats." "Of course, right away." Tina approached Sharon with a nervous demeanor and conveyed, "I apologize, Mrs. Barrett, but these two seats were reserved in advance." "Don't you know who I am? I'm Mrs. Barrett! How dare you suggest that I give up my seat? Luna's expression darkened as she sternly addressed Tina, "Exactly. Mrs.

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Barrett is a respected guest who is accustomed to occupying the center seat.

“It’s obvious that you’ve messed up the seat assignments. Shouldn’t we be following the ‘first–come, first–served‘ principle here?” Even if Monalize had

pre–booked the seats, she still needed to adhere to the principle of seating based on arrival order.

Tina promptly apologized, saying, “I’m truly sorry for the confusion.

However,

considering Ms. Monalize’s VIP status with Vior, she is entitled to reserve her

seat.” Upon hearing the term “VIP,” Sharon suddenly remembered that

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Monalize was a VIP member of Vior.

As Sharon observed Monalize's features, which bore a striking resemblance

to Mia's, she was abruptly reminded of a time four years ago when Mia's family had arrogantly flaunted their VIP membership card.

Sharon couldn't help but feel uneasy at the memory. Was possessing a VIP membership card really that impressive?

Observing the situation at a standstill, Katie Turner, the event manager, hurried over and apologized, saying, "I'm sincerely sorry. It appears that our

staff have caused significant inconvenience to our VIP guests." Shelly

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boasted, “But we’re VIP members. According to Vior’s rules, we’re entitled to priority treatment. How do you intend to resolve this? Surely you can’t expect VIP guests to sit in those adjacent seats, can you?” Nonetheless, Luna refused to back down. Why should Monalize, simply due to her VIP status, claim her seat? Addressing Katie, Luna asserted, “This isn’t our fault; it’s your staff’s error. You can’t hold us accountable for it. “Are you deliberately trying to drive away the mother of the Barrett Group’s

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CEO? You wouldn't want to go out of business in Bern City, would you?"

Katie

nodded in agreement. "This young lady is correct. Fortunately, I've just freed

up a seat in the center over there.

"Mrs. Barrett, that's where you typically prefer to sit, and some of your old acquaintances are already there." Despite her initial resistance, Sharon had little choice but to comply. She didn't want to face embarrassment, especially

since she wasn't a VIP member.

With reluctance, Sharon conceded, "Very well, sitting here isn't all that important anyway. I'll go catch up with some old friends." At that instant,

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Shelly glanced at Luna and mocked, “Oh, my, there’s only one seat left in the middle over there; it’s barely enough for one person. Why don’t you squeeze in with Aunt Sharon?” Luna’s expression immediately stiffened, a flicker of discomfort crossing her eyes. She could only turn to Sharon, seeking assistance.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 729-Sharon addressed Katie, “How come there’s only one seat? She came with me.” “I apologize, Mrs. Barrett. Nearly all the guests have arrived today, and there are no spare

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seats. If you request two invitations in advance next time, we'll reserve two seats in the center for you." Katie responded tactfully, leaving Sharon with no room to object. She could only concede, "Then please check for any available seats nearby and arrange one for her." "Of course, that's not a problem." Rising from her seat, Sharon headed directly toward the center seats opposite. Meanwhile, Luna remained standing in place, feeling utterly embarrassed. Shelly clicked her tongue in disapproval. "Luna, if you end up without a seat

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would you like to share with me?” Who allowed Luna, this bitch, to be so arrogant just now?

Luna’s expression darkened, and she clutched her handbag tightly. “No, thank

you.” Katie glanced at Luna as she inquired, “Miss, do you have a Vior membership card?” Flushed with embarrassment, Luna quickly responded in

a subdued voice, No.” II Katie felt slightly awkward as she said, “Miss, based

on the regulations, as a non–member, you’re not permitted to attend this show.” Instantly, Luna’s face drained of color. She had never felt so humiliated

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in 1/3 her life.

“Luna, you’re wearing the latest dress from Vior, but you’re not a member.

Did

you perhaps borrow this outfit?” Mia couldn’t resist stealing a curious glance

at Luna. Indeed, Luna was adorned in the latest Vior dress, perfectly complementing her cunning demeanor.

Shelly seemed to have hit the mark. Had Luna borrowed the dress?

After all, only Vior members had access to Vior products!

Taking a deep breath, Luna responded, “Shelly, it’s true that I’m not as affluent as the rest of you. I usually don’t pay much attention to designer labels.

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“However, since I’m accompanying Mrs. Barrett here, my friend was concerned that I might face judgment.

“That’s why they lent me this dress. But it’s just a garment. Whether it’s designer or not, it doesn’t hold much significance to me.” Ily was left momentarily speechless by Luna’s retort. However, deep down, a hint of unease gnawed at her, as if she had been slighted.

Mia’s lips curled into a cold smile as she spoke, “Ms. Maynard, it seems your words don’t align with your actions.

“If you truly don’t care about brands, why did you choose to wear your friend’s dress? You could have declined, but you chose to wear it, didn’t you?”

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Shelly quickly caught on, “Exactly. When we were searching for seats earlier, Luna, you came off as rather arrogant, didn’t you?”  
“You even ridiculed Monalize for her inexperience in attending shows and understanding the protocols here.”  
“Aren’t you someone who doesn’t prioritize money? Why the sudden change in attitude now?” Keeping her anger in check, Luna calmly responded, “You’re entitled to your opinions.” Mia’s smile widened, “Shelly, did you notice that? Perhaps we should learn a thing or two from Ms. Maynard about being thrifty.”

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Despite the obvious wear and tear, she's still strutting around in that designer dress." Mia couldn't bear Luna's act of pretending not to care about money, especially when it was obvious that Luna was materialistic. Had Luna shown more openness and generosity, Mia might have viewed her differently. However, due to Luna's current behavior, Mia saw her as hypocritical and pretentious. "She's just too financially strapped to afford new clothes, yet she acts all superior. If she's truly capable, why doesn't she just part ways with the Barrett

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family? She remains for financial reasons but puts on a façade of nobility!”

Shelly candidly exposed Luna’s true character.

quivered with anger, sensing the judgmental stares of those around her, seemingly ridiculing her.

To alleviate the tension, Katie promptly turned to Luna and said, “Miss, as a friend of Mrs. Barrett, there’s another seat available over there. Allow me to escort you.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 730-Luna pridefully followed Katie

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forward, only to be directed to a small, cramped seat in the far corner of the last row. Her expression instantly ‘soured. Clearing her throat, Katie apologized, “I’m sorry, but it’s a full house today, so no extra seats are available.” With that, Katie strolled away. Women vying for better seats had become a regular occurrence, and there was simply no need to acknowledge them. Luna’s gaze lingered on the cramped corner seat, reflecting her frustration at

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the confined space. Despite her irritation, she composed herself and reluctantly settled into it.

Given all the effort she put into getting there, she wouldn't be so easily brought down by these petty taunts.

Once seated, she retrieved her phone and took numerous photos of the venue, intending to post them later to enhance her image on social media.

Luna couldn't help stealing a glance at Mia and Shelly, who were seated in the front row.

She knew that in the future, everything within the Barrett family would inevitably become Asher's possession.

When that day arrived, she vowed to settle the score for today's humiliation,

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ensuring that those who had looked down on her would learn a valuable lesson.

An hour later, the fashion show concluded.

While Mia found the show somewhat boring, Shelly was enthusiastic. ”

Monalize, did you spot any clothes or shoes you liked? I can help you reserve

them. It’s best to act fast before the others snatch them up.” 1/3 didn’t spot anything I fancied. You can reserve something for yourself. I’m off to the restroom,” Mia replied nonchalantly, standing up and making her way to the

restroom.

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As Mia exited the stall, she noticed Luna emerging from the side. Raising an eyebrow, Mia remarked, “Ms. Maynard, I thought you had left.” “Why would I leave?” Luna retorted sharply. “Well, considering your lack of interest in luxury items and your placement in the farthest seat, I assumed you might find such humiliation unbearable.. It seems you’re being hypocritical, Ms. Maynard.” Nonetheless, Mia had expected Luna to stay. A woman of Luna’s caliber certainly wouldn’t miss an opportunity like this.

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After Luna finished washing her hands, she intentionally splashed some water in Mia's direction, her expression stern. "Don't think you're so noble. You're simply born into privilege." As Mia glanced at the water stains on her white shirt, her demeanor turned cold. "Was that intentional?" "Tsk tsk, I apologize; it truly wasn't on purpose," Luna said insincerely. Despite her words, it was evident that Luna's actions had been deliberate. With a fake smile, she then departed. Mia casually called out to her, "Hey, wait a moment." Luna stopped in her

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tracks, turning back with a forced smile. “Yes? I already said it wasn’t intentional. What more do you want?” Without hesitation, Mia kicked the cleaner’s mop bucket, causing all the water to splash onto Luna’s skirt. Luna’s skirt instantly became drenched, and she cried out in distress, What are you doing? Do you realize how expensive this skirt is?”She quickly took out some tissues to dry it, only to be met with the unpleasant odor of the dirty water. Instantly, her anger flared, her eyes flashing with rage. The skirt Luna was wearing had been borrowed from a fashion director she

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knew, all thanks to Sharon's connections. Now that the skirt was soiled,  
how

would Luna explain it to them?

Mia calmly washed her hands and remarked, "Apologies, my leg slipped."

She

detested being manipulated; if there were a grievance, she'd address it.

then

and there.

As Mia exited the restroom, Luna hurriedly followed, shouting, "Hold on!

You've ruined my skirt. Do you think you can just walk away from this?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 731-Mia gave a meaningful  
smile.

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“Why the overreaction, Ms. Maynard? Didn’t you say you don’t care about the brand? It’s just a dress.” Luna was exasperated. She did say that, but she borrowed the dress from someone else. Should the dress become ruined, she wouldn’t have the means to compensate for it. “You ruined the dress, so you should compensate for it,” she barked, couldn’t care less about her image anymore. “But you splashed water at me on purpose.” Mia spun and left, not wanting to waste time with Luna.

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Luna thought that she could play tricks now that they were in Bern City. However, if the other party didn't uphold moral values, moral values couldn't

guilt trip Mia either.

Mia headed outside. The crowd had dispersed.

Excitement carried Shelly to her. "Ms. Monalize, I managed to buy the latest

outfit and bag!" "That bag doesn't suit you. It's for elderly rich women."

"You

don't get it. I'm going to be a purchasing agent. I'm going to sell it and rake

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money from it.” Realizing that she had put her foot in her mouth, she added,  
“We can split the profit in half.” “No, keep it. This is a gift for you.”  
Shelly  
interlocked her arms with Mia’s. “That’s so nice of you, Ms. Monalize!  
Timothy  
will be so lucky if he becomes your husband!” There was an awkward  
shift on  
Mia’s face as she withdrew her arm. “As long as you’re happy. This is not  
a  
huge sum of money to me.” Once everything was over, she wouldn’t need  
to

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keep up with this act with Shelly anymore.

“Ms. Monalize, are you going to walk away just like that after ruining someone’s dress?” Mia looked back. Luna lifted her dress, striding over.

The

people around her retreated to save their outfits from getting dirty.

Luna looked awful from head to toe. Still, she was determined to demand compensation from Monalize. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to handle the

consequences!

Mia looked up and down at Luna, whose guts were beyond Mia’s expectations.

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Shelly stepped forward first. “Think before you speak, Luna Maynard. You dirtied your own dress, and what does Monalize have to do with this? Are you trying to find a scapegoat because you can’t compensate for it? You borrowed the dress to stoke your ego in the first place.” Luna gulped. “It was an accident. Besides, tap water is clean. It’s a hundred times cleaner than the water from a mop bucket!” “Sorry, but as a neat freak, I think neither makes any difference; they’re equally dirty.” “Nonsense! Anyway, everyone heard it.

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You admitted that you've ruined my dress. Pay for it. I don't need an apology,"

Luna boldly demanded.

Pride wasn't the problem right now. She would be doomed if Mia didn't pay

her.

Shelly mocked, "You're blinded by money, Luna Maynard. No one here would

demand compensation because of such a trivial matter. How embarrassing."

Luna chewed her lips. "Rich people like you wouldn't, but this is important 213

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to people like me.” “If the dress is over your budget, you shouldn’t have worn it. Look at you. Now that there’s trouble, you can’t pay for it. What’s the use of being materialistic and egoistic when you can’t even handle the consequences?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 732-Shelly’s words were cutting and venomous, hitting Luna’s sore spot with precision. The latter was rendered speechless. She raised her head, and when she noticed Sharon, her eyes lit up. “Aunt Sharon.” Sharon, who was planning to leave the scene

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unobtrusively, didn't expect Luna to call out to her.

Biting the bullet, Sharon stepped forward. "Luna, don't be petty. It's just a dress." People who attended the event were rich. Minor disputes occasionally

broke out, but no one had ever caused a scene to demand compensation. It was a petty act.

Only then did Luna notice the kind of look people were giving her. Almost instantly, she wore her typical fragile expression.

A man couldn't take it anymore. "Jeez, this pretty lady is on the verge of crying. It's not like it's a huge sum of money. Just give her the money."

"Well,

it's not like I cannot pay for it," Mia finally spoke up.

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“Monalize, you don’t have to entertain her.” Ignoring Shelly, Mia stared at Luna. “If I pay for your dress, you have to pay for my outfit too because you dirtied mine as well. Only this would be fair.” Luna’s head snapped upward, and she nodded. “Sure.” A white T–shirt and a pair of jeans? One could easily tell that those were cheap clothes. No matter how expensive those were, the price wouldn’t be as exorbitant as Luna’s dress, would they? Hence, she figured that it was a win for her. Mia gazed at the manager. “How much is Ms. Maynard’s dress?” TA The

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manager answered, “38,000 dollars.” “Okay. I’m wearing Vior too. Please estimate its worth.” The manager inspected Mia’s clothes before exclaiming,

“Is this Mr. Vafayette White’s 10th–anniversary collection?” Shelly’s jaw almost fell onto the ground when she heard that. That was a limited edition collection.

Her eyes turned to Mia in disbelief. “Don’t people usually keep it as a personal

collection? Why did you wear it, Monalize? What a waste!” It was a classic

set. It might appear simple, but the story behind it says otherwise.

The spectators were surprised. All eyes were on Mia because they didn’t

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expect her outfit to be from that collection.

“Ms. Monalize, its worth is too much for me to estimate a price.” The manager

sounded more respectful.

Shelly quickly said, “I remember it was sold at a million dollars at an auction

last month.” The figure shocked Luna. “This simple outfit costs one million

dollars? Aren’t they just a simple cotton tee and a pair of jeans?” The people

surrounding chuckled.

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“How did she manage to enter the fashion show? She doesn’t know fashion at all.” “She doesn’t even know Mr. White’s classic design. How dare she attend this personal show?” Sharon failed to manage her expression when she heard that. She didn’t know Luna could be such a disgrace! Mia looked at Luna with a smile. “Indeed, it is a simple tee and a pair of jeans to me. That was why I didn’t argue when you splashed water at me. But since you want to pay for it so desperately, it’ll be unbecoming of me to turn the

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offer down.” Luna’s soul almost left her body.

In order to get that 38,000 dollars, she would need to pay a staggering amount of one million!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 733-The situation turned awkward again.

Mia wanted to see how Luna would clean up the mess.

“Say something, Luna Maynard. Through cash or Apple Pay?” Shelly added

fuel to the fire.

Luna’s fists clenched tightly. One million dollars? She couldn’t even cough up

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38,000 dollars!

People began judging in whispers, “Why is she silent? Didn’t she say that she’s going to pay for it? Well, she has finally realized she can’t afford it.”

“I

know, right? This lady looks familiar. Who brought her over?” “I think it’s Mrs.

Barrett. They sat together at the beginning.” Many of them looked at Sharon.

A rich lady commented on purpose, “Mrs. Barrett, did you bring her along?

She’s kinda embarrassing, though.” Sharon was equally embarrassed as well.

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She strode to Luna's front and lowered her voice, chiding, "Look at what you've done. You're humiliating!" Luna didn't have the nerve to say anything back.

Sharon raised her voice, saying, "Luna, be forgiving. It's not a big deal. Go and get changed. Let's keep you warm before you catch a cold." That was Luna's cue to take the opportunity to make herself scarce. No matter how reluctant she was, she had to stomach it and turn to leave the scene.

She was so angry at the rich that her nails left markings on her palms.

When her son inherited Barrett Group, she would become rich and take her 1/1 revenge for what had happened today.

After Luna left, the people began leaving in droves since the spectacle was

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over.

Sharon could barely manage her expression.

Mia, who noticed that, smiled. “Mrs. Barrett, I know you don’t like me, but is

this the best you can do?” Sharon snorted coldly. “I’ve never said Luna will

become my daughter-in-law.” Right then, a server came over with a few-bags. “Ms. Barrett, here are the products you ordered.” Shelly celebrated.

“Thanks.” With shrewd eyes, Sharon noticed a familiar bag in Shelly’s hands.

That was the bag Sharon wanted!

Upon Sharon’s attempt to place an order for the bag, she learned that it had

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already been bought by someone else.

Never in her wildest dream had she expected Shelly to be the buyer.

Regardless, she kept quiet because Mia was around.

Earlier on, she had called the manager to reserve the bag, but the manager told her that someone had reserved it, and she now knew who it was.

Shelly flashed a grin. “Monalize’s a VIP, so I could be the first person to choose anything I liked. No one could buy them once I made my selection.”

That was intentional.

Sharon’s glance darted at that bag again, frustration bubbling in her.

Mia asked intentionally, “Mrs. Barrett, do you like this bag?” Sharon said

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awkwardly, “I have tons of bags. That bag is alright.” Sharon speculated that

Monalize was trying to curry her favor with bags, hence the untruthful words.

Mia nodded. “You’re right. Shelly, let Peyton carry them for you. They’re heavy. Let’s go grab something to drink.” Things weren’t going as Sharon wished it would. She didn’t expect Mia to ask her only once!

Shelly handed the bags to Peyton without a shadow of a doubt before looking

at Sharon. “Bye, Aunt Sharon. Don’t bring Luna along to this kind. of event

anymore. It’s embarrassing.” Sharon almost fainted due to anger. “Shelly

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Barrett, whose side are you on?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 734-“Of course I’m on Timothy’s

side.” Shelly was all puffed up.

If Timothy married Monalize, Shelly’s life would be free from worries.

She

wouldn’t need to read Sharon’s mood anymore.

A furious Sharon watched the duo leave. What happened today was an utter

embarrassment.

Sharon went to the restroom, where Luna was washing her dress.

“What’s wrong with you today, Luna Maynard?” Sharon vented.

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“Sorry, Mrs. Barrett. It was all my fault. But I swear I argued with Ms. Monalize for Tim.” “For my son? Why?” Mixed feelings sat upon Luna’s brows.

“Mrs. Barrett, didn’t I tell you yesterday that Ms. Monalize has a sick daughter

at the hospital? I’ve only just found out myself, and Tim has been busy-”

“Enough. Stop beating around the bush. Go straight to the point.” Sharon’s patience was running thin.

Luna swallowed her displeasure before recounting, “Ms. Monalize’s daughter

has leukemia and has the same blood type as Tim. He agreed to donate his bone marrow if they were a match.” “What? Donate his bone marrow?”

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Sharon's face turned pale as she couldn't believe her ears. "No way. Tim would never do such a dangerous thing." "Mrs. Barrett, according to my friend from the hospital, Tim already had his blood drawn to do a matching test. The results will be out tomorrow night." Luna stared at Sharon. However, her eyes were hiding something. Yesterday, she had told Sharon that Monalize had a daughter, but there wasn't any mention of the bone marrow. The plan was to inform Sharon after the results were out to cause a bigger impact.

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Who would've known that Monalize and Shelly would humiliate her on the fashion show today?

Luna would never let them get away with this!

"No, how could this be? This is his bone marrow we're talking about. This is

not a trivial matter! What if it affects his health?" "I tried to confirm the facts

with Monalize in the restroom, but she got angry and splashed dirty water at

me." "Luna, what you did was right. She has to be stopped." Concerned yet

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enraged at the same time, Sharon wanted to call Timothy. She had to stop him at all costs!

“Mrs. Barrett, it’s best if you feign ignorance for now. After all, the test results

aren’t out yet. What if it’s not a match? I heard that the matching rate is low

when the people involved are not blood-related. You don’t have to upset him

in advance because of this.” Luna managed to stop Sharon.

She continued, “Besides, tomorrow is your birthday party. You don’t have to

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start an argument with Tim now.” “You have a point, Luna.” Sharon kept her phone.

After thinking, she said, “I’m going to invite Ms. Chapman to the birthday party. As you know, the Chapmans intend to form a marriage alliance with us.

You’re an ordinary/person, and our family can’t accept that. Rest assured, I will ensure that Asher is treated fairly and receives what he deserves.

The glint in Luna’s eyes died. Sharon’s words served as a reminder, each one

dripping with mockery aimed at Luna’s background Luna managed a smile. “I

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know, Mrs. Barrett. But I think Ms. Monalize can be on the guest list, too.

Let

her have the opportunity to meet Ms. Chapinan, and perhaps she'll realize the

need to step back.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 735-Sharon contemplated including Monalize on the guest list before saying, That's a good idea.”

Luna

responded, “Isn't it? That way, we can let her know what the Barretts think.”

Sharon snorted. “You're right. Although she's from a rich family in Nord City,

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the rich ladies in Bern City are not bad either. They're at least better. than her, a divorced woman with a kid. What a burden." Sharon recalled how haughty Monalize was because she was a VIP. Monalize clearly knew that Sharon was Timothy's mother. Yet, Monalize didn't pay her the due respect. It was so rude of Monalize. Luna lowered her gaze, concealing the malice that darkened her eyes. She vowed to make those who scorned her to bow before her.

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Those affluent individuals—Sharon, Monalize, and that greedy Shelly—would

inevitably face her retribution.

Mia followed Shelly to a nearby café.

Shelly was wreathed in smiles. “Ms. Monalize, did you catch Luna’s expression when she faced that humiliation? Wasn’t it priceless? She parades

around as if she’s above it all, but reality finally caught up with her.

Mia let out a meaningful smile. “Shelly, I think your aunt is interested in your

bag.” “I know. Aunt Sharon was competing with Mrs. Jones for this. But I

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bought it in the end. I'm waiting for her to come to me so that I can take my revenge.

"Shelly, she's still your aunt. Don't you think it's inappropriate to do that?"

"So

what's my punishment for that? Jeez, chill out! After you and Timothy get married, I will have you to back me up. She's not the head of the household;

she doesn't have the final say in the family. When the time comes, you won't

have to bother her at all," the materialistic Shelly was slandering Sharon.

Mia celebrated her successful attempt on the inside. This was exactly what

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she was hoping for—driving a wedge within the Barrett family to cause turbulence under the roof.

During those years, Sharon and Shelly had bullied Mia so much when she married into the family as an ordinary person.

Now, it was payback time.

Mia decided it was time to leave after she finished her coffee. Continuing to

linger with Shelly seemed like a waste of her time. “Shelly, I’ll arrange for Peyton to deliver your purchased items. My daughter is still hospitalized, and I

need to be by her side.” “Sure. Don’t be late for tomorrow’s party.” Mia was

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stunned. “Tomorrow’s party?” “Oh, have you forgotten? There’s a birthday party for Aunt Sharon tomorrow. As Timothy’s girlfriend, how could you not come?” Mia smiled. “We’ll see.” She actually had forgotten about it. She instructed Peyton to bring the products over, and Shelly began to take them out, taking pictures to share them on her social media. Mia took a glimpse at her before leaving. In a whisper, she asked, “Did you switch them?” “Yes, all of them have been swapped with imitations. No one can tell without comparing them with the real ones. I doubt anyone would suspect 2/3 they’re fakes, considering they were just released recently.”

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“Good job.” Mia grinned approvingly.

She climbed into the car, greeted by a wealth of branded merchandise. It was

all a façade in the end, so offering Shelly free branded products would be a foolish move. Offering her a brief experience of luxury upfront was more than enough.

Mia, as a shrewd businesswoman, never struck a deal that would result in a loss.

“Find out the location of Mrs. Barrett’s birthday party.” She didn’t know if she

would attend, but it wouldn’t hurt to make early preparations.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 736-Mia returned to the hospital, anticipating the test results due the foll dayne sheer thought of it made her nervous. Despite her certainty that h would be a match, Mia couldn't find peace of mind until the results were confirmed.

Timothy arrived just as Mia and Ginger were dining together. Ginger's eyes lit

up with excitement as she asked, "What's in that box?" Two imposing bodyguards carried a sizable box into the room, its contents evidently substantial.

"You'll find out soon," Timothy replied cryptically.

Mia was curious as well. What kind of gift had he bought for Ginger?

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The bodyguards set the box down and unveiled its contents, revealing a miniature princess castle. Mia couldn't contain her amazement. "Wow! It's stunning!" she exclaimed, her eyes shining with disbelief.

"Did you go out of your way to get it?" Mia asked, surprised by Timothy's gesture.

"I stumbled upon it while I was out. It gets dull just sitting in the room. I thought this might keep her entertained. I've heard little girls adore these," Timothy explained.

Ginger nodded. "I love it!" However, despite Ginger's obvious delight, she remained still, her gaze fixed on Mia.

Understanding Ginger's silent plea, Mia nodded reassuringly. "You can play

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with it after dinner.” “Hurray!” Ginger cheered, diving into her meal with newfound determination.

As Mia and Timothy exited the room, the former stole a glance at the 1/3 present. “Thank you. She loves it.” Timothy merely hummed in response.

Her attention shifted to him. “Mr. Barrett, you’re kind to my daughter, fr  
no

wonder she’s taken a liking to you. She’s hoping you can be her father.

A gentle smile graced Timothy’s lips as he watched Ginger happily  
engrossed

in her play. “I’m not particularly fond of children, truth be told. But she’s  
rather

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endearing.” “Ginger has always been the cheerful one, a little ray of sunshine in our family. Everyone adores her.” “If she ends up living in Bern City someday, she’ll adapt quickly to the surroundings.” Mia was puzzled. “What do you mean by that, Mr. Barrett?” “Isn’t it because we’re in a relationship?” “Yes, but that doesn’t determine where my daughter will live.” He stared at her, his voice deep. “I only date to marry, so I’ll bring you both to Bern City.

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Don't worry. I'll ensure she has the best in life." Her instinctive response to his seriousness was avoidance. She shifted her gaze to the scenery outside the window. "Mr. Barrett, I believe we have differing opinions on dating. I date without the intention of marriage." "Why?" "Marriage kills love. I don't want to make the same mistake twice." In fact, she was feeling jittery. Was he serious about it, or was he testing her? Timothy's eyes lingered on her face, so reminiscent of Mia Bowen's. It was

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almost as if Mia Bowen herself had spoken those words.  
He quickly withdrew his gaze. “It’s my mother’s birthday party tomorrow.  
Will  
you come?” “Have you thoroughly thought this through? Are you ser me  
over?  
Just so you know, I don’t take kindly to being on the I’m not one to let  
things  
slide, so if there’s any trouble at the party. hesitate to address it.” She  
smiled  
at him.  
He couldn’t have been unaware of the altercation between her and Sharon  
at

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the fashion show.

Meeting her playful gaze, he calmly stated, “As my girlfriend, you shouldn’t

have to endure anything. Even if it’s the end of the world, I’ll stand by you.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 737-Mia’s heart raced upon hearing that. Timothy embodied everything she found attractive an austere man who effortlessly stirred her emotions with his reassuring words.

Mia smiled. “Okay. Since you’ve put it that way, there’s no reason for me to

decline, is there?” Her gaze followed his toward the patient’s room, and her

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smile waned slightly. “But I’ll go alone. Ginger should rest here at the hospital.” She didn’t want to involve Ginger in the potential conflict. Mia felt

fully capable of handling the Barretts on her own.

“The test results will be available tomorrow night. She’ll be back on her feet

soon.” “I believe so too,” Mia responded, though her feelings were a mix of

hope and apprehension.

This drama would soon come to an end. If Timothy turned out to be a match

Mia for Ginger’s bone marrow, surgery could be arranged promptly. Then,

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could finally take Ginger away.

As Timothy departed from the hospital, Peyton approached Mia. “Ms. Mia,

Mrs. Barrett’s birthday celebration will be held at Aide Castle.” It was a private resort.

Mia’s brow arched. “What a coincidence. It appears she has good taste.”

Aide

Castle was a project in which Dominic had invested, and Mia had personally

designed every aspect of it. Just as Mia was planning to visit the location in

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person, Sharon's birthday event happened to be scheduled there.  
"What should we do? Should we cancel her reservation?" asked Peyton.  
1/2 "No, we can't afford to turn away such an Important guest. It would  
foolish  
not to capitalize on the opportunity. Increase the price by ten percent. Let  
her  
know that this is an exclusive, bespoke service available only to her." Will  
she  
accept the offer? Tomorrow's the birthday party, though." "She will. Have  
someone reach out to her directly." Mia understood individuals like Sharon  
all

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too well. Wealthy women like her often looked down on the less fortunate and

valued money above all else.

The Barrett family was the richest in Bern City. If Mia could establish Aide

Castle's reputation through this deal, it would open doors to introduce the resort to other affluent individuals.

Would any savvy businessman pass up such a lucrative opportunity?

Certainly not. Moreover, Mia had no qualms about profiting from her adversary.

After briefing Peyton on the arrangements, Mia checked her phone. Shelly

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had posted images of branded products purportedly bought from the fashion show on social media. However, they were, in fact, counterfeits! She liked the post, smirking. Tomorrow was bound to be interesting. The next morning, Shelly messaged Mia, “Are you coming to Aunt Sharon’s birthday party?” eplied, “Yes, Tim invited me yesterday.” Shelly sent a voice message. “See? I told you so! Tim likes you a lot. He’ll definitely bring you to the birthday party. See you tonight!” As Shelly was selecting her attire for the

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evening, Luna entered with a young boy, creating an awkward atmosphere. After all, they had clashed at the private fashion show the day before. Luna asked, “Shelly, were you texting Ms. Monalize? Is she coming to the party tonight as well?” “Yes, Tim is introducing her to our family. I bet their wedding will be soon, meaning someone won’t have a chance anymore.” Shelly taunted Luna, relishing in her discomfort as payback for yesterday’s altercation. Luna’s expression shifted as she lowered her tone and said, “Shelly, I was out of line yesterday. I shouldn’t have spoken to you that way...”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 738-Shelly retorted, “Don’t feed me that courtesy speech, I’m not naïve to fall for it. Tim and Monalize will marry and have a baby. That’s whe we’ll have the true heir. The illegitimate child will be sent away in the end. Luna’s expression turned icy. At that moment, Sharon stormed down the stairs. “Shelly, what nonsense are you spouting? Asher is part of our family, too. Why would we send him, away?” “We’ll see,” Shelly replied dismissively, heading upstairs without a

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care.

Luna approached Sharon with coffee. “Please don’t be upset, Mrs. Barrett. That’s just how Shelly is.” Sharon snorted. “What is she so smug about? Despite cutting ties with certain family members, she and her mother still live in the Barrett residence. If it weren’t for Tim’s generosity, I would have kicked them out long ago. Shameless!” Sharon’s anger still simmered from the fashion show debacle, where Shelly sided with an outsider, putting Sharon in an uncomfortable position. It was infuriating.

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“Mre Barrett, I overheard Shelly saying that Tim has invited that woman to the birthday party. So, perhaps you should consider postponing the blind date with Ms. Chapman?” Sharon disagreed. “No need for that. I intend to give that woman a taste of her own medicine at the party.” Luna internally celebrated the news, as that was exactly what she was hoping for. She had only mentioned it to provoke Sharon. The ideal outcome would be for both parties to suffer losses when Nikki Chapman stirred up trouble tomorrow. Luna beckoned Asher. “Come, you should wish your grandmother an early

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birthday. Otherwise, you'll be too shy when the party begins. It's going to be crowded." Smiling, Sharon ruffled his hair before instructing the maid to take him away. Only then did she say, "Luna, as you know, Ms. Chapman will be attending the party. Therefore, it wouldn't be appropriate for Asher to be there. Do you get what I mean?" Although Asher's existence was widely known, his status

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within the family was an entirely different matter. Luna's expression stiffened.

Her mood plummeted.

Why did her son not deserve to attend the party?

Still, her rationality prevailed. "Yes, I understand." "Don't worry. As long as I'm

here, I will ensure that Asher is treated right." Luna lowered her head meekly,

but a glint of determination shone in her eyes. It hadn't been easy to come this

far. She couldn't just give up now.

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As Mia's car approached the vicinity of Aide Castle in the evening, her spirits soared at the sight of her project brought to life. If Aide Castle's popularity surged, she could start contemplating plans for the next one. Mia strode confidently toward the party venue in a stunning red evening gown. Her bold demeanor attracted the attention of many. Luna, stationed near the entrance, caught sight of Mia. She arrived like a star, radiating a captivating presence. Jealousy surged within Luna, and she tightly clenched her fists to steady herself.

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After all, today's event held significant importance for her.

Two bodyguards stopped Mia at the entrance. "Miss, may we see your invitation card, please?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 739-Mia glanced at the bodyguards, not expecting this to happen.

Timothy was supposed to pick her up, but an urgent work matter had arisen

for him. They would be late if he were to pick her up afterward, given that Aide

Castle was located in the suburbs. As such, Mia decided to head to the private resort on her own.

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She smiled. “I don’t have an invitation card.” “Miss, this is a private event. You can’t enter without an invitation card,” explained the bodyguard politely. The incoming guests witnessed the scene. Intentionally, Mia inquired, “Is the privacy policy this stringent at Aide Castle? Can’t there be some flexibility?” “Apologies, miss. Our private resort places a high value on guest privacy. If you’ve forgotten your invitation card, you may wait in the waiting room,” the bodyguard replied, earning a satisfied smile from

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Mia. The staff peared to be well-trained professionals. Some guests praised the bodyguard's handling of the situation. Luna, watching the spectacle unfold, was eager for revenge for the incident at the fashion show. However, Mia's lack of frustration at being stopped at the entrance puzzled her. Mia even smiled! What ought to be an embarrassing situation turned out to be the opposite! What was funny about it? Luna couldn't bear the thought of losing face. Stepping forward, she addressed the guests. "Ladies and gentlemen, please hand your invitation cards to me here." Once the guests had moved on, Luna fixed a proud gaze

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on Mia, brandishing 1/3 the invitation cards. “Ms. Monalize, I’ll need your invitation card.” Mia met her gaze squarely. “Oh, no limited edition dress today?” she quipped, refusing to back down.

Luna’s smile faltered, her jaw tightening. “I don’t see why I should answer your

question.” Luna was determined to humiliate Mia by stopping her from joining

the party.

Someone let out a humorless laugh. “Who cares about what you wear?

You

don’t even know Mr. White’s classic designs. We’re not even in the same league.” The strong scent of perfume wafting through the air unmistakably

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signaled the presence of Shelly, who was adorned from head to toe in branded attire.

The outfit she wore was familiar—it was the one purchased at the fashion show

yesterday! Even the ill-fitting shoes were unmistakable.

Shelly's feet were a size 6, yet she somehow squeezed them into a pair of size 5!

Shelly slowly walked toward Mia and linked arms with her. "Let's go inside,

Monalize. There's no point wasting time with someone like this." "Shelly, no

one can enter without an invitation card," Luna insisted, refusing to back

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down.

“But everyone is allowed to bring a plus one. It’s not a problem for me to have

Monalize as my plus one, is it?” “I thought you already had a plus one.”

Jennifer was indeed there, standing next to Shelly.

Shelly looked over her shoulder. “Stay here and wait for me. I’ll come back for

you.” Unable to argue, Jennifer nodded.

Shelly directed her attention back to Luna. “Nosy people are always nosy.

Monalize is Tim’s girlfriend. She doesn’t need an invitation card. Don’t mistake

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yourself for one of us just because you're acting like a watchdog." "Watch your language, Shelly Barrett." "This is how I speak. If you don't like it, you can leave." Throughout the exchange, Mia remained silent, impressed by Shelly's sharp tongue. Luna's façade of pretense crumbled, but she lacked the courage to confront Shelly head-on.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 740-The money spent on Shelly was a worthy investment.

Mia and Shelly joined the party. Most of the guests were there, hence the

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lively atmosphere.

Shelly took out her phone to take pictures. “Monalize, this private resort is a

new place. Only reservations are accepted. It’s never opened to the public.

“I’ve heard that everything here, from the designs to the decorations, is branded. Especially those plants in the parlor—they are rare and imported from

abroad, some even endangered species.” Mia remained composed, though she played along with an astonished expression. “Really? The parlor is beautifully and exquisitely decorated, and the outdoor design is stunning, too.”

“Some might find this a novelty,” Shelly remarked.

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Sharon and Veronica approached them, with Sharon exuding elegance and high spirits. However, Mia's striking red attire seemed to irk Sharon—it made

Mia stand out, almost as if she were the woman of the hour.

Veronica sized Mia up and blurted, “Ms. Monalize, today's Mrs. Barrett's birthday party. Yet, you're standing out a lot. Don't you know the golden rule?”

Mia arched an eyebrow. “Sorry, I'm born this way. I stand out no matter what I

wear.” The corner of Veronica's lips twitched. Mia truly didn't hold back with

her words.

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Sensing the tension, Shelly swiftly changed the subject with a smile. “Aunt Sharon, I heard the resort management upgraded their service for you, free of charge! It’s a bespoke service only available to you. Average folks 1A wouldn’t have access to it. I’m envious.” Sharon’s expression softened with pride as she touched the bracelet. adorning her wrist. “I’m pleased with the service. I’d recommend this place to anyone for their private events in the future.” Veronica chimed in with flattery, “You’re right. Although it’s a little expensive to

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make a reservation here, the service here is bespoke. It's not within the reach of an average person." Mia couldn't help but smile subtly at the exchange. As she had expected, Sharon was starting to flaunt her status. The other affluent women would likely follow suit in hosting events at the resort, afraid of losing out. This meant that Mia's private resort would be raking in big money! At that moment, Mia found Sharon's behavior almost endearing—it wasn't easy to enlist someone to be her cash cow. Sharon noticed Mia's smile, which proved her retort had been useless.

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“Mrs. Barrett, Ms. Chapman is here.” “The Chapmans are here? Welcome them. Hurry. They’re esteemed guests,” Sharon declared, casting a meaningful glance at Mia.

It was time to let her know when to back off now.

Shelly grumbled, “Why are the Chapmans here too? Jeez!” “Is Ms. Chapman

a prominent figure?” Mia inquired, turning to Shelly.

Shelly coughed awkwardly. “Don’t misunderstand, Monalize. Aunt Sharon arranged a blind date between Ms. Chapman and Tim. Both families are interested in a marriage alliance, but Tim hasn’t agreed. It’s Ms. Chapman who has been persistently pursuing him.” Mia raised a brow.

So, Timothy had a potential partner,

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 741-Ma turned her attention to Sharon as she headed toward the entrance to greet the guest, her fondness for Nikki evident to all.

“Monalize, Ms. Chapman has been pursuing Tim for years, but he’s not interested in her. There’s no way they’ll get together.” Mia cocked a brow.

“But

Mrs. Barrett invited Ms. Chapman here intentionally to remind me of my place

and to back off.” It was easy to see through such a trick.

“When Tim arrives, he’ll surely take your side, and Ms. Chapman will have no

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choice but to watch from the sidelines like a jealous outsider. Oh, right. Where is he? Why didn't he come with you?" "We planned to arrive together, but he had an urgent matter arise at work, so I came ahead." Mia didn't mind that at all. After all, her priority was to be at her newly opened private resort. Ron warmly welcomed the Chapmans, recognizing their importance to the day's festivities. Nikki arrived gracefully in a white dress, presenting Sharon with a gift. "Happy birthday, Mrs. Barrett." It was a diamond necklace.

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Veronica exclaimed, “Sharon, see how thoughtful Ms. Chapman is. She’s given you such an expensive gift! Unlike certain individuals who arrived empty-handed.” She was obviously implying Shelly and Mia.

Sharon waved off the remark. “It’s the thought that counts. Gifts from 12 strangers bear are of no significance to me.” Right then, Harriette joined the

crowd. “Sharon, Shelly had prepared a present for you a while back.

However,

she accidentally left it at home. Here it is.” She opened the present. It was a

rare leather Vior bag in purple.

Sharon’s eyes widened in astonishment as soon as she saw the bag.

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That was the bag Shelly purchased at the private fashion show yesterday! Shelly gaped. “Mom, what are you doing?” She didn’t expect her mother to give that bag to Sharon as a gift. She actually meant to sell it! Harriette calmly squeezed Shelly’s hand. “Shelly, we’ve only had each other to rely on for years, and it’s all thanks to Sharon and her family that we’ve been taken care of. You may not always express it, but I know you’re grateful to Sharon.” Shelly was seething with frustration. Every fiber of her being wanted to deny it, but she lacked the courage to do so publicly. Sharon accepted the purple bag, her smile holding pride. “Why say that,

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Harriette? Don't be such a stranger. We're family." Shelly contemplated retrieving the bag, but Veronica beat her to it. "Sharon, just accept it. It's a gift from them. We're family, after all." Sharon gladly took the bag, and Shelly felt like she was about to explode. Her plan to make a significant profit by selling the bag had been thwarted! Mia couldn't help but tilt her head slightly as she observed Sharon accepting the imitation bag. What were the chances that the bag ended up in Sharon's

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possession? It seemed almost like fate.

Veronica's haughty gaze turned to Mia. "Ms. Monalize, what gift have you prepared for Sharon?" The Chapmans turned their attention to Mia as well. +15 BONUS Nikki shrieked as soon as she saw Mia. "I-Is that Mia Bowen?"

Nikki had conducted a background check, so she knew what Timothy's exwife looked like. She couldn't believe her eyes.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 742-Several guests with close ties

with the Barretts had encountered Mia Bowen before. They were taken aback

by the uncanny resemblance between the two women, their surprise

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registering visibly.

Mia smiled. “I know Mr. Barrett’s ex–wife looks a lot like me. They say that

pretty ladies often resemble each other. Don’t you think so?” Nikki’s expression hinted at her alarm as she inquired, “Mrs. Barrett, who, is this?”

Sharon offered an indifferent introduction. “She’s Shelly’s friend.” Shelly quickly interjected, “That’s not right, Aunt Sharon. Monalize is Tim’s girlfriend.”

“What are you talking about, Shelly? Since when has Tim had a girlfriend? not

aware of that, and I certainly don’t approve of her either,” Sharon firmly

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declared.

Nikki and her mother visibly relaxed upon hearing Sharon's stance. After all, a woman couldn't enter a wealthy family without proper acknowledgment by the family.

Shelly persisted, "We'll find out once Tim arrives." Ignoring Shelly's comment,

Sharon redirected the conversation. "Let's not pay attention to childish talk.

How about a stroll in the garden? It's beautiful out there." Amelia Mapp agreed, "I've heard that the private resort has tailored its services for you, Mrs.

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Barrett. We're envious. It's a service exclusive to your family!" Sharon grinned proudly. "It's thanks to my son that we get to experience this. Their service is indeed top-notch, not only in design but also in food. The ingredients were freshly flown in this morning. You should consider hosting an event here in the future." The group of people strolled around. Meanwhile, the other guests couldn't stop showering praises on the private resort. Mia, trailing behind them, felt elated hearing the positive feedback. "It's not too shabby," she remarked with a chuckle. The swelling pride within her was

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unmistakable.

Nikki suddenly turned her head to look at Mia. “Ms. Monalize, is that your comment on the design? Not too shabby? You sure have high standards.”

All

eyes immediately shifted to Mia.

Sharon scowled. “Since it’s not up to your standard, feel free to leave whenever you please.” Mia calmly replied, “Sorry, I didn’t mean it that way.”

“You better not have,” Sharon retorted before leading the guests onward. ”

dow me, everyone. Behold, a sea of blue roses. It’s said to cost millions to cultivate them. We may encounter blue beauties elsewhere, but genuine blue

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roses are a rarity.” The guests eagerly began taking pictures of the blue roses.

Proudly, Sharon said, “You can buy the seeds and plant blue roses at home yourselves, but there’s no guarantee they will thrive.” Nikki interjected, “It is

not easy to grow blue roses, hence its rarity. It requires precise temperature control at 77°F during cultivation, and once they bloom, they can only be exposed to sunlight for eight hours. Anything lesser or more than that is unacceptable.” Impressed, Sharon nodded. “You know that too? I’m impressed.” Nikki beamed but remained humble. “It’s just a hobby of mine. I

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dabble in flower arranging and cooking, so I've picked up a few things.”

Mia

couldn't resist interjecting, “She got it wrong.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 743-As soon as Mia said that, Sharon retorted, “You're quite bold to challenge. Ms. Chapman's expertise,

Ms. Monalize. She's a seasoned professional in this field.” In truth, Mia hadn't

intended to speak up. However, she foresaw potential doubts arising among

the affluent guests if they followed Nikki's advice to purchase seeds from Aide

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Castle and encountered discrepancies in their growth. Mia corrected Nikki not out of personal interest but to safeguard the resort's reputation. Otherwise, she wouldn't even have bothered to speak up. Nikki gazed at Mia, displeased. "If you believe there's an error in my information, please enlighten me." "Firstly," Mia began evenly, "the optimal temperature for seed growth is 78.8°F, but it should vary during the sprouting, growth, and blooming stages. It's not advisable for the temperature to remain constant.

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“Additionally, while the recommended sunlight exposure duration is indeed eight hours, it shouldn’t be continuous; rather, it should be cumulative and adjusted based on the plant’s growth stages. Continuous exposure can lead to leaf burn.” Nikki’s complexion paled. This contradicted what she had found online. Was the information she accessed inaccurate?

“Ms. Monalize, we aren’t experts in this matter. How can we trust your words?” Amelia’s tone turned frosty.

Sharon quickly agreed, “That’s right.” Mia arched her brows. “Well, we can consult the garden staff for confirmation.” 1/3 At that moment, a staff

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approached. “Is there anything I can help you with Sharon inquired, “If we were to purchase the blue rose seeds, how could we go about cultivating them?” “You’ll have to follow strict instructions to grow them. We have gardeners who can teach you how to cultivate your garden for free.”

Amelia

cut him off, “Just tell us how to grow them so that we know the process.

“Sure. The most important condition for cultivating blue roses is the temperature. It has to be precisely 78.8°F, but it’s different for every stage of

growth. As for sunlight exposure, it’s crucial to manage the duration, especially during later growth stages where an accumulated eight hours is optimal. Continuous exposure risks leaf damage,” the staff member

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elucidated, delving into the intricate details.

The atmosphere shifted.

Sharon's expression turned awkward, as she didn't expect Mia to be telling the truth. On the contrary, Nikki had given false information.

Nikki and Amelia exchanged glances. Nikki was chewing her lip due to embarrassment.

Shelly gloated. "Did you hear that? Monalize was right. It would've been a waste of money if you had blindly followed someone else's advice." Nikki was

on the verge of crying. Who would've known that the information she had found online was false?

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Nikki knows only a thing or two about it. It's normal to get the details wrong.

After all, she's not a professional." Amelia attempted to lighten the mood.

"Right." Sharon nodded.

Mia responded calmly, "Misleading others with inaccurate information can have detrimental consequences, Ms. Chapman." Nikki countered, "Are you a

professional, Ms. Monalize? You seem to know this kind of stuff very well."

"We don't know as much as a gardener does. After all, families like us hire gardeners to take care of the garden." Amelia joined the mockery.

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Mía managed to read between the lines. “Just a hobby of mine. Similar to Ms.

Chapman, I only know a thing or two.” “But you know as much as a professional does. You’re being humble, Monalize. Tim has found himself such an all–rounder girlfriend,” Shelly lauded, showering Mia with a compliment.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 744-When there was a chance to

shower Mia with compliments, Shelly wouldn’t hold back.

Shelly even glared at Nikki as if chiding her for trying to stand out when she

didn’t know a thing.

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“Everyone’s here, Tim. The flowers are gorgeous,” Luna’s voice echoed from behind, her triumphant expression evident as she stood next to Timothy, casting a challenging glance at the affluent ladies. Timothy’s gaze was immediately drawn to the woman in red, her striking attire perfectly complementing her demeanor. Noticing his gaze, Mia smiled. Finally, he arrived. Sharon beamed. “Tim, finally done with your work? Come here. Let me introduce someone to you. This is Nikki Chapman. You’ve met her before.” A

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bashful smile adorned Nikki's face. As he drew closer toward her direction,

her heart raced uncontrollably.

Timothy exuded an air of effortless charm as he made his way through the crowd, his striking appearance capturing everyone's attention.

However, he stopped right in front of Mia. "Do you feel bored?" m fine.

The

garden is pretty, especially with the rare blue roses. I heard that there will be a

surprise performance too. I'm excited about it." Mia went all out when it came

to her private resort.

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Nikki's face lost its color. Timothy was clearly walking in her direction, but why had he stopped to talk to Monalize? Sharon was annoyed as well. "Tim, I told you to come here. What are you 1/3 doing?" Upon hearing that, Mia gave him a meaningful smile. What would he do in this situation? Without hesitation, Timothy draped his arm over Mia's shoulders and pulled her into an embrace.

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Mia felt a tingling sensation from the weight of his arm and the warmth from his palm.

Timothy then intimately walked with her toward Sharon. Sharon's nostrils flared with rage.

Despite that, Timothy merely calmly said, "Mom, this is my girlfriend."

Mia

flashed a pristine smile. "Happy birthday, Mrs. Barrett." Sharon's chest heaved

with barely contained fury. She had invited Nikki to the party, hoping to bridge

the gap between Timothy and Nikki.

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She assumed Timothy would at least show her some respect, yet he had calmly declared Mia as his girlfriend. Sharon was enraged.

The air turned awkward.

Meanwhile, Nikki was on the verge of bursting into tears.

“Tim, come with me. I have to speak with you.” Sharon had had enough.

He narrowed his eyes at Sharon before looking at Mia. “The party’s starting

soon. You should grab something to eat.” en, the mother and son left.

It was refreshing to see how Sharon’s angry trudges carried her away.

Happiness would double when it was about someone else’s misfortune.

Shelly grinned, “Monalize, oh, can I call you Mona?” 2/3 Veronica interrupted,

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“Shelly, stop getting ahead of yourself. Being a girlfriend doesn’t mean anything Nikki agreed. “That’s right.” Shelly clucked her tongue. “You’re just jealous. I wonder who has been the one dreaming of being Timothy’s girlfriend all this time, though?” Unable to rein in her emotions anymore, Nikki lashed out, “Stop acting like we’re beneath you, Shelly Barrett! We all know that those are imitations that you are wearing!” That pricked Mia’s guilty conscience. Had she noticed? She shouldn’t have!

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 745-Mia glanced over at Nikki, wondering how she'd realized that Shelly was wearing a fake. She had the real one with her, but no one had the chance to sneak a glance at it. How could she possibly tell its authenticity? In the next instant, Shelly replied confidently, "I did wear a knockoff before, but I bought everything I'm wearing now at the private fashion show yesterday. You're not even eligible to receive an invitation, so stop yapping." Another socialite chimed in, "Shelly, did you really buy all the haute couture from

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yesterday's show? You didn't even save a piece for us!" "Oh, Mrs. Mayweather! It's all thanks to Monalize's platinum membership card that I got to select the pieces in advance. She bought them for me too!" Shelly's tone was laced with triumph as she shot a proud look at Nikki. "You get it now, don't you?" Nikki fell silent immediately. Mia heaved a sigh of relief. Shelly probably wore a lot of knockoffs back then because she couldn't afford the genuine pieces. Realizing that Shelly hadn't found out about the highly identical dress she had replaced for her, she was relieved.

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alize, let's go over there and have something delicious. I heard the chef is from a famous five-star Michelin restaurant. Not everyone gets to taste his food." Mia smiled and left the garden with Shelly. They both headed toward

the dining area on the lawn nearby.

Nikki stomped her feet in frustration. "Mom, who is that woman? What if she's

really Mia Bowen?" "She's definitely not. She's just a fake." Still, Amelia felt

quite uncertain. However, Timothy did remain single for four years after his

divorce and steered clear of other women.

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Just then, Luna fell behind deliberately and approached them. “Don’t fret, Ms. Chapman. I heard that Ms. Monalize is a divorcee with a sick daughter. She’s incomparable to you.” Nikki became wary. “What are you implying? Are you trying to curry favor with me?” “You’ve misunderstood, Ms. Chapman. I’m nothing compared to your status, so I can’t pose any threat to you. It’s just that Ms. Monalize is known for her hostility. She definitely wouldn’t accommodate

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my child and me. But Ms. Chapman, you're so kind and generous. I know you won't let us end up on the streets." Amelia's smile widened. "Thanks for the insight, Ms. Maynard. Rest assured. Nikki isn't petty, so it won't be a problem for us to take your child under our wing." Luna's status wasn't respectable, after all. The inheritance would never fall in Asher's favor, so Amelia figured it was enough to just spare them some money to scrape by.

o A cold glint flickered in her eyes when Luna saw Amelia's and Nikki's

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expressions. Her expression remained a perfect mask of feebleness to let the

Chapmans' guards down.

Nikki and Amelia promptly returned to the dining area, where most of the guests were gathered.

Mia selected appetizers, desserts, and main courses. She intended to taste the food. She'd arrange for them to be replaced should they turn out bad.

"This dessert is too sweet to my liking. Do they have such an overwhelming

sweet tooth in Nord City?" Lillian Mayweather set her plate down after a bite.

She didn't seem to like it.

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18 BONUS Mia chanced a glance at her and gave the same dessert Lillian tried a bite. It..

was indeed too sweet.

She'd been observing the socialites' feedback on the food, making mental notes as she went along. If she won over their palates, Aide Castle would soon rise to fame in Bern City. Her business would be thriving by then.

Luna suddenly said, "Ms. Monalize, you took a lot of food. Can you finish all of

them?" Her words drew everyone's attention.

Mia did have a couple of small plates in front of her, which appeared abundant

despite the modest portions of food on each plate.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 746-Mia smirked. “I just wanna have a taste of everything. I have a big appetite, so they won’t all go to waste.” Nikki threw in a sharp comment, “Oh, wow, Ms. Monalize. Anyone who didn’t know better might think this is your first time seeing food. We eat modestly, after all.” “Modestly? Nikki, with all due respect, your face was practically buried in- that foie gras plate! There was literally nothing left! If someone didn’t know you better, they might think you had a goose vendetta.

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Such impudence!” Shelly fired back.

Lillian could no longer bear it. “Ms. Monalize, I heard you have a daughter.

Why didn’t you bring her over today?” The other socialites all glanced over at

Mia upon Lillian’s words.

Mia was unfazed. “My daughter’s feeling a little under the weather, so I didn’t

let her come.

“Ms. Monalize, having a daughter isn’t a big deal. Why are you keeping her

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from us? You'll have to introduce her to people sooner or later. You can't just abandon your kid because you want to become Mr. Barrett's girlfriend, can you?" "She didn't have to worry since she has a daughter. If she has a son, things would become awkward. Hearing how they gossiped freely about her child, Mia's smile waned. She set down her utensils. This is why I didn't want my daughter to be here." "Why?" Lillian arched a brow. "Because she's allergic to these old hags' gossips!" Mia drawled, her tone calm and biting.

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1/3 Lillian's expression shifted. "Ms. Monalize, what are you implying? Are you saying that we're a bunch of gossiping old hags?" "Whoever admits it is the gossiping old hag." Afrostiness settled over Mia's features. Their remarks regarding her were of no concern, yet the line was drawn when it came to her child. This boundary was unwavering, a sensitive area she fiercely protected. Lillian slammed the table in anger, "Watch your words! Do you even have a

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sense of courtesy?” “Some people don’t deserve it. They deserve to be taught a lesson instead. Otherwise, they’ll never know when to shut up!” Mia was unyielding. She came for the party, not to become their target. Why should she endure their taunts?

Palpable tension hung in the air.

Shelly interjected sharply, “Ms. Monalize, pay them no mind. It’s absurd for

them to parade as high–society elites when their own company is teetering on

the brink of bankruptcy and acquisition.” Amelia retorted abruptly, “We have

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no intention of being acquired! Our plan is simply to collaborate with Techsphere in Nord City.” Mia’s expression flickered. Nathan owned Techsphere. What a coincidence!

“Everyone knows the Chapmans are running out of funds. Techsphere would

be dumb to invest in you. It’s definitely an acquisition. Quit the act!”

Shelly just

learned about the gossip from her friends.

Amelia was seething. “Shelly, judging by how close you are with Ms.

Monalize, you must’ve been on good terms with Mr. Barrett’s wife, right?

Did

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you treat Ms. Monalize as her substitute?” “No way! I hate Mia Bowen. Stop spouting nonsense! That woman doesn’t deserve Timothy at all. Monalize is way different from that woman.” when you’re identical to a dead woman?” “Shelly, stop flattering me.” Mia smiled suggestively, yet her smile genuine. Flustered, Nikki blurted out, “Ms. Monalize, how can you look so de when you’re identical to a dead woman?”  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 747  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 747-Mia’s expression darkened

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instantly upon the mention of a dead woman.

Tension hung thick in the air, and Luna began adding fuel to the fire.

“Ms. Chapman, have you had too much to drink? How can you spit such nonsense?” “I’m not! We don’t know her background, and she’s pretending to

be wealthy. Isn’t she taking advantage of her resemblance to Timothy’s exwife to become his girlfriend? Since she’s already doing it, why can’t I talk

about it?” “Because I won’t allow this!” A frigid voice snapped, breaking the

tension in the dining area.

Timothy appeared in a navy blue suit, looking elegant and sophisticated.

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Surprise danced in Mia's eyes as she caught sight of him. She had always thought black suits didn't quite suit him, believing that colors lent him a more captivating charm.

Nikki gaped at him, giving no heed to his hardened expression. He was truly attractive.

However, Timothy coldly addressed Amelia and Nikki, "Since you're upset with my girlfriend, you can leave the party now." Amelia exclaimed in shock,

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“Are you kicking us out?” Nikki was on the verge of tears. She didn’t want to leave. She yearned to spend some time alone with Timothy. After all, this was such a rare opportunity. Neither Amelia nor Nikki moved. Heath approached them and said, “If you can’t find your way out, I can show you the way.” 1/3 Mia smirked. She thought he was hilarious. Amelia rebuked stiffly, “We’re Mrs. Barrett’s guests. You have no right to kick

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us out.” Furrowing his brows, Timothy ordered, “Get them out of my sight in one minute.” Heath immediately had the security guards come over and kick the Chapmans out. Even from a distance, the echoes of their piercing cries lingered in the air. The dining area was notably quiet. No one expected Timothy to actually kick the Chapmans out to get back at them for insulting Mia. In fact, Mia was caught off guard as well. She didn’t expect him to be this decisive. However, she did find his action rather impressive.

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She strode over to him. “I’ll get some food for you.” Timothy followed her to

the food selection area, and they were alone there.

Mia chanced a glance at him. “Mr. Barrett, it seems like your mother has invited the Chapmans. Isn’t your mother going to be embarrassed if she found

out that you threw them out?” “She wouldn’t mind as long as I tell her that the

Chapmans are on the brink kruptcy.” “Your mother is really a typical snob.”

Timothy continued calmly, “Don’t worry about what the Chapmans say. I’ve

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never treated you as a substitute.” “I know. I’m a successful person. Such issues are never part of my concern.” Mia shifted the topic immediately.

“Well,

what do you think about the castle?” “It’s decent. Do you like this place?”

Mia

nodded. “The environment’s great, and the gardens are absolutely stunning. I

like their food as well. It’s tough not to fall in love with this place.

Actually, it was only because she owned this place. Of course she’d like it.

Soon, Sharon’s annoyed voice resonated across the room. “Tim, look what you’ve done!” Standing next to Sharon, Luna shot a triumphant look at

Mia.

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She wondered how Mia was going to resolve this situation. Nikki was a special guest, after Just then, Kaleb mumbled something in Sharon's ear. Looking flabbergasted, she inquired, "Are you sure?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 748-Were the Chapmans on the

brink of bankruptcy?

Kaleb nodded grimly. "Yes, that's right. I was just informed about it as well.

They've kept this a secret from the public." Sharon was upset. In this case, they'd be delusional if they thought she would let Nikki marry Timothy under

that circumstances.

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She turned toward the guests. “Everyone, please dig in. My apologies for the commotion earlier.” Everyone began settling into the joyous atmosphere once again, as if they’d forgotten about the Chapmans’ predicament earlier. Luna watched Sharon in exasperation. Wasn’t she supposed to hold Mia accountable? Why did she refrain from discussing the Chapmans? What did Kaleb tell her? Was there really something wrong with the Chapmans’ business? Luna was defiant. She clearly could’ve seized this opportunity to coax Sharon

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into punishing Mia, yet her plans had proved futile. She couldn't help but curse inwardly.

Meanwhile, Mia noticed how Sharon cozied up to the other socialites. She seemed to have forgotten that she had deliberately invited Amelia and Nikki over as guests.

Mia glanced up at Timothy. "She's a good fit for a theater role." She marveled

at how quickly Sharon could change her demeanor.

Timothy replied calmly, "These should be enough. Let's go." He took her plate, and both of them settled on their seats.

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Just then, Luna produced a gift box. “Happy birthday, Mrs. Barrett. I hope you’ll like it.” Sharon glanced over at the gold embroidered fan in the box. It looked exquisite, so she began bragging, “What a beautiful necklace! It will perfectly match with the customized gown I ordered last month.” “embroidered it on my own. I hope you’ll like it.” A woman beside Luna chimed in instantly, “Our fashion magazine invited a renowned embroiderer to our show, and Ms. Maynard personally asked her to coach her.” Sharon’s satisfaction

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immediately grew upon her words.

Veronica exclaimed, “A handmade gift truly hits differently! It suits you.”

Luna

continued. “And this is a card made by Asher.” “How thoughtful of you! I

love

it.” Sharon couldn’t help but steal a glance at Monalize after she accepted the

gift. A jolt of frustration lanced through her as she met Monalize’s face.

It was a mirror image of Mia’s, a ghost from her past. Years might have passed, but in that moment, it felt like Mia had never truly left, her

presence a

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persistent echo in the room Veronica asked. “Tum, did your girlfriend come to Sharon’s birthday party empty -banded? Mia smirked. “Of course not. I personally chose a present at the mall with Timothy yesterday. Didn’t you bring it along with you, Timothy?” Timothy’s eyes bore into hers. He knew her intent, but he couldn’t expose her. He nodded instead. “I was in a hurry, so I forgot.” “Timothy, you have to give it to Mrs. Barrett later. Don’t keep it all to yourself.” Mia grinned as if she would waste her time preparing a gift for Sharon.

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“Tim, you’re not covering for her, are you?” Sharon interrupted Veronica, “If he said he forgot, that must be the truth. He’s so busy, after all. How could he possibly remember such trivial things?” She was very protective of her son in front of others.

+15 BONUS Still feeling indignant, Veronica pestered, “Tim, I heard Ms. Monalize has a daughter. Why didn’t you let her bring her child over today?

It’s always better to have more people around.” A hint of impatience flickered

in Mia’s eyes. These bunch of old hags were incorrigible.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 749-Mia felt her patience wearing thin from having to deal with these insufferable old ladies. She turned to them with a smirk.

“If you’re such a fan of kids, why not expand your own brood? Perhaps you could even start your own soccer team with the little ones. I bet the excitement would be unparalleled.” “Tim, look at how she speaks to her elders!” Veronica chastised.

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Timothy calmly responded, “I think what she said made a lot of sense.” Veronica’s expression turned sour. She snorted. “Having your own child is definitely better than raising someone else’s.” Mia reached for a glass. She could barely hold it in now. However, Timothy drawled, “I remember Uncle William adopted a kid recently, right? You seem to take good care of him, though.” Mia’s face immediately lit up. She was eager for gossip. Veronica stirred uneasily in her seat. “Tim, what are you on about?” Sharon also shot a look at him. “Yeah, Tim. Where did you hear such rumors? You

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shouldn't spread false information." Mia clicked her tongue loudly, and Veronica was outraged.

Sensing the growing tension in the air, one of the socialites changed the subject. This private resort is spectacular. We'd like to host an event here in

the future. I heard it's membership-based, so you need to be recommended by existing members. Mrs. Barrett, could you do us a favor?" "Yeah, Mrs. Barrett. You're the only existing member among us." Pleased with their flattery, Sharon smiled. "No problem. I'll make sure to recommend all of you."

"I'm thinking of hosting my son's wedding here. The view's amazing, and the

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service is great as well. On top of that, privacy is guaranteed. I wonder if they host weddings here?” Mia immediately answered, “They do. The chief designer of the resort will craft a bespoke design plan to create a one-of-a-kind wedding ambiance.” As she spoke, everyone’s attention was on her. Mia’s expression faltered. Caught in the excitement of a potential business inquiry, she couldn’t help but blurt out the necessary information. The socialite chuckled. “That sounds perfect! Ms. Monalize, I didn’t expect you to be so familiar with the resort. Are you thinking of having your wedding here?” Luna’s and Sharon’s expressions stiffened. Both of them glanced at

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Timothy, anxiety evident in their eyes.

Timothy turned toward Mia. “You like the environment here?” “Of course.

I

mean, just look at the greenery and the clever design of the garden. It’s ideal

for birthday parties, proposals, engagements, or wedding banquets. I don’t think any woman could resist such a breathtaking custom venue, right?”

Mia

rambled on, introducing the key features of Aide Castle.

However, she felt like he was suspected her, could he?

g at her in a strange way. He couldn’t have She was certain that he wouldn’t

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find out that she owned Aide Castle even if he investigated thoroughly. The socialite chimed in, “Mr. Barrett, did you get Ms. Monalize’s hint?” Shelly exclaimed, “Tim, you have to book the entire place if you’re going to have your wedding here.” Everyone began clamoring, and Luna immediately lost her appetite in a fit of rage. Mia’s expression froze. Marriage? It would be madness for her to tie the knot with Timothy again! She rose languorously. “Excuse me, I need to use the restroom.” Now that she

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was sated, she had no intention to linger around any longer. Taking a stroll at

the resort the weekend would be a better time.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 750-Timothy felt conflicted. If his

eyes weren't deceiving him, he clearly caught her mocking expression at the

mention of marriage.

His suspicion of her identity grew.

Meanwhile, Mia sauntered around the resort alone. She was heading toward a

building nearby to use the restroom when she ran into Shelly and Luna.

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She noticed that Shelly's posture seemed slightly off. It was definitely due to the blisters on her heels caused by her ill-fitting shoes. Mia was appalled at her nerve to squeeze herself into the designer shoes despite knowing it would hurt.

Shelly approached Mia with a docile smile. "Monalize, the ambiance here is really nice. It'd be great if you and Tim had your wedding here in the future."

"It's too early for me and Timothy to discuss these things." Mia had never

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thought about marrying Timothy. The idea itself was absurd. Shelly's gaze darted toward Luna before she said, "Monalize, don't say that. It think he's serious about the relationship. He's finally dating someone after being single for so many years. If you become a member here in the future, recommend me so I can throw my birthday party here." Mia knew her last sentence was her real intention. Feeling indignant, Luna immediately chimed in, "Shelly, Mrs. Barrett's planning to throw a party for Asher's birthday next month. It will also be held

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here. Don't forget to come." Shelly snickered. "What does your son's birthday have anything to do with me? He's not my son, after all. Don't get ahead of yourself just because you coaxed Aunt Sharon into organizing a birthday party for Asher by giving her a present. "I know you're using that fashion director. You couldn't afford to compensate her after ruining a dress you borrowed from her, so you let her tag along to offset your debt, isn't it?" 1/2 Shelly was well aware that Luna was boasting

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about how Asher could celebrate his birthday here. She simply wouldn't let

Luna have it her way.

Mia raised a brow. "Now it makes sense of the identity of the woman who had

been following you, Ms. Maynard. She didn't look like a socialite." "She's just

like Luna, desperate to become part of the upper crust. Have a look at yourself. Do you think that's possible?" Luna's expression changed drastically.

She'd been tolerating Shelly's insolence to befriend the Barretts. Little did she

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expect Shelly to change her footing so quickly over some small favors and even seize every chance to defy her.

Luna couldn't bear it anymore. She snickered. "Shelly, who do you think you are? You're vain, a showoff, ambitious yet incapable, and you've been leeching off your parents. You're literally dressed in knockoffs apart from your shoes. And you've got the nerve to flaunt them?" Mia arched her brows. What was Luna implying? Did the fashion director accompanying her realize that something felt off?

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Shelly sneered. “Knockoffs? Are you blind? I bought them all at the show. You weren’t even invited to the show. How do you even muster such nerve to lecture me about their authenticity?” Luna was unyielding. “I don’t, but the fashion director I brought along today used to work in Vior. She’s very familiar with their craftsmanship. She could tell at a glance that your outfit was fake. Do you really think Monalize is that nice to you?” Shelly was stunned. She turned toward Mia in utter bewilderment.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 751-Mia wasn't flustered at all.

She nearly snickered when she heard what Luna said.

She turned to Shelly. "You picked these clothes yourself. Vior couldn't be selling fake goods, could they?" Shelly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Monalize,

you're right. What does Luna know about fashion? She's embarrassing herself." Luna was unfazed. She continued, "Shelly, since you're so certain,

why don't we get the fashion director here to see whether it's fake or not?

The

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truth will be unveiled then.” “The fashion director you brought? It’s not like she’s the queen of fashion. Why should we listen to her input? Have you bunch of peasants ever attended a private haute couture show before?” Still upset, Shelly rambled on, “Luna, do you know why Aunt Sharon was totally unbothered when Nikki was kicked out? It’s because her family is about to go bankrupt and their company’s about to be acquired. “To her, only a daughter of a prestigious family deserves Timothy. Look at

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you. Your identity, status, and looks—none of them makes you worthy of him.”

Luna’s expression changed drastically. “Shelly, stop pretending like you actually care for him. You’re leeching off the Barrett family yourself! You were

reluctant to leave, and Tim’s dad had to support you and your mother for years. You’re shameless!

“Do you really think you’re a socialite? If it weren’t for the Barretts having pity

on you and your mother, you’d be off on the streets, begging for food!”

“Luna!”

Shelly screeched, lunging at Luna. She grabbed her hair and hissed, You’re

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just a fucking slut from the slums. How dare you speak to me like that?”

Luna

was unyielding. Why, did I hit a nerve? That explains why you’re acting so docile toward that woman who’s identical to Mia!” “I’m going to kill you!”

Infuriated, Shelly shoved Luna.

However, Luna wasn’t going to back down. She gripped Shelly’s clothes, and

both of them tumbled down the stairs.

Mia stood by and watched them. She’d been anticipating this to take place since the day she provoked the relationship between Shelly and Luna. It felt

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thrilling to be the antagonist.

Her gaze loomed over Shelly and Luna, who were at the bottom of the stairs

now. A few fragments of her memories flashed in her mind. This scene seemed familiar to her.

Did something similar like this happen back at the Barrett residence?

Mia massaged her temples. Recently, she felt like something was about to surface.

in her mind.

Shelly staggered to her feet. The moment she saw her ruined shoes, she broke into a fit and hollered, “You ruined my shoes! Pay up!” Luna was

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covered in bruises as well. She glanced over at Shelly's shoes. "I thought you wealthy people don't give a damn about compensation. I didn't know you were that stingy." Shelly was spiraling in anger. She shot up to Luna to slap her across the face. again, but Luna wasn't that foolish anymore. She dodged Shelly swiftly, but she sprained her ankle in the process. It seemed like her heels were damaged too. Luna removed her heels and glowered at Shelly, "Hit me again, and you'll be very sorry!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 752-"Huh, you think you're so

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great, are you? Well, I'm eager to see how you'll make me very sorry!"

Shelly

hit Luna with her heels, but she didn't dodge this time. The tip of Shelly's heel

struck her forehead, and blood began to trickle down her face.

"Shelly, what are you doing?" Timothy thundered. Sharon and a few other socialites trailed after him.

Seeing that Timothy was here, Mia appeared from the stairs and turned to him." There's a doctor here. If it isn't that serious, you can have him come over to treat her wound." Sharon went up to Luna. "Luna, really bad!

Shelly,

are you out are you alright? Your head is bleeding, it seems your mind?"

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Shelly said furiously, “Aunt Sharon, can’t you tell that I’m injured as well? Luna provoked me first!” “Shelly, we know what you’re like. Luna has always been very patient with you. Did someone goad you into hurting Luna?” Sharon chanced a glance at Monalize as she spoke. Shelly had been very close with her lately. Perhaps she was manipulated. Shelly was seething. “What? You’ve no idea how arrogant she was earlier! She finally showed her true colors just now!” Luna cast a timid look at Sharon. “Aunt Sharon, I’m fine. We just happen to have an argument. It’s all my fault.

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Please don't blame her." Sharon immediately said, "Shelly, look at how considerate Luna is. Look at you!" Shelly was so outraged that she was on the verge of tears. She spun toward Mia. Monalize, you saw what happened earlier. Luna clearly provoked me earlier!" Mia nodded promptly. "Exactly. However, they won't believe what I said." Still indignant, Shelly turned toward Timothy. "Timothy, you heard Monalize. Luna really provoked me first!" A cold glint flickered in Luna's eyes. Her head

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Jerked up Instantly. “Tim, it’s my fault, indeed. I don’t mind if you blame me!”

“Luna, quit the act!” Shelly burst into a fit of rage.

With how pretentious Luna could be, it was no wonder that she had Shelly wrapped around her little finger back then. She really had a few tricks up her sleeve.

Mia instantly switched to a businesslike demeanor once the doctor arrived.

“The patient’s here. Tend to her properly and avoid any form of injury from

now on. We don’t want to upset our clients The butler stood diligently before

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her. “Rest assured, Mrs. Barrett. Our team is packed with elite doctors. We also have a sterile operation room as well.” Sharon was surprised. “An operation room? The facilities here are superb!” The butler flashed a polite smile. “We pride ourselves on our extensive. hospitality. Hence, we’re naturally different from the other resorts.” He soon carried Luna away on a stretcher once the doctors arrived.

Just then, Mia suddenly noticed a tattoo on Luna’s ankle. It seemed familiar to

her, as if she’d seen it in her dreams.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 753-Mia noticed the tattoo on Luna’s ankle. A hint of confusion flashed across her face. She thought this was too much to be a coincidence.

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Sensing Mia's gaze, Luna quickly hid her foot underneath the sheets. The way

she stared at Luna's tattoo made her feel somehow flustered.

She glanced up and met Monalize's eyes. Her heart skipped a beat. She thought Mia was standing right in front of her, given Monalize's jarring resemblance to her.

Luna averted her gaze quickly, convincing herself that she was merely hallucinating. Mia was already dead.

The image of Luna's tattoo on her ankle lingered in Mia's mind even after Luna was escorted away. She felt like she'd seen it somewhere before. It felt

like an important piece of information to her.

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However, Mia couldn't remember it. She had long forgotten about what happened in the Barrett residence back then.

Just then, Sharon said smugly, "This resort is so much better than what I've expected. They're even equipped with medical professionals. It seems like our safety is guaranteed." "Yeah. Since the resort is located on the outskirts, I was worried about my husband's health if we came over. That is no longer an issue now." "This resort is remarkable. I've heard of it before, but I never had a chance to check it out.

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A satisfied smile spread across Mia's face when she saw how pleased the socialites were. In fact, this was the sole reason for her to come today. Veronica turned toward her. "Why are you smiling, Ms. Monalize? Do you think it's funny for someone to get hurt at a birthday party?" The air shifted.

Mia's smile waned. "I could give you a round of applause if you want."

Sharon

was infuriated. "How dare you speak to your elders like that?" Mia smirked. "I

don't think of her as one." She confronted Sharon directly in front of Timothy.

Scowling at Timothy, Sharon said, "Tim, you saw and heard what she said,

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right? Look at how she treats your aunt!” “Yeah,” Timothy replied calmly. Sharon was bewildered. “So?” “This is her personality. Mom, you should tolerate her since you’re older than her.

Sharon was spiraling in fury. She nearly lost her balance in a fit of rage as she

hollered, “How dare you side with her?” Timothy narrowed his eyes. “She had

nothing to do with what happened earlier, but you guys were hostile toward

her. Do you expect her to greet you with utmost courtesy?” Veronica immediately retorted, “Tim, she’s your girlfriend and we’re your elders. In no

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way shall she speak to us that way! I can't believe you're dating her!" "I usually have to coax her, so I don't have a say in this." Mia was surprised. Timothy was clearly lying! He never coaxed her. In the span of two days, she spent more time with Shelly instead rather than with him. Her phone rang and she smirked at him. Noticing that it was a call from Peyton, she suddenly recalled that it was about time for the match results to be revealed. Mia regained her composure. "I have to answer a call." She hurried outside as

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she answered the phone, “Hi, are the match results out yet?” “The match was

a success.

“That’s great!” Mia covered her mouth, tethering on the brink of crying tears of

joy. Although she knew the match had a high success rate, she didn’t dare to

take 23 it lightly before the final result was announced.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 754-Mia called Nicholas to discuss

the matter right after she hung up.

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“Currently, we need to perform a test on Timothy, then we can draw blood in a week. If he’s aware of the result and agrees to the match, we can arrange for the child to get ready in the sterile chamber soon,” Nicholas said.

“Alright, I got it.” Mia glanced up at the night sky after she hung up. She smiled, realizing that her efforts finally paid off. The fireworks were set off in the garden, igniting the sky with a burst of colors.

Timothy went up to her in the next instant. “Is it from the hospital?” Mia nodded solemnly. “Mr. Barrett, the match is a success. Are you still willing to

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donate your bone marrow to my daughter?” “I won’t go back on my words.”

Timothy understood what it meant to donate his bone marrow. He wouldn’t be

affected, but it would be a huge deal for Ginger.

He stated, “I’ll arrange my schedule tomorrow and head to the hospital for the

tests.” Mia’s eyes reddened. “Thank you. I mean it.” Her child was her weak

spot.

Mia rushed to the hospital to accompany Ginger once the banquet ended.

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Ginger had already learned about the successful match from Sage. Delighted, she looked at Mia and asked, “Mommy, will Sage get better soon?” “Yes.” Mia hugged her tight. “Thank you so much, Ginger. I know you don’t like hospitals, but I still at you here “Mm, no worries! I’m strong!” Ginger shook her head. She could stay at the hospital as long as Sage could recover and be like other normal kids.

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The next day, Timothy came to the hospital for the tests as promised. Anxiety stewed in Mia's stomach as she waited outside. She had no idea why she suddenly became so nervous. Mia approached Timothy once he came out. "Are you alright?" "I'm fine. It's not a big deal." Mia took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Barrett, since you've started preparing on your end, I have to bring Ginger back to Nord City as well. She has to start her preparations in the sterile chamber." Timothy furrowed his brows. "Can't she do so in the sterile chamber here?" "We're not

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from Bern City after all. It isn't ideal to let her undergo long-term treatment here, so I decided to return to Nord City. Rest assured, we'll come back here once Ginger gets better. You saved her life." Mia had already planned her excuse. Once Timothy began his various tests in the hospital, she'd propose to leave Bern City with Ginger. In the end, Timothy nodded. "Fine. But aren't you afraid that I might change my mind?" Mia shook her head. "I'm not. I know you're not that kind of

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person.” Their eyes met, and his intense gaze bore into her eyes. She averted his eyes and stuttered, “W–Why are you looking at me like that?” Timothy chuckled, “I didn’t expect you to trust me that much.” “Relationships are complex. I held my guard up initially, but things have changed now.” Timothy scrutinized Mia. “Why is that so?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 755-Mia didn’t expect Timothy to question any further. She thought he’d refrain from asking, considering his usual indifferent demeanor.

She paused and hedged. “Because we’re dating now.” He was rendered

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speechless.

Successfully evading his question, she breathed a sigh of relief. She began arranging to leave Bern City once he left the hospital. If she stayed any longer, she'd eventually blow her cover.

If Timothy found out that Ginger didn't enter the sterile chamber at all, Mia would be exposed.

Thus, Ginger had to leave Bern City.

However, there was still one thing she had to do before she left. She wanted to visit Patricia.

The next day, Mia bought a lot of gifts as she visited Patricia.

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She noticed how nice the residential area was when she got out of her car. Though it was a mixed community of apartments and villas, it seemed to be well- managed.

Holding the things Mia bought, Peyton sidled next to her. “Ms. Lane, Mr. Dominic gave Mrs. Patricia a villa in the same neighborhood two years ago.

It’s more convenient for elderly people.” “Oh yeah, Dominic mentioned it before. It seems like Aunt Patricia’s maternal relatives moved in and they were reluctant to leave. The house has become so cramped because there wasn’t enough room. Dominic couldn’t stand it anymore, so he gave Aunt

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Patricia a new villa.” Mia’s expression soured. “Are Aunt Patricia’s shameless relatives still here?” “They’re still living in the flat.” “How shameless of them!

Why didn’t Dominic kick them out?” Mia was slightly perplexed. It’d be a breeze for Dominic to deal with these people if he really wanted to.

“Mrs. Patricia’s a kind soul, and she cares a lot about her family. She was diagnosed with mild depression after she thought you died.

“Her relatives might be insatiable, but they’re still her family. They were somehow helpful, so Mr. Dominic didn’t kick them out.” A rush of guilt surged

in Mia’s chest. Patricia developed depression because of her.

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Mia might have lost her memories, but she knew Patricia existed. Her brothers didn't let her go to Bern City to prevent her from meeting Timothy. Thus, they kept Patricia in the dark, intending to conceal Mia's identity.

Mia strode to the villas and knocked on the door. A voice resonated from behind the door.

"Who is it?" The door opened, revealing a flabbergasted Patricia the moment

she saw Mia.

"Mia? Is this a dream? It must be!" She slammed the door shut instantly.

Mia almost collided with the door. Amused, she knocked again. "Aunt Patricia,

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this isn't a dream! It's me!" The door flung open. Patricia still seemed like she couldn't believe her eyes. Her eyes were red as she kept a distance from Mia. She was afraid that this would all turn out to be a dream once she touched her. Peyton trailed after Mia as she walked over and held Patricia's hand. "Aunt Patricia, it's me, Mia!" "Mia, is it really you? You aren't dead? But everyone told me that you died!" Stroking her hand, Patricia burst into tears of joy. She

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threw her arms around Mia. “It’s been so long! I thought you were gone for good!” Mia hugged her back, her eyes instinctively reddening. A wave of complicated emotions crushed through her, SURFERISE GIFT, 3000 bonus free for you,activity time is limited!  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 756-Mia whispered, “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to keep it a secret from you.” “It’s fine, as long as you’re alive!”  
Patricia cried.

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Comforting Patricia, who had been sobbing, Mia also couldn't help but brush a tear off. "Have you been doing well these years?" "I have. Dominic arranged for someone to take care of me, and I get regular check -ups at the hospital. It's just that I feel more guilty toward you whenever I accept his kindness. You should've been enjoying your life, yet you passed away. Fortunately, this is all fake." Mia faltered. "Actually, I don't remember what happened in the past. Dominic kept me from getting in touch with you

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because he wanted to prevent me from regaining my memories and contacting the Barretts.” Patricia nodded. “I understand. In fact, you don’t have to explain that much. I’m not very good at keeping secrets after all. Dominic has his reasons for doing this.” “I’m worried that you’re angry.” “Silly girl, why would you think that? I’m overjoyed.” Patricia wiped her tears away. “Oh yeah, will the Barretts find out that you visited me?” “I don’t think so. I’ve settled things with them earlier on, so there won’t be any issues for now.” At least

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Timothy had yet to suspect her, nor had he sent anyone to stalk her. That meant she was still safe.

“Great. I just bought some fresh lamb this morning. I don’t usually buy this much, but I suddenly did today. It turns out that there’s a reason for it. I’ll cook for you later—they’re your favorite.” To no avail, Mia intended to stop her. They both had lunch together in the end. Mia was usually quite picky about food, but her appetite improved as she indulged in Patricia’s cooking.

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Mia checked the time. “Aunt Patricia, I’m afraid I can’t stay on any longer. I’m in a hurry actually. I’ll visit you next time when I’m back.” “Sure, no worries. I can wait after you’re done dealing with the Barretts.” Seeing how understanding Patricia was, Mia felt complicated. She might’ve suffered a lot during the time she was adopted, but she was still loved. She exchanged her contact with Patricia so they could reach each other easily in the future. Mia was in a good mood after she left Patricia’s place with Peyton.

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However, a man emerged from the villa across Patricia's place once Mia took her leave. He called his boss immediately, "Something's up. I've sent the photos." Meanwhile, Heath received the said photos. His expression changed drastically the moment he saw the person in the photos. "Is this Ms. Monalize?" He couldn't fathom why Monalize visited Mia's aunt. Or could they possibly be the same person? Heath hurried into the office. "Mr. Barrett, I have something important to tell you." "Go on." Timothy didn't lift his head.

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“You told us to monitor Mrs. Barrett’s aunt back then. One of them sent some photos to me earlier. It seems like Ms. Monalize visited her. Have a look.” Timothy’s expression shifted. He jerked up and took the iPad. He narrowed his eyes once he saw the woman in the photos.

“Mia, you’re quite something!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 757-Upon observing Monalize heading to visit Patricia, Timothy became convinced that Monalize was, in fact, Mia!

Throughout this period, Timothy had harbored suspicions regarding her identity. However, he lacked concrete evidence.

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As a result, he secretly assigned someone to monitor Patricia's movements, anticipating that if Monalize was truly Mia, she would visit Patricia. Finally, his patience paid off. As Timothy glanced at the picture on his iPad, his emotions grew complex. Heath chimed in, "So, Mr. Barrett, Ms. Monalize is actually Mrs. Barrett, huh? It seems she didn't die after all; she's still alive." "Hmph, not just alive but doing pretty darn well," Timothy replied. The memory of their encounter on Xanier Island lingered in his mind. He felt manipulated by Monalize at the time, to the point where he began to doubt

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whether he had misunderstood her identity.

Now, it turned out that Mia had orchestrated her own death and vanished for four years.

Indeed, it was quite a remarkable feat.

“Mr. Barrett, what’s your next move?” Heath inquired.

Timothy fell silent for a moment. He had been searching for proof that Monalize was Mia. However, now that the evidence was right in front of him,

he felt unsure about what to do next.

Gazing at the woman in the photo, Timothy pondered, “Mia, what am I supposed to do with you?” As Mia was heading back to the hospital, she

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suddenly sneezed.

While rubbing her nose, Mia wondered if someone was talking about her behind her back, feeling uneasy.

She carefully reflected on the events of the past few days, pondering whether

there had been any slip-ups on her part along the way. Everything appeared

to be progressing smoothly on Timothy's end.

As the evening drew near, Timothy's test results arrived, indicating that everything was normal.

A smile lit up Mia's face upon seeing the results. It seemed there was hope for

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Sage's recovery.

Without delay, she called Nicholas. "Timothy's test results came back normal.

You can start preparing for the bone marrow donation on your end. It's anticipated to take about a week." "I'll also begin arranging for Sage's entry

into the vacuum chamber. However, Mia, you're aware that once they're inside, if Timothy changes his mind halfway through, Sage will be left in the

vacuum chamber, facing certain death, right?" "I understand," Mia affirmed.

After all, she was well-versed in the bone marrow donation process. She

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certainly. wouldn't let Timothy back out.

After ending the call, Mia attempted to reach Timothy but received no response.

She found it strange. Wasn't it already after working hours? Could he possibly

-still be at work?

She sent Timothy a WhatsApp message saying, "The hospital has released the test results, confirming that everything is normal." Even after some time

passed, there was still no response from Timothy.

Recalling Nicholas' cautionary words, Mia started to feel uneasy. Was it possible that Timothy was considering backing out?

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“Mommy, what’s the matter?” Ginger asked, noticing Mia’s solemn expression.

Mia managed a smile. “It’s nothing. I’m just feeling a bit anxious about the 2/3

upcoming surgery.” Ginger extended her chubby hand and gently touched Mia’s face, speaking in her childish tone, “Mommy, don’t worry, everything will

turn out fine.” As Mia gazed at Ginger’s round face, she couldn’t help but smile. Whenever she encountered challenges, Ginger was always there to offer comfort.

Indeed, Ginger was her reliable confidante.

Just then, Mia’s phone rang. Upon seeing that it was Timothy calling, she

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promptly answered, “Hello, Mr. Barrett, have you finished your work?”

“Ms.

Monalize, Mr. Barrett is currently intoxicated,” came the reply.

Mia paused, asking, “Why is he drunk? And may I know who I’m speaking to?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 758-“I’m Heath, Mr. Barrett’s assistant. There’s been an urgent contract negotiation these past few days that Mr. Barrett needed to attend.

“However, to expedite matters and make arrangements for his hospitalization

for the bone marrow donation, he had to reschedule the meeting with our partners.

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“Normally, Mr. Barrett refrains from alcohol, but given the circumstances, he ended up drinking excessively.” Upon hearing this, Mia pursed her lips and responded, “I see. Please ensure Mr. Barrett gets back to rest as soon as possible.” There was a hint of hesitation in Heath’s voice on the other end of the line. “Ms. Monalize, Mr. Barrett has been drunkenly calling out your name. Could you come over for a moment?” “Alright, just give me the address. I’ll be

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there shortly.” After ending the call, Mia gently patted Ginger’s head. “I need to step out for a bit. Be good, wash up, and get ready for bed. I’ll be back soon to tuck you in.” “Is it the bad guy looking for you?” “He’s had too much to drink, I need to go check on him.” Mia didn’t feel the need to explain all the details to Ginger. After all, Timothy was rushing to complete his work early so he could make it to the bone marrow donation.

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Considering the circumstances, Mia felt obliged to check on him. She certainly couldn't risk Timothy backing out at such a crucial moment. Besides, it wouldn't hurt to pay him a visit. Exiting the hospital, Mia headed directly to the restaurant. As the car pulled up outside, Mia entered in her high heels. Upon arriving at the second-floor private lounge, she found Timothy seated alone at a large round 1/3 table. Timothy lounged lazily, his suit jacket casually tossed aside, with several buttons of his shirt remaining undone, revealing his delicate collarbones.

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Approaching the intoxicated Timothy, Mia spoke softly, “Mr. Barrett, are you ready to leave now?” At the sound of Mia’s voice, Timothy slowly lifted his head, his eyes reflecting a mixture of complex emotions. He replied in a deep voice, “You’re here?” “Yes, I’m here. Let’s go.” Mia swiftly assisted Timothy to his feet. Her priority was to get the drunken Timothy into the car so she could swiftly return to the hospital and be with Ginger. She had initially anticipated some resistance, but to her surprise, Timothy

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cooperated obediently, following her lead without hesitation.

After settling Timothy into the car, Mia turned to Heath in the passenger seat.

Remember to have someone prepare some chicken soup for him once he sobers up.” However, as Mia prepared to leave, Timothy suddenly pulled her

into his arms, and she immediately noticed the smell of alcohol on his breath.

“Mr. Barrett, what are you doing?” Resting his chin on her head, Timothy’s

voice resonated deep and low. “I just want to hold you for a while,” he murmured.

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Mia couldn't help but frown at his words, but considering Timothy's impending bone marrow donation, she refrained from pushing him away. As the car moved, Mia sat beside Timothy in silence. During the journey, neither of them spoke a word to each other. Mia found herself leaning against Timothy's intoxicated body, her ear attuned to the steady and forceful rhythm of his heartbeat pulsating against his chest. For some inexplicable reason, Mia felt a growing sense of unease, as if something was amiss.

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Lost in her thoughts, she was abruptly jolted back to reality as the car came to a sudden stop.

Lifting her gaze, Mia caught sight of a villa outside the car window. In that instant, a flurry of images flooded her mind, causing her to furrow her brow and draw in a sharp breath.

“What’s wrong?” Timothy glanced down at Mia, noticing her hand reaching for her head.

He instinctively reached out to assist her, only to be met with a sharp push from Mia. “Don’t touch me!” she exclaimed.

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Timothy's lips tightened coldly. "Does this place make you uncomfortable?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 759-Timothy glanced at the villa

outside; it was their former marital home.

Mia held her head, taking a moment to recover from the sudden, piercing headache.

Eventually, she lowered her hand and looked at the villa outside, sensing a strange familiarity.

She spoke meaningfully, "Mr. Barrett, if I'm not mistaken, this is the marital

home you shared with your ex-wife, isn't it?" Timothy's eyes narrowed

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slightly. “Yes.” “Do you reckon anyone would be pleased to see a house where their partner’s ex once resided? Feeling uncomfortable is quite normal,

wouldn’t you agree?” Timothy fell silent, picking up on the sarcasm in her tone. He couldn’t believe how composed she was. How had he not noticed her acting skills before?

He continued, “Since we’re already here, would you care to join me inside?”

Upon hearing Timothy’s invitation, Mia abruptly turned her head to face him.

Mr. Barrett, are you asking me out?” A subtle smile graced her lips, while her

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eyes emitted a charm that was both mature and captivating. Timothy met Mia's gaze, his throat tightening slightly. "You could say that." As his words trailed off, Mia leaned in closer, their noses nearly touching, their breaths mingling. Timothy's breath caught as he looked into her deep, enigmatic eyes. Suddenly, Mia chuckled, dispelling the tension. "Mr. Barrett, we've only just established our relationship. Isn't it a bit hasty to be moving things along so

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quickly? I prefer taking things slow.” As Mia spoke, she adjusted his loosened tie. “Besides, Mr. Barrett, you’ve had a bit too much to drink today. You should go back and rest early to avoid a headache tomorrow morning.” As Mia was about to leave, Timothy suddenly grasped her wrist. Mia’s heart skipped a beat. What was Timothy up to now? She looked up into his deep eyes, forcing a smile. “Mr. Barrett, is there something else you’d like to say to me?” For some reason, Mia sensed that Timothy was acting strangely today, but she couldn’t quite pinpoint why.

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As Timothy gazed at Mia before him, he couldn't resist reaching out to touch her face. "You bear a striking resemblance to her." "Mr. Barrett, I understand that your ex-wife looks a lot like me, but I am not her, nor am I a replacement for any woman!" "If you see me as a substitute for your ex-wife, you'll be disappointed sooner or later. I'm not a woman who will simply follow your lead." "I'm well aware of

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that.” After all, the old Mia had never been one to comply easily. After their divorce, she had been ruthless, causing him pain. Nonetheless, Timothy couldn’t forget about Mia over the years. Now that he discovered Mia had faked her death and deceived him for four years, his emotions were a tumultuous mix of anger and surprise. Mia forced a smile. “Mr. Barrett, since you’re aware, could you please let me go? I need to hurry back to the hospital and accompany Ginger. She must be frightened. all alone.” Mia couldn’t shake the feeling that Timothy was like a whole

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different person when he was drunk.  
Gazing down at her, Timothy asked, “How old is Ginger?” “She’s almost four,  
and her birthday is next month. Why do “In that case, did you meet  
Ginger’s  
father four years ago?” you ask?” #15 BONUS Upon hearing this, a flicker  
of  
wariness passed through Mia’s eyes. Why was he suddenly interested in  
Ginger’s father?  
She nodded cautiously. “Yes.” “Do you really have no knowledge about  
Ginger’s father?” Upon seeing the innocent expression on Mia’s face,  
Timothy

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felt compelled to expose her deception right then and there.

However, since she wanted to prolong the charade, he decided to play along

for a few more days.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 760-Timothy was eager to find out

what Mia had been doing all these years, as well as to learn more about her twins.

If Mia had managed to carry the babies back then, they would be approximately the same age as Ginger.

In this scenario, Ginger could very well be his daughter, which would explain

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the successful compatibility test on their first attempt.

This couldn't be just a coincidence!

Mia's alarm bells rang loudly, and she hastily responded, "You may find it hard

to believe, but I suffered from amnesia." Timothy internally scoffed at the cliché excuse.

"Judging by your expression, you seem skeptical," Mia continued. "That's why

I hesitated to mention it earlier. I knew you wouldn't believe me." Timothy furrowed his brows in response. "Please, go ahead." "To be honest, this story

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feels a bit melodramatic. Back then, I was young and naïve, easily swayed by appearances. I was captivated by my ex's looks and was determined to be with him.

“However, he turned out to be a scumbag who was involved with other women. His family didn't approve of me, and he even abused me during my pregnancy.

“It reached a point where I narrowly escaped a life-threatening situation. If it weren't for my family's timely intervention, I might not have survived the ordeal

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with that scumbag and his family.

“The experience left me completely heartbroken and on the verge of despair. I

ended up with selective amnesia, conveniently wiping out all memories associated with that scumbag.

“To ensure I wouldn’t get entangled with him again, my family intentionally

kept me unaware of his identity. As a result, I remain clueless about who he

is.” Mia’s tone grew somber as she added, “If it weren’t for Ginger needing a

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bone marrow donation, I wouldn't have any desire to find him for the rest of my life." Timothy's eyes narrowed slightly, sensing a subtle implication in Mia's words.

It seemed as though she took a strange satisfaction in repeatedly labeling her ex as a scumbag.

Just as Timothy was about to speak, Mia leaned in closer to him, a bright smile gracing her lips.

"Mr. Barrett, I truly appreciate your kindness and willingness to help Ginger by

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donating your bone marrow. Thanks to you, I no longer need to seek out that

scumbag.” A brief silence fell between them.

Without a word, Timothy reached out and drew Mia into his embrace, holding

her tightly against him.

His gaze held a suggestive undertone as he remarked, “In that case, why don’t we consummate our relationship?” Mia felt her body tense slightly.

She

resisted the urge to slap him and replied with a smile, “Mr. Barrett, haven’t I

already committed to you? I’m your girlfriend, isn’t that proof enough?”

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Timothy's grip tightened around her waist, a silent hint of possessiveness in

his touch.

He pressed his tongue against his cheek, his voice deep as he said, "Consummate, that's a verb." "Is this how it's done?" With that, Mia flipped

over and settled herself on his lap, her head nearly brushing against the car's

ceiling as she gazed down at him with a teasing smile on her red lips.

Timothy's Adam's apple bobbed slightly. "In four years, it seems Mia has really come a long way," he mused silently.

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“Mommy, what are they doing?” Just then, a little boy appeared outside the window, clutching a lollipop and gazing up at them with wide, innocent eyes.

@

Spotting the boy, Mia swiftly rose from Timothy’s lap and turned her head, hoping to avoid being seen by the curious child outside.

Moments later, the boy’s mother hurried over, grasping his hand and scolding gently, “Don’t run around like that.

“Mommy, is the lady having fun with the man on his lap?” the boy asked innocently.

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Visibly flustered, his mother responded hastily, “Um, yes, they’re just playing a game.” Timothy was stunned by the child’s question, while Mia felt a surge of embarrassment sweep over her.

Clearing her throat, she spoke up, “Mr. Barrett, I need to go now and accompany Ginger.” “Wait.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 761-Nonetheless, Mia couldn’t bring herself to stay any longer. Ignoring Timothy’s words, she swiftly opened the car door and dashed away.

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Observing her departure, Timothy eventually averted his gaze, leaning back

against the seat with his legs spread apart.

He loosened his tie, feeling the cool air embrace him.

Unable to resist, he reached for a cigarette, taking a deep drag in an attempt

to calm the turmoil within him.

His eyes wandered to their former marital home nearby, brimming with deep

contemplation.

As Mia left in her car, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

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However, as she recalled the incident with the little boy, she couldn't shake off the deep embarrassment she felt. Her initial intention had been to playfully tease Timothy, diverting his attention to avoid raising any suspicion on his part, especially at such a critical moment when she wanted to avoid any unexpected complications. However, she hadn't foreseen ending up in a situation so awkward and potentially damaging to her reputation. Seated in the passenger seat, Peyton spoke up, "Ms. Mia, does Mr. Barrett really have no inkling about your identity?" "He has had doubts before but

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hasn't found any solid evidence yet. By the way, when I visited Aunt Patricia, was anyone tailing me?" "No, there wasn't anyone." "That's reassuring. It's peculiar though. Timothy clearly suspects my identity, yet he hasn't assigned anyone to monitor my activities. I'm starting to wonder about his true intentions." As Mia pondered the sight of the marital villa, a sense of déjà vu washed over her. The memory of Shelly and Luna's falling down the stairs at Aide Castle last

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time strangely evoked a faint recollection within her.

Rubbing her temples, Mia sensed an intuition that her memories would soon resurface.

Later that night, Mia returned to the hospital to accompany Ginger.

Upon awakening the next morning, Mia was startled, her gaze locked onto the ceiling above her.

Last night, she had dreamt about Timothy—both of them entangled in the sheets without any clothes on!

What sort of dream was that?

Could it be that after four years without intimacy, she would begin

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experiencing erotic dreams whenever she interacted with a man? But why did it have to be Timothy, of all people? It all felt too absurd. Despite this, Mia composed herself, washed her face, and quietly left the hospital room after checking on the sleeping Ginger. As Mia stepped outside for some fresh air, she saw Timothy emerging from the elevator in a suit, accompanied by a medical staff. As Timothy approached her, Mia's eyes instinctively dropped to his shirt, unable to resist admiring his physique. Collecting herself, Mia greeted him, "You're here at the hospital already? Have you managed to handle everything at the office?" "I've cleared my schedule for the week, so I arrived early to get everything sorted. I'll be

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checking in tonight,” Timothy explained.

Mia offered a faint smile. “Sure, once you’re settled in at the hospital, Ginger

and I can swing by to keep you company if you’re feeling bored.” Timothy raised an eyebrow. “Join me at noon.” 2/3 “Where are we headed?”

“You’ll

find out soon enough.” Mia nodded in response. “Alright.” After Timothy finalized the hospital admission procedures, he swiftly left to tend to his business matters.

Around noon, following her lunch with Ginger, Mia received a WhatsApp message from Timothy. “Meet me downstairs.” Exiting the hospital, Mia spotted Timothy’s car waiting for her.

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As the window rolled down, she noticed Timothy seated in the back. “Hop in,”

he instructed.

Mia complied, settling into the seat beside him. Her attention was immediately

drawn to the laptop resting on his lap. It seemed that he was still engrossed in

work.

Timothy proceeded to open a file, swiftly perusing its contents. His expression

grew serious as he directed Heath, saying, “The data is incorrect. Schedule an online video conference with everyone.”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 762-Mia couldn't help but observe

Timothy, fully engrossed in his work beside her, His demeanor appeared more mature and handsome than usual.

Upon hearing Timothy's mention of the video conference, Mia discreetly positioned herself in the corner without uttering a word, almost as if trying to blend into the background.

Timothy's voice turned cold as he addressed the team, "The data is incorrect once again. How was the research conducted? Do you believe we can

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mislead our clients with such flawed data?

“Even if we manage to deceive them temporarily, the final sales figures will

reveal the truth. How will we justify this to our clients?” Timothy’s tone was

stern and commanding, causing the employees to remain silent out of fear of

his reprimand.

Scanning the room, Timothy continued, “Oh, what a shocker! Not a comment

from anyone, huh? If the data submitted tomorrow remains flawed, I expect all

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of you to tender your resignations and report to HR.” One of the employees hesitantly spoke up, “M–Mr. Barrett, could you please specify where the data is inaccurate? Providing us with clear guidance would be beneficial.” Timothy’s anger flared. “Why must I do everything myself? What purpose do you serve here if I have to do all the work?” After scrutinizing the data on his laptop, Mia spoke up, “If the research data is accurate, then the issue probably lies in how it’s being presented.” Following Mia’s remark, the video

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conference fell into a sudden hush.

Everyone exchanged surprised glances, unsure of who had just spoken. One of the employees pointed toward Timothy's profile picture on the screen,

suggesting that the voice seemed to have come from there.

The rest of the team stared wide-eyed in astonishment. Could it be that Timothy had a female colleague with him?

Turning his gaze toward Mia, Timothy inquired, "How did you come to that

conclusion?" Mia rolled her eyes and said, "Well, Subordinates often make these basic mistakes when reporting financial work. I've grown accustomed to

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it.” Timothy’s eyes betrayed a hint of amusement, but as he redirected his focus to the laptop screen, the smile on his face vanished instantly. His voice turned cold as he asked, “Do you know what needs to be done now? Or do you still need my help fixing the data?” “No, we can handle it. We’ll verify it immediately.” With that, Timothy promptly closed his laptop, appearing somewhat fatigued as he rubbed his temples. Empathizing with his exhaustion, Mia remarked, “Being a CEO can be quite draining. It’s incredibly frustrating working with subordinates who don’t seem to learn despite your best efforts to teach them.” Timothy lowered his hand

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and regarded Mia curiously. “Ms. Monalize, what kind of business do you typically engage in?” Realizing her slip-up, Mia swiftly improvised, saying, “It’s just a family business, nothing special. We managed to get by. It’s not as impressive as your accomplishments, Mr. Barrett, especially at your age.” Timothy’s gaze intensified as he asked, “After four years, have you still not remembered anything from the past?” “Not really,” Mia responded, stealing a glance at him. She couldn’t help but feel a sudden sense of wariness creeping into her heart.

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Fortunately, Timothy didn't press further. It seemed like his earlier question was merely a casual remark. Before long, the car came to a stop. Mia spotted a well-known restaurant outside, a name that carried significance even in Nord City, with branches established there too. Surprised, Mia turned to Timothy and asked, "Mr. Barrett, why have you brought me here?" "To eat," Timothy replied curtly, swiftly opening the car door and stepping out.

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Mia had no choice but to comply, saying, “I’ve already had my meal, but I can join you for lunch. If it weren’t for your upcoming hospitalization, Mr. Barrett, you wouldn’t be so busy today. Let me treat you today.” “I prefer not to let women pay.” With that, Timothy walked into the private lounge. The waiter quickly approached to pour water before discreetly stepping away. Mia settled into her chair, taking in the ambiance of the room. However, she couldn’t help but notice Timothy’s intense stare fixed on her.

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She raised her glass, attempting to divert his attention. “Mr. Barrett, why are you staring at me like that? Do I look exceptionally beautiful today?”

“When are you planning to bring Ginger back to Nord City?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 763-Upon hearing Timothy’s question, Mia responded cautiously, “Well, I plan to bring Ginger back to Nord City once you’re admitted to the hospital.” Tomorrow, then?” “Yes, because Ginger also needs to prepare for the bone marrow donation process in the vacuum chamber.” As Mia spoke, she couldn’t help but notice Timothy’s

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intense gaze fixed on her.

Taking a deep breath, she continued, “Mr. Barrett, you’re well aware that once

Ginger enters the vacuum chamber, her fate hinges on your bone marrow donation. Without it, she faces a grim outcome.” “Since you’re so skeptical,

why not have Ginger undergo her treatment in Bern City? The hospital there

also has a vacuum chamber.

“This way, we can proceed with the treatment in person, and you won’t have

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to worry about me backing out halfway.” “No, that’s not an option,” Mia firmly declined.

After all, Ginger couldn’t stay in Bern City; it would risk exposing their secret.

Timothy’s gaze intensified. “Why not?” “Because, well, as I’ve mentioned before, treating Ginger in Nord City would be more conducive to her recovery,

considering it’s her home.” Timothy couldn’t help but feel skeptical at her response. “But Ginger is originally from Bern City.” “Ginger grew up in Nord

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City, so she's considered a resident there," Mia clarified. "My previous remark was merely a casual observation, Mr. Barrett. I didn't mean to raise doubts about your intentions." Mia smiled faintly as she poured water into Timothy's cup. "Please don't take it, the wrong way, Mr. Barrett." Observing Mia's evasive behavior, Timothy couldn't shake the feeling that she 1/3 had been speaking in circles, hardly uttering a truthful word. Yet, when it came to Ginger, she suddenly adopted a surprisingly humble stance. Their conversation was interrupted as the waiter arrived with their dishes. Before Mia, a peculiar-looking ice cream was placed on the table.

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With a spoon in hand, she commented, “This must be the restaurant’s signature dessert. It’s quite famous. Let me try it to see how it compares to the one in Nord City.” Taking a few bites, she suddenly discovered a large diamond ring nestled inside the ice cream. She was taken aback. “There’s even a diamond ring. Did the restaurant mistakenly bring someone else’s engagement dessert here?” Mia retrieved the diamond ring and placed it on a napkin. “Let me summon the waiter over.” Seated across from her, Timothy’s voice resonated deeply as he spoke, “That

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wouldn't be necessary." "Why not? It's clearly an engagement ring. I didn't anticipate this restaurant making such a straightforward mistake..." As Mia's words trailed off, she glanced at Timothy with a delayed realization. Could it possibly be from you?" she pondered aloud. After all, a restaurant of this reputation shouldn't make such basic errors. That left only one possibility. Setting down his cutlery, Timothy regarded her seriously. "Yes, I was the one

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who bought it.” “Mr. Barrett, why would you suddenly give me a diamond ring?

Are you proposing?” Mia meticulously cleaned the ring, its evident quality hinting at substantial value. She couldn’t believe that someone as rigid and serious as Timothy would plan something so romantic!

27 “You could see it that way.” “Mr. Barrett, considering we haven’t been dating for long, proposing like this seems a bit rushed,” Mia spoke up. She felt something was off but couldn’t quite put her finger on it.

Initially, Mia had used the reishi mushroom as a pretext to deliberately ask to

be Timothy’s girlfriend.

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However, there wasn't much contact between them afterward, let alone any progress in their relationship.

Nevertheless, Timothy's demeanor toward her changed suddenly. Looking up, he responded, "Indeed, we haven't had much time together in these four years, but we'll have plenty of time in the future." Mia's expression froze. "Mr. Barrett, what exactly do you mean by that? I'm not sure I understand."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 764-"Mia, there's no use pretending any longer." In that instant, Mia felt her heart leap into her throat.

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Her mind raced as she tried to pinpoint where things had gone wrong. Why would Timothy confront her so abruptly? Had he stumbled upon some incriminating evidence?

“Well, if you don’t say anything, I’ll take it as a yes.” Mla forced a smile.

“Mr.

Barrett, even though I resemble your ex–wife, we are not the same person.”

“Then how do you explain this?” Timothy took out his phone and swiftly sent a

photo to Mia’s WhatsApp.

Upon opening the message, Mia’s breath caught in her throat as she saw a

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photo of herself and Patricia together in the living room.

It appeared that her secret had been exposed.

No wonder Timothy had been behaving oddly since yesterday.

“Mia, do you have any further comments?” Upon glimpsing the photo,

Mia

casually set her phone aside and remarked, “I don’t really have anything to

say about it.” Timothy leaned back, his gaze penetrating. “Aren’t you

going to

elaborate? Why did you fake your death and disappear in the first place?

And

was Ginger the child you were carrying?” Mia met his gaze squarely.

“Since

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we've reached this juncture, there's no point in hiding anymore." While slipping the ring onto her finger, she remarked, "I must admit, I rather fancy this ring. But to downplay my excitement, I pretended to decline your proposal." Timothy narrowed his gaze. "What exactly are you implying?" "I mean, Mr. Barrett, I see you as a great prospect for marriage—handsome, wealthy, and kind to my daughter. "That's precisely why I played hard to get and traveled to Bern City to pursue you, though I couldn't reveal my true feelings.

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“Considering my resemblance to your ex–wife, I thought it could be beneficial to reach out to Aunt Patricia. I wanted to explore more about your past relationship, hoping it could help us grow closer.” “Mia, keep spinning your tale. Do you honestly think I’ll fall for it?” “Well, Mr. Barrett, if you remain unconvinced, you’re welcome to verify with Aunt Patricia. Despite my admiration for you, I refuse to be a substitute for someone else.” As Mia spoke, she maintained an innocent and earnest demeanor, though internally, she was filled with anxiety.

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Their eyes met for a moment.

“But I still have doubts,” Timothy said, tapping the table lightly.

“What would it take for you to trust me then?” “Arrange for Ginger to receive

her treatment in Bern City.” Mia’s pupils narrowed. “That’s not possible.”

“Why

not? Are you planning to take advantage of me to cure Ginger’s illness and then run away with her? Do you really think I’m that gullible?” Timothy

was

well aware of Mia’s intentions.

Letting her take Ginger back to Nord City would pose a significant challenge

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for him to track them down again, especially since it was the territory of the

Lane family.

Mia couldn't help but curse inwardly, regretting her decision to visit Patricia so

soon.

Despite this, Mia knew that the truth would inevitably surface. However, she

hadn't expected Timothy to monitor Patricia instead of her.

This explained why Dominic hadn't informed Patricia that Mia was still alive.

But what should Mia do next?

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She forced herself to remain calm. “You’ve obviously confused me with someone else, Mr. Barrett.” “If you want me to believe you, you must agree to

leave Ginger in Bern City for her treatment. That’s my condition!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 765-Mia’s heart skipped a beat;

she hadn’t expected Timothy to suggest leaving Ginger in Bern City for treatment.

It caught Mia completely off guard.

Recalling the photo Timothy had just shown her, it became apparent that Timothy must have had suspicions about her identity, prompting him to suggest leaving Ginger in Bern City for treatment.

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It was clear that he didn't buy her explanation earlier. However, Mia realized it wasn't the right time to confront Timothy, especially considering the risk of him refusing to donate bone marrow if things got heated.

She didn't want to escalate the situation any further.

After a moment of contemplation, Mia simply nodded and replied, "Okay."

Observing Mia's swift agreement, Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly. He had assumed that proposing such a condition would provoke a reaction from her.

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However, to his surprise, she agreed without hesitation.

What kind of scheme was she plotting?

Both Mia and Timothy kept their thoughts to themselves. Mia continued enjoying her ice cream before breaking the silence.

“By the way, Mr. Barrett, Shelly told me that Luna seems to be seriously injured. Did she break her foot or something?” Sitting opposite Mia,

Timothy’s

gaze was penetrating. “You’ve grown quite close to Shelly, haven’t you?”

In

the past, these two had constantly been at odds!

Mia responded with a meaningful smile. “Well, Shelly is going to be my future

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sister-in-law, so it's important to maintain a good relationship, wouldn't you agree?

"But, Mr. Barrett, let's not change the subject. Since we're being candid today,

there's a question I've been curious about for some time." "Go ahead."

"What

exactly is your relationship with Luna, and is Asher your son?" Timothy paused, placing his utensils on the table. "Are you feeling jealous?" Seeing Timothy's irritated expression, Mia forced a smile. "Of course, I'm feeling jealous. Mr. Barrett, I heard Luna played a role in your divorce from your ex-

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wife. I don't want to go through that again!" Timothy's lips tightened.  
"The past  
is complicated, but my relationship with Luna isn't what you're assuming.  
And  
as for Asher, he's not my son.  
"If Asher isn't yours, why has Luna been able to stay in the Barrett family  
all  
this time, with Mrs. Barrett treating Asher like her grandson? There must  
be a  
reason behind it, right?" Mia had previously questioned Shelly about  
Asher's  
identity, but Shelly wasn't entirely certain either.

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With a solemn expression, Mia awaited Timothy's response. Timothy's deep voice broke the silence. "I cannot disclose Asher's identity, but he is definitely not my illegitimate son." While this statement didn't directly address Mia's question, she decided not to press the matter further. If Timothy wasn't willing to talk, there was no point in pushing him. Continuing to press the issue might make her seem overly jealous, and Mia knew she wasn't that petty. However, Mia couldn't shake the feeling that something wasn't right,

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especially considering the tattoo on Luna's ankle. Yet, she couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was.

Nonetheless, Mia eagerly looked forward to visiting Ryan again once she returned to Nord City.

Perhaps recovering her memories would shed light on the truth of what happened in the past.

Shortly after, Mia received a WhatsApp message from Peyton. "The Barrett

Group wants to collaborate with Aide Castle. Should we decline?" Upon reading the message, Mia arched her eyebrows in surprise. This development

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was certainly unexpected.

After a moment of consideration, she replied, “Hold off on rejecting them. Send me the proposal so I can review it first.” Given the Barrett family’s esteemed position as the top aristocratic lineage in Nord City, collaborating with them could undoubtedly help Aide Castle establish a foothold in the city.

2)

Therefore, hastily dismissing such an opportunity would be unwise. Meanwhile, Timothy quickly finished his lunch and informed Mia, “I’ll drop you

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off at the hospital first. Once my afternoon meeting wraps up, I'll come over.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 766-“Alright then, let's have dinner

together this evening,” Mia said, glancing at Timothy with a nuanced expression. “Remember not to overwork yourself. Pursuing wealth endlessly

isn't the answer, after all.” Timothy squinted slightly, a playful tone in his voice

as he said, “Are you actually concerned about me?” “Don't you like being cared for, Mr. Barrett?” Despite this, Mia found herself increasingly frustrated.

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She knew that if Timothy worked overtime, it could potentially delay the bone marrow donation.

In truth, Mia couldn't care less about her contemptible ex-husband's well-being!

She believed that investing emotional energy in men only led to disappointment.

After leaving the restaurant and getting into the car, Heath began to brief Timothy on their work progress. "Mr. Barrett, the folks over at Aide Castle have responded, stating they will consider the collaboration.

"We've sent over the proposal, but they've mentioned that a decision will only

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be made after their boss reviews it.” Upon hearing this, Mia felt a sense of contentment. She knew she’d have to wait until she returned to the hospital to

review the proposal from the Barrett family.

Massaging his temples, Timothy murmured, “Have they uncovered the mastermind behind Aide Castle?” Mia blinked nervously, feeling slightly taken

aback. Were they truly delving into the identity of the boss for this collaboration?

At that moment, she was a bit flustered.

Considering Timothy had already uncovered Mia’s disguise during her visit to

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Patricia, she certainly didn't dare to underestimate his capabilities. She felt anxious about the possibility of her identity being exposed.

Heath spoke up, "We haven't discovered that yet, but we know the Lane Group is responsible for constructing Aide Castle." "The Lane Group?"

Timothy's eyes widened as he glanced at Mia.

Mia maintained an innocent demeanor. "Yes, the Lane Group. I'm quite familiar with them. They're renowned in Nord City, with a global presence in

real estate and an excellent reputation.

"It's only natural for Aide Castle, coming from Nord City, to collaborate with

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such a reputable developer.” And, of course, thanks to Dominic’s exceptional skills as well!

Timothy murmured, “You seem quite knowledgeable.” Mia responded with a chuckle. “Just a bit. After all, I’m also from Nord City.” “In that case, do you happen to know the boss behind Aide Castle?” “I’m not acquainted with them personally, but I’ve heard they’re quite mysterious.” Mia certainly couldn’t afford to recklessly expose her disguise. Over the years, she had meticulously

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concealed her identity to avoid being discovered by Timothy. That was precisely why she relied on others to act on her behalf.

Seeing that Timothy didn't press further, Mia let out a sigh of relief.

Upon her return to the hospital, Mia swiftly retrieved her phone and reviewed

the proposal from the Barrett Group. It appeared promising.

However, she still had an important matter to deal with.

Earlier, Timothy had proposed that Ginger undergo treatment at the hospital.

Reluctantly, Mia had consented, albeit temporarily, to avoid arousing suspicion.

Now, Mia grappled with the question of what to do next.

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Did she really have to bring Sage to Bern City?  
After careful consideration, Mia returned to the ward and had a conversation with Ginger regarding the situation. “Ginger, Mommy needs your cooperation 2/1 with something important.” “Sure, Mommy. I’ll be brave and help Sage get better.” Mia tenderly stroked Ginger’s head. “This time, he will certainly recover and be healthy, just like anyone else.” A flicker of shadow crossed Mia’s eyes. Regardless of the obstacles, she was determined to ensure the bone marrow donation would proceed smoothly this time!  
Later in the evening, Timothy arrived at the hospital as scheduled.

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With a warm smile, Mia approached him. “Your ward is on the upper floor. We can have dinner together later.” Ten minutes passed, and Timothy descended the stairs, carrying a delicately wrapped gift box, obviously intended for Ginger.

Mia’s gaze lingered on the gift box. “Your timing couldn’t be better. I’ve been trying to lift her spirits for a while now.” “What’s the matter?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 767-Mia couldn’t help but sigh.

“Ginger overheard from a nurse that she might lose her hair during the

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procedure, so she refuses to take injections or medication.” Timothy frowned

in response. “Does it really cause hair loss?” “Yes, it’s a potential side effect.

As you’re aware, she’s preparing to enter the vacuum chamber, but she’s been having tantrums the entire time. I’ve been trying to comfort her but without success.” Mia managed a bitter smile, looking visibly exhausted.

Noticing this, Timothy intervened, “I’ll go and have a chat with her.” With that,

he opened the door and stepped into the ward.

Observing his departure, Mia swiftly composed herself before following him

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into. the room.

Inside, Ginger was huddled up, tears still lingering in her eyes, her long lashes. clumped together from crying.

Observing Ginger's distressed expression, Timothy's heart instantly softened.

"Why the tears? Are you feeling scared?" "I'm not scared at all!" Ginger retorted, stealing a glance at him. Yet, beneath her bravado, she felt a pang of

guilt for pretending.

Earlier, tears had welled up in her eyes upon learning about Sage's upcoming

hair loss from chemotherapy.

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“I brought you a gift. Open it up and take a look.” Timothy remarked as he presented the gift box to Ginger. His gaze lingered on her face, which bore a

striking resemblance to Mia’s.

At that moment, a small crack appeared in his typically stoic demeanor.

He hadn’t expected this little girl to be his daughter.

No wonder he had felt a strong sense of familiarity and warmth when he first

met Ginger outside Xanier Island Airport.

It was fortunate that he had acted as a good Samaritan that time, rescuing Ginger from the roadside and taking her to the hotel.

Otherwise, he couldn’t fathom the potential dangers she might have

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encountered.

However, Timothy's absence over the years had left him feeling indebted to

Ginger.

Ginger eagerly reached out and opened the gift box, revealing a princess-themed cake inside. Her eyes widened in amazement. "Is this a cake?"

"Yes, I

heard it's quite delicious." Mia hadn't expected Timothy to bring a cake.

However, it was a delightful gift that Ginger would surely enjoy.

Walking over, Mia picked up a plate and cut a small piece for Ginger.

Pouting, Ginger protested, "I want the big piece." "No, you can't have too

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many sweets...” As Mia began to speak, Timothy intervened, placing the large piece of cake in front of Ginger. “You can have it all today.” “Thank you, Mister!” Ginger’s face lit up with joy as she grabbed the plate, resembling a little squirrel.

Mia felt a bit helpless, but she didn’t interfere with Ginger indulging in the cake. She tasted a small portion herself and found it to be truly delicious. Timothy gazed at Ginger and asked, “Do you know the story behind this cake?”

“Mmm, I do! The evil sorcerer captured the princess, but then the great chef

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made a cake named ‘Courage‘ for everyone to enjoy.

“After eating it, nobody feared the evil sorcerer anymore. Eventually, they defeated the villain and saved the princess.” A smudge of frosting lingered at

the corner of Ginger’s mouth.

Timothy chuckled, “Exactly, eating this cake should give you courage too.”

Upon hearing this, Ginger lowered her head silently and continued eating her cake.

Seeing the situation, Mia quickly intervened, suggesting, “Maybe we should

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give. her some time to prepare for the procedure.” This delay was precisely what she needed.

Once Timothy began donating his bone marrow, Mia could arrange for someone to discreetly collect the sample, allowing her to leave Bern City with Ginger.

For now, her main objective was to alleviate Timothy’s suspicions. After dinner, Mia accompanied Timothy out of the ward. She paused briefly before saying, “Thank you for bringing the cake. Ginger

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seems to be in better spirits now.” Lowering his gaze, Timothy asked,

“When

is Ginger scheduled for the procedure?

“It depends on when she feels ready. I can’t push her. Besides, she’s still quite young and doesn’t understand much.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 768-Looking down, Mia’s voice

trembled with sorrow as she continued, “I’ve always felt this heavy guilt about

Ginger. She never really had a father figure in her life, and now she’s dealing

with this illness.

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“Hospitals are the last place she wants to be. I just wish I could take all her pain away and bear it for her.” As Mia finished speaking, Timothy suddenly pulled her into a tight embrace, his eyes reflecting regret. Mia remained silent, her lips pressed together. In reality, she had chosen her words carefully, aware that Timothy probably already suspected Ginger’s true identity as his daughter. Her words were meant to appeal to his sympathy. After a moment, Timothy’s voice resonated above her, “She’ll be back on her

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feet soon. The doctors have assured me that once I donate my bone marrow,

Ginger's recovery will be swift.

"And if there are any further complications, I'm ready to cooperate with whatever procedures are necessary." Given that Ginger was his daughter, Timothy felt a sense of duty to do everything within his power for her well-

being.

As Mia wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes, she murmured, "I hope we never have to face such a day." Passing her a tissue, Timothy reassured her, "In the meantime, cherish your time with Ginger. I'll proceed

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with the bone marrow donation as planned. We can store the sample, so there's no rush for Ginger's treatment." "Alright, I understand." Taking the tissue, Mia wiped away her tears. "Honestly, it's been years since I last cried."

"I'll do everything in my power to make sure Ginger is safe and well. You don't

need to worry about these things anymore." Timothy's voice was firm and resolute, his gaze carrying a hint of depth.

Understanding the implicit meaning behind his words, Mia nodded.

"Thank

you." "Get some rest." With that, Timothy walked away.

Watching him enter the elevator, Mia's expression faltered slightly.

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She knew that her temporary façade of playing the victim and concealing the truth wouldn't hold for long.

It was likely that Timothy would confront her about their past once he completed the bone marrow donation.

Mia needed to act swiftly.

She reached for her phone and called Nicholas. It was essential to arrange everything meticulously to ensure the smooth retrieval of Timothy's bone marrow.

Meanwhile, upstairs in the ward, Timothy returned to find an unexpected visitor waiting for him.

His voice was cold as he asked, "What are you doing here?" "Well, when I

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heard you were hospitalized, I hurried over, worried sick that you might have some incurable disease or something.

“But imagine my surprise when I discovered you’re here to donate your bone

marrow. I mean, who’s so important that you’re doing this for?” Caleb was taken aback, sensing there was more to the situation than met the eye. That was why he rushed over to witness the scene firsthand.

Timothy gave the nosy Caleb a cold stare and replied calmly, “It’s for a little

girl who’s sick.” “Who are you talking about?” Caleb paused, taken aback, and

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asked, “Is it Ginger?” “Yes, it’s her.” Caleb’s carefree demeanor vanished  
In  
an instant, replaced by concern as he asked, “What’s the situation? Is her  
condition serious? Where is she?” “She’s currently hospitalized  
downstairs.

Her condition isn’t too severe. As long as the bone marrow transplant goes  
smoothly, there shouldn’t be any major issues afterward.” Timothy knew  
he  
had the financial means to ensure Ginger’s well-being for the rest of her  
life.

Caleb rose from his seat. “I’ll go check on her.” “Wait.” Timothy  
intervened.

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“Go tomorrow. It’s her bedtime now; you shouldn’t disturb her.” Settling back into his seat, Caleb remarked, “Okay, I’ll visit her tomorrow and bring some gifts to cheer her up. I mean, I’m sort of like her ‘sugar daddy,’ aren’t I?” But before Caleb could finish, Timothy’s gaze sharpened. “Show some respect. She’s my daughter.” Caleb was taken aback. What was happening here?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 769-Timothy proceeded to give a brief explanation of how Mia’s identity was exposed.

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Caleb leaned back on the sofa. “So, that’s how it went down. I told you from the start that Ginger might be your daughter, but you didn’t believe me! “You even called me an irresponsible scumbag. Well, who’s the real scumbag now?” “You don’t need to bring that up,” Timothy replied sharply. After changing into loose hospital attire, he settled onto the sofa. “She still hasn’t admitted to being Mia. Don’t interfere too much when you visit tomorrow.” Caleb appeared somewhat taken aback. “What’s happening? You’ve already shown her the evidence. Why is she still refusing to admit it?”

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Timothy paused before answering, “She claims she has amnesia.” In reality, he had initially planned to expose her, but seeing Mia’s pitiful state when speaking about Ginger, he couldn’t bring himself to do it. “Timothy, are you really falling for TV drama clichés like amnesia?” “I honestly struggle to believe it.” However, Timothy’s decision not to expose Mia’s identity earlier was also to prevent upsetting her emotionally. Caleb sighed in response, “But that does make sense. Your relationship with Mia was turbulent before, and then there was the incident in your family, where Mia almost lost her children.

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“She probably still holds some resentment toward you deep down, which is why she’s refusing to admit she’s Mia.” Timothy was well aware of this, which was why he hadn’t called out Mia’s amnesia ruse. Plus, with Ginger’s illness, he found it increasingly challenging to confront the situation.

1/3 “Tim, I suggest you act as though you’re unaware and handle this situation delicately. Let’s wait until Ginger’s health improves before discussing it with

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Mia. After all, Ginger's condition isn't currently stable." "For now, that seems like the most sensible approach." The thought of Ginger undergoing surgery at such a young age weighed heavily on Timothy's shoulders. The following day, after accompanying Ginger for breakfast, Mia spotted Caleb emerging from the elevator with a gift in hand. Caleb announced, "I've come to see Ginger." "She's inside." Mia was aware of Caleb's close friendship with Timothy, so she wasn't surprised to find him visiting while Timothy was hospitalized.

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Entering the hospital room, Caleb spoke up, “Ginger! Look at what I got for you.” Ginger’s eyes sparkled with excitement, but she quickly masked her emotions, pretending to be in a slightly bad mood. “What’s this?” As he approached her, Caleb opened the box. “It’s one of those mystery boxes that sold out on Xanier Island last time.” Ginger exclaimed, “Does it have hidden items too?” “Yes, all twelve hidden items are inside.” “Wow!” Ginger was ecstatic. Seeing Ginger so delighted brought a smile to Caleb’s face. He had made sure to acquire the hidden items from scalpers the previous night, knowing

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how much Ginger would love them, After spending some time playing with

Ginger, Caleb and Mia left the room together.

“You can rest assured about Ginger’s treatment. Tim has already coordinated

2/3 with a top-notch medical team to oversee her recovery,” Caleb assured.

Mia’s smile dimmed slightly at his words. After all, such arrangements were

unnecessary.

Nonetheless, she maintained her composure and replied, “I understand, Mr.

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Gomez. And thank you for the lovely gift you brought for Ginger.” “Don’t mention it. Tim’s a close friend. Besides, I’ve grown quite fond of Ginger.

It

almost feels like fate. If you ever find yourself needing assistance in Bern City,

please don’t hesitate to reach out.” “I’ll keep that in mind,” Mia replied.

She

could sense Caleb’s genuine concern for Ginger.

Continuing the conversation, she asked, “How’s Mr. Barrett doing? I’ve heard

that donating bone marrow involves quite a few shots, and there can be some

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side effects too, although I suppose it varies from person to person.” “He’s scheduled for the procedure this afternoon. If you’re worried, why don’t you

join me to check on him?” “That sounds like a plan.” Mia saw this as an opportunity to showcase her acting skills.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 770-Mia and Caleb stood side by

side, waiting for the elevator together. When the doors slid open, they were taken aback to see Luna seated in a wheelchair.

The atmosphere instantly grew tense.

Caleb cleared his throat, startled by Luna’s unexpected presence. “Luna, what

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brings you here?” “I heard there’s a renowned orthopedic surgeon here, so I thought I’d come and see for myself. That’s when I ran into Tim’s secretary and learned about his hospitalization.” Luna maintained a subtle smile, seemingly unfazed by the recent events at Aide Castle. Mia couldn’t help but admire Luna’s boldness. She certainly was shameless. Standing outside the elevator, Mia exchanged a glance with Caleb before stating, “I think I’ll wait here for a bit longer.” Caleb rubbed his nose, momentarily unsure of what to say. Who would have imagined encountering

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Luna here of all places?

Suddenly, Luna broke the silence. “Ms. Monalize, is Ginger still sick?”

Mia’s

gaze turned cold. Without acknowledging Luna’s question, she turned away

and walked off.

The elevator doors closed behind her.

Turning to Luna, Caleb asked, “Luna, how’s your leg holding up? You know

Shelly has always been bossy since childhood. Why would you intentionally

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provoke her?” “Caleb, I’ve tolerated Shelly for many years, but I’ve reached my limit,” Luna replied.

As she glanced down at her injured leg, her resentment toward Shelly intensified. She was determined not to let Shelly off the hook next time.

10 Looking up, Luna deliberately inquired, “Caleb, why is Tim suddenly in the

hospital? Is he ill?” “I’m not entirely sure. I only just found out about it myself,”

Caleb replied cautiously.

He decided it would be best to avoid mentioning the matter to prevent unnecessary complications.

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Luna sensed Caleb's evasiveness, but she decided not to press further. After all, she was already aware that Timothy was hospitalized to donate his bone marrow. to Ginger. With a façade of concern, Luna approached Timothy's hospital room. "Tim, are you feeling sick? Why didn't you let anyone know you were here?" Timothy's gaze turned cold as he glanced at Caleb, clearly displeased. Caleb swiftly clarified, "It wasn't my doing. We just happened to meet in the elevator." "Tim, it's not ideal for you to stay in the hospital without anyone

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taking care of you. Hospital food isn't as hygienic as home-cooked meals. How about I bring you food every day?" Setting aside his iPad, Timothy met Luna's gaze. "Don't you have anything better to do? How are you still able to move around in a wheelchair?" Luna's expression wavered briefly. "Tim, don't worry about me. Using a wheelchair isn't a major issue. 'It seems like your injury isn't as severe as Shelly's. She's still confined to bed.'" Luna's demeanor

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shifted abruptly, and she rushed to clarify, “Shelly is just pretending to avoid taking responsibility. But I won’t press the matter. I merely mentioned it to startle her. We’re family, after all.” Timothy frowned in response. “Instead of bringing me food, why don’t you focus on addressing Asher’s behavior? I’ve heard he’s been getting into fights and bullying others at kindergarten.” “But Tim, it’s normal for children to have minor scuffles at school.” Timothy’s face turned grim. “Luna, do I need to remind you once more that you’re only

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allowed to remain in the Barrett family because of Asher?” Bowing her head,

Luna replied, “I get it. I’m just here at the hospital to see the doctor.” “Do you

reckon a private hospital would offer better conditions than this? Cut the act.

You can leave; there’s no reason for you to stick around.” With tears brimming

in her eyes, Luna exited the ward. Caleb observed quietly from the sidelines.

It seemed that Luna wasn’t as innocent as she appeared on the surface.

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Once Luna departed, Caleb finally voiced his thoughts, “I had a feeling there had to be more to Luna’s sudden appearance at the public hospital. Tim, do your reckon she stumbled upon something?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 771-After contemplating for a moment, Timothy turned to Heath and instructed, “Arrange for someone to escort Luna back, and ensure she doesn’t return to the hospital.”

“Understood, sir,” Heath acknowledged before leaving the room.

Meanwhile, Luna exited the ward and promptly dialed Sharon’s number. This was the opportunity she had been waiting for.

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“Ms. Maynard!” Startled, Luna turned to find Heath beside her. “What... What’s going on?” “Mr. Barrett has asked for a driver to take you back,”

Heath explained.

A faint smile crossed Luna’s face. It seemed that Timothy still had some concern for her.

Putting her phone away, Luna stepped into the elevator and pressed the button for the ground floor.

She couldn’t wait to brag to Monalize about what had just happened.

However, when the elevator doors opened, Heath intercepted her. “Ms. Maynard, Mr. Barrett has instructed that you return home immediately.”

“But

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I'm just going to see a friend," Luna protested.  
"I'm sorry, but you can't. Please cooperate, Ms. Maynard," Heath insisted.  
Luna immediately grasped the implication behind his words.  
It seemed that they weren't genuinely interested in sending her home.  
Their  
intention, however, was to monitor her closely to prevent any interference  
at  
the hospital.  
Nonetheless, it was already too late. Luna had become aware of Timothy's  
bone marrow donation.  
With a cold expression, Luna left the hospital, swallowing her frustration.  
She

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knew that this matter was far from over.

In the evening, Mia organized a dinner for them at the hospital.

She escorted Ginger upstairs to where Timothy was resting in the hospital bed, looking 1/3 somewhat pale with an IV drip in his arm.

Witnessing Timothy's condition, Mia felt a touch of empathy. Although he had

the option to decline, he had willingly agreed to donate his bone marrow.

"Tim, does it hurt?" Ginger gently leaned in and blew lightly on Timothy's hand

where the needle was inserted, her lips puckered up playfully.

Although Timothy's hand felt cool, the icy fortress around his heart unexpectedly began to melt.

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He had always believed that he wasn't particularly fond of children. Yet, when he saw Ginger, his heart softened, and he felt a desire to give her all the happiness in the world. Mia glanced at Caleb and instructed, "Let's set up the table. It's time for us to eat." After enjoying their meal together, Ginger excitedly handed Timothy a sticker, exclaiming sweetly, "This is a magic sticker!" Timothy patted Ginger's head affectionately and asked, "Are you ready?" With a nervous demeanor,

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Ginger lowered her head and replied, “Not really. I don’t want to lose my hair!”

After all, she cherished her hair dearly.

Mia gently held Ginger’s hand and advised, “Alright, it’s bedtime.

Remember

what the doctor said about getting enough sleep? Staying up late might also

cause hair loss.” Addressing Timothy, Mia added, “We’ll be heading out now.”

Timothy nodded in understanding, silently watching as Ginger and Mia left the

ward.

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Seated nearby, Caleb interjected, “The night is still young. Would you like some company for the evening?” “Get lost!” Timothy retorted.

Downstairs, Mia escorted Ginger back to their ward.

Looking up at Mia, Ginger asked, “Mommy, will he become sick from the injection?” She envisioned needles to be quite painful.

2/3 +15 BONUS Mia crouched down in front of Ginger and explained, “Adults

aren’t afraid of injections. Besides, he’s your father. It’s his responsibility to

assist your brother.” Ginger didn’t fully comprehend Mia’s words. She pulled

out her Apple watch and asked, ” Should we call Sage?” “Sure, Sage is

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probably preparing to go into the sterile chamber tomorrow.” After locking the hospital room door, Mia sat on the bed with Ginger and initiated a video call with Sage.

Before long, a young boy with rosy lips and white teeth appeared on the phone screen, his face bearing a serious expression. “Hi, Mommy.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 772-“Sage, don’t forget about me!”

Looking at Ginger, Sage replied, “Ginger, don’t give yourself away with all

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your excitement.” very clever.” “I won’t! You can ask Mommy. She knows I’m very “That’s right, Ginger did well this time. She even managed to trick Timothy.” Sage pouted and said, “Mommy, if it’s too difficult, just forget it. You don’t have to put yourself at risk.” “Don’t be silly, Sage. I would never put myself in a compromising position. Do you think I’m up someone who would easily end defeated?” As Mia observed Sage on the screen, she couldn’t help but notice how much he looked like Timothy, especially in his stern expression.

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The uncanny resemblance between father and son was striking. It was fortunate that Ginger took after Mia. Otherwise, her lie would be unconvincing. Her true identity might have been revealed on the first day at Xanier Island.

“Sage, are you feeling nervous about starting the injections tomorrow?” Sage responded confidently, “Of course not.” “That’s good. Once your treatment is complete, you’ll be just like any other kid.” Sage looked at Mia eagerly. “Mommy, when will you be back?” “We’ll return in a few days.” Mia still had to

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wait for Timothy's donated hematopoietic stem cells before she could leave.

This treatment was crucial for Sage's illness.

After offering Sage some words of comfort, Mia eventually ended the video call.

At that moment, she felt a strong urge to bring Ginger back to Nord City to be with Sage.

However, it wasn't the right time yet; she had to endure for a few more days.

The following morning, Mia rose early, her sleep disrupted by the anxiety

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gnawing at her heart.

1/3 As the pivotal moment drew nearer, Mia's nerves became even more heightened.

“Where is that little bitch? She better show her face!” In that instant, Sharon

stormed out of the elevator, unleashing a torrent of curses. How could Mia have the audacity to coerce Timothy into donating his bone marrow? It was

utterly outrageous!

Upon hearing Sharon's voice, Mia hurried to the elevator, concerned about Ginger waking up amidst the commotion.

As Mia drew closer, she spotted Sharon standing outside, visibly upset and

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intercepted by bodyguards.

Sharon erupted in fury upon seeing Mia. “I thought you were hiding out of guilt!” “I haven’t done anything wrong, so why would I be afraid to see you?”

“Seriously? Are you still denying any wrongdoing? I’ve heard all about your daughter needing a bone marrow donation for leukemia. And then there’s the part where you pressured Tim into getting tested for compatibility.

“And surprise, surprise, when he turned out to be a match, you manipulated

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him into donating his bone marrow. That's pretty ruthless, don't you think?"

Upon hearing the news from Luna in the morning, Sharon was so frantic that

she skipped breakfast and rushed over to intervene.

Maintaining her composure, Mia countered, "I didn't persuade Timothy.

He

volunteered to donate his bone marrow for my daughter.

"Besides, donating bone marrow isn't as complicated as you think. It simply

involves giving hematopoietic stem cells, which won't have a significant

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impact on the body-” “Don’t feed me that bullshit! No impact on the body?

Who are you trying to fool? Donating bone marrow isn’t as simple as giving

blood; it’s a serious procedure,” Sharon interjected.

Mia’s patience wore thin. “If you’re unfamiliar with these medical terms, feel

free to speak to the doctor downstairs.” “How dare you say I don’t understand? Donating bone marrow is a major procedure. If it’s so straightforward, why does Timothy need to be hospitalized?” Sharon was furious. “I’m warning you; you’d better put an end to this right now! If you

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don't, I won't hesitate to take action against you and your daughter!  
2/3 "You're just a mistress anyway! How dare you manipulate Tim into his bone marrow?" Mia's demeanor shifted slightly, her gaze turning cold as she cautioned, "Say that again and see what happens."  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 773-Mia couldn't care less about Sharon's attempts to complicate matters for her, but when it came to Ginger, that was utterly unacceptable.  
Sharon sneered, "Who do you think you are? Just because your family has

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some money, do you think you can marry Tim, given your baggage? Let me make it clear, that's not going to happen!" "Who said I have any interest in marrying your son? Don't flatter yourself." Mia stepped closer, her tone stern, "Honestly, I'm only getting close to him to manipulate his emotions, and while I'm at it, I'll use him to save my daughter by taking his bone marrow. Once I'm done, I'll discard him like trash." "You... You despicable woman! It's no surprise you've turned out like this. You're nothing but trouble!

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Mia's gaze turned cold, her expression distant. "Is it because you're haunted by guilt? Do you ever have nightmares of the dead returning to haunt you in the night?" Sharon trembled with anger. "What nonsense are you spouting? Who do you think you are?" "Take a guess." Upon noticing Monalize's striking resemblance to Mia, panic seized Sharon, causing her to hastily retreat. In her rush, however, she inadvertently lost her footing and tumbled down the stairs.

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Mia stood at the top of the staircase, watching Sharon's fall, a hauntingly familiar scene echoing in her mind.

She tapped her head pensively. Could it be that the incident from years ago also occurred on a staircase?

"Mrs. Barrett, are you alright?" At that moment, Luna's wheelchair emerged at

the foot of the stairs, and she hurriedly made her way to Sharon's side.

Observing Sharon's unconscious form, a flicker of satisfaction crossed Luna's eyes.

J The next instant, Luna glared at Mia and exclaimed, "Ms. Monalize, how

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dare you push Mrs. Barrett down the stairs? It seems you've got a real nasty streak in you, huh?" 1/3 Mia peered down at Luna. "Instead of pointing fingers at me, you should be calling for a doctor to help her. If you continue to take your own sweet time, others might suspect you're deliberately delaying her treatment." Luna was momentarily speechless at Mia's retort, quickly dialing for medical assistance to aid the unconscious Sharon.

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Staring defiantly at Mia, Luna shot back, “Don’t think you’ve won. I’ll find Tim, and then we’ll see how you’ll explain yourself to him.” “Perhaps you should wipe that smug look off your face. We wouldn’t want Timothy catching onto your deceptive tactics and throwing you out of the Barrett family, would we?”

With that, Mia turned on her heel and walked away.

Luna remained unmoved, her expression ambiguous as she observed Mia’s departure.

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“Even if you’ve caught on, what can you do? This time, I’ll ensure you face the consequences,” Luna vowed silently to herself.

Meanwhile, Mia calmly made her way back to the hospital room, but she refrained from entering right away.

Approaching her, Peyton spoke up, “Ms. Mia, I’m concerned that the incident might be misconstrued. I’ll retrieve the surveillance footage to prove that Mrs.

Barrett’s fall was accidental and not related to you.” “Alright, keep it ready for

now.” Nonetheless, Mia didn’t go upstairs to find Timothy. For some

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inexplicable reason, she didn't feel like offering an explanation.

Meanwhile, upstairs, Luna rushed into Timothy's ward in tears. "Tim, it's awful.

Aunt Sharon took a fall down the hospital stairs and is unconscious in the ER.

You've got to come see her." "What? Take me there." Timothy swiftly rose from his bed, following Luna to the emergency room area.

Frowning at Luna, he asked, "Why was she even at the hospital in the first place?" Luna suddenly felt a pang of unease. Why wasn't Timothy's first question about why Sharon fell?

She quickly clarified, "Well, I may have informed Aunt Sharon about your

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hospitalization 2/3 yesterday because I was concerned about you...

Timothy

retorted coldly, “Did I ask you to meddle?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 774-Luna paused, feeling somewhat awkward. “I was just concerned about you being alone in the hospital without anyone to take care of you.

“Since you didn’t want me to come, I thought maybe you would prefer

Aunt

Sharon’s help. I only wanted to ensure your well-being.” “I’ve mentioned this

before. Your concern should only be for Asher, not me. Please don’t waste your energy on me,” Timothy reiterated firmly.

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Luna felt embarrassed by Timothy's straightforward response. "Tim, you've misunderstood. I simply didn't want you to be alone without someone looking after you.

"If you hadn't brought up these things to my mom, she wouldn't have come to the hospital and gotten injured in the first place," Timothy snapped at her. "But Aunt Sharon got hurt because of Ms. Monalize," Luna blurted out. Feeling a pang of guilt, she struggled to elaborate further. "I... I just happened to witness it by chance, that's how I knew.

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“Then tell me, why did my mom come to the hospital and not search for me, but instead. went downstairs to find someone else? What exactly did you say to her?” Timothy retorted. coldly, seeing through Luna’s scheme in an instant.

Just then, the doctor emerged from the emergency room. “Where are the patient’s family members?” Timothy stepped forward. “How is my mom’s condition?” “The patient fainted due to emotional distress, putting her at risk of a stroke. Fortunately, she was brought in just in time. It’s important to avoid

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upsetting her to prevent another episode,” the doctor explained. Timothy’s expression hardened. “I understand.” Shortly after, the unconscious Sharon was wheeled out, with Timothy accompanying her to the hospital room. It didn’t take long for Sharon to regain consciousness. Spotting Timothy by her side, she exclaimed excitedly, “Tim!” “I’m here, Mom.” 1/2 As he approached Sharon, Timothy gently took her hand, offering comfort. “The doctor said you’re okay, but you need to rest.” Observing the situation, Luna quickly stepped in, saying, “Aunt Sharon, you can’t imagine how worried Tim has

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been. He's been waiting outside the operating room for you." Sharon's expression softened with relief, but then she noticed Timothy, also dressed in a patient gown. Suddenly, a memory dawned on her. "Tim, why are you in the hospital?" Timothy responded calmly, "It's just a minor issue." "Are you still trying to deceive me? You obviously intend to donate your bone marrow to that woman's child. It's incredibly risky. Do you want me to be consumed with worry?" Timothy's expression darkened. "Mom, I explicitly instructed Luna not

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to tell you about this.

“But Luna only told me because she was worried about you,” Sharon said.

Luna’s complexion paled. “Tim, please listen to me, I- “Enough! Your opinion

doesn’t matter here,” Timothy snapped.

He didn’t even acknowledge Luna’s presence. Instead, he turned to Sharon and insisted, ” Mom, donating bone marrow isn’t as risky as you think. It’s similar to donating blood.” “You’re lying! Donating bone marrow can’t be compared to giving blood. I have no idea how bone marrow is even extracted.

If something were to happen to you, how would I cope? Remember, the entire

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Barrett family depends on you!” Sharon’s emotions were running high, but Timothy remained composed. He retrieved his phone and said, “Mom, here’s

an article explaining how bone marrow donation is done.

Please read it first.” Although she was skeptical, Sharon relented and took the phone.

0 However, Luna remained defiant. She was well aware that donating bone marrow involved donating hematopoietic stem cells, yet she intentionally misled Sharon.

As Luna was on the verge of speaking up, Timothy sternly instructed, “You,

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come with me.” Despite her reluctance to leave, Luna was forcibly escorted out of the hospital room.

With a chilling glare, Timothy declared, “Effective immediately, you’re moving

out of the Barrett residence. Leave Asher with my mother.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 775-Upon hearing Timothy’s words, Luna’s face drained of color. “Tim, Asher can’t be separated from me!”

“Fine, take Asher and leave. Don’t ever return to the Barrett family. I’ll provide

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you with enough money to live comfortably for the rest of your lives.

That's it,"

Timothy's voice was firm, showing no willingness to negotiate.

Luna was frantic. "Tim, please reconsider. This is my fault. I shouldn't have

meddled. I will apologize to Ms. Monalize and even beg for her forgiveness on

my knees. Please, don't make us leave." Luna felt torn about taking Asher away.

Leaving the Barrett family would mean losing her status, and having gained

nothing in the end.

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Given the considerable effort and time she invested in becoming a part of the Barrett family, why would she agree to leave with Asher? She couldn't understand how Timothy could be so harsh as to kick her and Asher out of the Barrett family over a mere stand-in. "It's too late. I've offered you numerous opportunities, all of which you've squandered. You can leave on your own, or take Asher and go. The decision is yours!" With those words, Timothy turned to Heath. "Get her out of the hospital immediately." "Tim, this isn't fair! Aunt Sharon, she... hmph!" Luna's

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words were abruptly silenced as the bodyguard covered her mouth, and she was escorted out of the hospital without any opportunity to resist. With that resolved, Timothy entered the hospital room. Addressing Sharon, he said, “Mom, please focus on resting well here.” “Tim, must you go through with the bone marrow donation? While it might not be as daunting as it sounds, the process isn’t simple, and it’ll be difficult for you. “How about we expand the search for more matches? After all, our family can

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offer financial support. What do you think?” Sharon tried negotiating with him.

Timothy responded calmly, “I’ve already committed to being a donor, and I’ve been on 1/3 medication since last night. It’s too late to change course now; everything necessary has been completed.” Sharon’s eyes blazed with anger.

She couldn’t hold in her fury anymore and blurted, “Why do you cherish that woman and her baggage so much?” She couldn’t understand why Timothy treated a mere substitute with such regard!

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Timothy frowned. “Ginger isn’t baggage. She’s my daughter.” “I really wonder what kind of spell that woman cast on you!” Sharon exclaimed. Why was Timothy so determined to be with Monalize and treat her child as his own? Luckily, it’s just a daughter and not a son. Otherwise, what would happen to Asher in the future? “Mom, perhaps you should get some rest now.” Timothy chose not to elaborate further. He turned and exited the hospital room, making his way downstairs. Sharon’s frustration was palpable as she watched Timothy walk away, feeling

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utterly helpless. She knew she couldn't change his mind. After all, Timothy was resolute in his decision to donate his bone marrow. As Timothy descended the stairs, he spotted Mia outside, engaged in a serious conversation with Peyton. Her typically carefree demeanor had been replaced with a focused and authoritative air. Approaching them, Timothy overheard Mia's stern words. "I don't want excuses, I only want results. I've invested a lot of money in hiring him to handle this matter. "If he can't resolve it, then he's not fit for this role. Give him one more week,

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and if there's no improvement, he can leave," Mia stated, her irritation evident.

However, upon noticing Timothy approaching, Mia swiftly adjusted her expression. "Mr. Barrett, how are you feeling? I've heard there might be side

effects from the injections." Timothy responded calmly, "I'm doing fine."

1 After

a brief pause, Mia glanced at him and asked, "How's your mother holding up?"

"It's nothing serious, she just needs a few days to rest." 2/3 To Mia's surprise,

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Timothy didn't delve into further details, nor did he bring up Sharon's fall. Mia regarded him suspiciously and asked, "Why aren't you questioning me about her fall?" "There's no need for me to ask," Timothy said calmly. "Aren't you even a bit suspicious of me? Hasn't Ms. Maynard complained to you, claiming that I upset your mother or perhaps even pushed her?" After all, such scenarios were frequently portrayed in TV dramas, and they were also tactics commonly used by cunning individuals in real life.

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Following a brief pause, Timothy remarked, “I don’t believe you would do something like that.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 776-Mia couldn’t help but feel surprised by Timothy’s unexpected trust in her.

Awkwardly, she responded, “I had the surveillance footage prepared. I was waiting for your arrival to prove my innocence. But it seems that won’t be necessary now.” Timothy gazed at her intensely. “Do you honestly think

I’m

incapable of distinguishing right from wrong?” “When sneaky women are in

the picture, guys often seem drawn to those they perceive as vulnerable.

It’s a

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factor I can't afford to overlook," Mia explained.

Timothy couldn't shake the feeling that Mia's words held a deeper meaning,

almost as if she were subtly mocking him.

Glancing at Ginger in the hospital room, Timothy spoke up, "Is she prepared?"

Mia responded casually, "For now, her emotions seem to have settled. I informed her that when it's time for your blood draw, she shouldn't let your

kindness go to waste. I trust she'll be cooperative when the moment arrives."

Timothy nodded in response. "We can proceed the day after tomorrow.

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After a moment of contemplation, Mia asked, “Now that your mother is aware of the situation, I have a feeling she will strongly oppose your bone marrow donation. Are there any concerns from her side?” “I’ve already talked to my mother about the bone marrow donation process. It seems her reluctance mainly stems from not fully understanding it.” Mia nodded in acknowledgment.

“That’s good to know.” However, she doubted Sharon would be receptive to

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reason. Even if Timothy clarified the intricacies of the bone marrow donation to her, Sharon likely wouldn't consent to it. So, ultimately, it all came down to Timothy's commitment to donating his bone marrow to Ginger. Nonetheless, Mia couldn't help but suspect that Timothy might have already figured out her and Ginger's identities, hence his strong determination to donate his bone marrow. Despite this, Mia refrained from saying anything further. After all, as Ginger's

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father, Timothy bore a responsibility to act accordingly.

1/3 The next day, Timothy began receiving injections, finalizing his preparations.

Mia accompanied Ginger to visit Timothy, who looked frail and pale as he lay in bed.

Observing his condition, Mia promptly questioned the doctor, “He doesn’t seem well. Is everything okay?” “This is the most challenging stage. He’ll improve after today. The medication he’s receiving is only temporary, but it

does come with significant side effects.” Ginger approached Timothy and

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gently took his hand, softly breathing on it. “It won’t hurt anymore after I blow

on it.” Summoning his strength, Timothy turned to Ginger. “Stay strong. There’s nothing to fear,” he reassured her.

“Okay, I understand. I’ll be brave!” Timothy mustered a smile and gently patted Ginger’s head. “Once I’m finished tomorrow, I’ll be right by your side.

You won’t have to worry when I’m around.” “Okay!” Ginger chirped happily,

holding Timothy’s hand close to her face, her cheek brushing against it.

Witnessing this tender moment, Mia suddenly glanced up at the ceiling.

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Despite her plan progressing smoothly, a pang of guilt lingered deep within her.

After all, she had been deceiving Timothy all along!

As Mia contemplated her next words, the hospital room door swung open forcefully.

“Tim! Tim, what happened?” Dressed in a patient gown, Sharon swiftly rushed into the room.

Upon seeing Timothy lying pale on the hospital bed, she was instantly enraged. “You said you were okay. Look at you now, do you really think you

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look okay?” “Mom, why are you here? I really am fine.” As Sharon caught sight of Ginger by the bed, she exclaimed, “So, this is the leukemia-stricken

burden, huh?” With a solemn expression, Ginger corrected her, “I’m not a burden!” 2/3 “If you’re not a burden, then what are you? Born without a father’s care, you’re nothing but a liability!” Mia’s expression turned cold, and

she stepped forward to shield Ginger.

Mia locked eyes with Sharon, her tone defiant. “Do you feel no shame speaking like this in front of a child?” Sharon scoffed, “What’s the problem?”

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Did I say something inappropriate?” Ginger peeked out from behind Mia and stated, “Yes, you’re wrong. Mommy said that a child nobody loves is the real burden.” “How can you claim you’re loved when you don’t even have a father?” Timothy pleaded, “Mom, please stop.” In a crisp voice, Ginger spoke up, “But I do have a father! Tim is my daddy!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 777-Upon hearing Ginger’s words, Mia’s expression shifted abruptly. She instinctively glanced toward Timothy, who wore a similarly startled

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expression, his gaze complicated as he looked at her. Mia was suddenly washed over by a pang of guilt. The next moment, Sharon spoke disdainfully, “Huh, it seems that nowadays anyone can just casually claim someone else as their father. What a lack of manners!” Shielding Ginger’s ears, Mia escorted her to the ward’s entrance and passed her over to Peyton. Mustering a smile, Mia remarked, “Ginger, why don’t you go back first? Mommy will join you later.” Upon seeing Mia’s expression, Ginger instinctively pulled back, her neck tensing. Whenever Mia

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wore that smile, it meant that trouble was on the horizon for someone. After her words, Mia closed the door of the hospital room, the smile disappearing from her face instantly.

Turning around, Mia regarded Sharon with a cold gaze. “I’ve heard that Mr.

Barrett’s father passed away a long time ago. Mrs. Barrett, it must have been

quite challenging for you to raise such a burden on your own all these years.”

Sharon’s expression froze. “Y–you... What nonsense are you talking about?”

Despite living in luxury for many years, Sharon never expected anyone to

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dare to label Timothy as a “burden“!  
Had Mia ever encountered a “burden” as wealthy as Timothy?  
“But I didn’t utter anything inappropriate. Didn’t you yourself mention earlier that a child without a father is considered a burden?  
“It seems to mirror your own circumstances quite accurately, Mrs. Barrett,”  
Mia countered, her smile carrying a hint of sarcasm.  
“To be completely honest, Mrs. Barrett, I didn’t expect you to speak so negatively about yourself. What’s troubling you so much? Why not share with us so we can support you and help you feel better?” Sharon was infuriated.

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“You must have misheard. I was insulting you and your daughter!” 1/3

“But

isn't Timothy also considered a burden:

Sharon turned to Timothy in frustration. “Tim, did you hear that? She had the

nerve to call you a burden!” Timothy's expression hardened. “Yes, someone

did mention me being your burden when I was younger.” “Unbelievable!

Whoever said that, I'll definitely have a word with them!” “It was Aunt Edith.

She insinuated that I was a burden and said I might hinder you from finding a

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new partner,” Timothy revealed.  
Sharon was filled with rage, her emotions in turmoil. She never expected to  
have her own words hurled back at her.  
She couldn’t fathom why her older sister, Edith, would describe Timothy  
as a  
burden. What was she thinking?  
If Sharon were to remarry, wouldn’t that involve transferring everything  
from  
the Barrett family to someone else?  
Mia looked at Timothy with astonishment. She hadn’t anticipated him to  
be so

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candid.

It was truly surprising for him to acknowledge that he had been a burden. Sharon felt deeply embarrassed. Addressing Mia, she said, “But Tim is the heir of the Barrett family. His status sets him apart from an ordinary child.”

“But that doesn’t change the fact that you described him as a burden!” Mia retorted.

“You... You!” Sharon was too furious to come up with a response. In her with

a response. In her rage, she fainted on the spot.

The medical staff quickly rushed to attend to Sharon and escorted her away.

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D Next to Sharon, Kaleb deliberately reminded, advise us Mr. Barrett, Mrs. Barrett nearly had a stroke after fainting yesterday. Didn't you advise us not to upset her further?" Upon hearing this, Mia instinctively glanced at Timothy. After a moment's pause, she said, I hope you understand that no mother can endure her child being humiliated. My reaction was purely instinctive." Mia hadn't expected Sharon to be so fragile, given Sharon's typically assertive demeanor.

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However, if Sharon were to suffer a stroke due to anger, it would undoubtedly complicate 2/3 burden?" matters.

Timothy looked at Mia with a complex expression. "Do people often say that

Ginger is a burden?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 778-Mia paused, collecting her thoughts before replying, "Well, the truth is, Ginger doesn't have a father.

And

there are always gossiping individuals around.

"But Ginger is not deprived of love, and she doesn't let these things affect her.

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She couldn't care less whether she has a dad or not." Timothy was deeply stung by Mia's words. Having experienced the loss of his own father many years ago, he could empathize with the potential for hurtful situations surrounding Ginger.

With a hint of guilt, he replied, "No one will dare to speak ill of Ginger in the

future." Mia couldn't help but smirk. "Even your mother?" Timothy frowned in

response. "Once she wakes up, I'll arrange for someone to escort her out of

this hospital." Upon hearing Timothy's reassuring words, Mia felt relieved. As

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long as Sharon didn't cause any trouble during the bone marrow donation tomorrow, everything would proceed smoothly.

After a moment of silence, Mia suggested, "Perhaps you should go and get some rest. I won't keep you any longer." "Are you really going to leave so abruptly?" Tim asked suddenly.

Mia turned back with a smile. "Um, is there something else?" "Could you do me a favor?" Timothy asked as he lay on the bed, the needle still lingering in the back of his hand.

Seeing Timothy struggle to sit up, Mia hurried over to assist him. "What do

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you need?

“Would you like some water?” Timothy pursed his lips. “I need to use the restroom.” Mia coughed nervously as she helped Timothy, taking his arm over

her shoulder. His weight pressed down heavily on her, nearly causing her to stumble.

Timothy was much heavier than she expected!

Summoning her strength, Mia walked Timothy to the restroom, feeling exhausted quickly.” Can you manage on your own from here, or should I fetch

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Heath or call a nurse?” 1/3 “Please don’t! I can handle going to the restroom by myself,” Timothy quickly declined. Mia couldn’t help but smile at Timothy’s stubbornness. She found it unexpectedly endearing to witness this side of him. Timothy lowered his gaze and asked softly, “Are you laughing at me?” “No, no, not at all!” Mia immediately straightened up, but in the next moment, Timothy pressed down on her shoulder. “If that’s the case, maybe you could assist me all the way.” Mia was puzzled by his request. What did he mean by that?

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However, she soon noticed Timothy reaching for his pants out of the corner of

her eye. Reacting quickly, she exclaimed, “What are you doing?”

Timothy’s

hand paused as he nonchalantly remarked, “Just going to use the restroom.”

“Why are you asking me to stay here while you go to the restroom? You’re being weird!” “I can’t stand steadily. I need someone to support me.”

“Then let

me go find someone to help you.” “No, it’s too late for that.” Mia could only

avert her gaze, feeling embarrassed. Timothy’s firm grip on her shoulder

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prevented her from moving away, leaving her with no choice but to stay put.

If it weren't for the fact that Timothy was going to donate his bone marrow for

Ginger, she would have pushed him away long ago..

Despite Mia's discomfort, she could only endure the situation for now.

Timothy seemed too embarrassed to ask for a nurse or Heath's help, which was why he had requested Mia to stay beside him.

Soon, the sound of splashing reached Mia's ears, intensifying her awkwardness.

It was the first time she had ever heard sounds of Timothy using the restroom,

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making it a truly unique experience.

Shortly after, the sound stopped, replaced by the rustling of clothes.

2/3 Mia's ears gradually turned red. "Are you finished?" Timothy murmured,

"Mm-hmm." Feeling his hand return to her shoulder, Mia blurted out, "Wait,

you haven't washed your hands, have you?" Timothy hesitated before admitting, "Well, I didn't wash this one!" Just then, the restroom door swung

open.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 779

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 779-Panic flashed across Mia's

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face as her eyes darted toward the door, only to find Caleb standing there with a nosy expression. “Sorry for barging in,” he spoke up. Mia figured that Caleb must have misunderstood the situation. Timothy’s demeanor turned cold. “Get lost!” “Fine then!” Caleb swiftly closed the door behind him and explained himself outside the restroom, “Please don’t get the wrong idea, guys. I don’t have any weird fetishes! “I heard a noise from the restroom and thought Tim might have fallen, so I pushed the door to check. Oh, wait, I just remembered that I left

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my clothes drying outside at home. I'll head back now." With that, Caleb left

quickly. He certainly didn't want to be the target of Timothy's piercing stare.

The restroom remained uncomfortably silent, as a blend of awkwardness and embarrassment hung in the air.

Mia couldn't bear it any longer. She pushed past Timothy and hurried out of

the restroom, feeling deeply embarrassed by what had just happened.

Not long after, the sound of running water could be heard coming from the restroom.

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A few moments later, Timothy emerged, leaning against the door, his movements slow and deliberate.

Mia watched him closely, wondering why he was suddenly able to walk steadily.

But before she could finish her thought, Timothy's body swayed for a moment

before suddenly collapsing to the ground.

"Be careful!" Mia dashed over quickly, attempting to help him up, but she underestimated Timothy's weight.

She found herself unable to hold him, and they both tumbled to the ground together.

As the force of the impact sank in, Mia braced herself for the expected jolt,

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realizing there 1/3 was no carpet to soften their fall.

But as she shut her eyes, she noticed the sensation wasn't as painful as anticipated. Instead, the floor felt strangely soft.

As Timothy's muffled groans reached her ears, she opened her eyes to find him lying right beside her, his clean-shaven jaw and handsome features just inches away.

He had one hand shielding her head and the other holding her waist.

Rather than falling to the floor, Mia found herself landing on Timothy as he

willingly acted as her human cushion.

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Feeling concerned, Mia sat up and asked, “Are you okay?” Timothy clenched his teeth and responded, “How do you think it feels to be pinned down like this?” Mia hastily stood up, her words tinged with guilt. “I was rushing to grab onto you earlier, but I didn’t realize you were so heavy.” “So now it’s my fault? It would have been better to fall alone than be someone’s cushion.” Timothy’s comment stirred a sense of regret in Mia. She quickly volunteered to go ask for help. “I’ll go get help.” “Don’t bother!”

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“You’re already in this state; why pretend to be tough?” Timothy grabbed Mia’s wrist firmly, his gaze penetrating. “Help me up,” he insisted. “Are you sure? I might not have the strength to lift you. What if something like earlier happens again? I don’t want to accidentally injure you!” Timothy’s lips twitched slightly. “My well-being is crucial for Ginger right now. You’d better ensure I’m safe.” Reluctantly, Mia agreed to help him up. The process was draining; his limbs felt as heavy as a bag of cement. Nonetheless, Timothy cooperated with Mia’s efforts and managed to stand up.

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As he stole a glance at her, a faint smile graced his lips. Mia was so engrossed in helping Timothy onto the hospital bed that she failed to notice his change in expression. 2/3 After much effort, she finally reached the bedside, letting out a sigh of relief. “There we go.” Mia’s feet throbbed painfully, and as she was about to step back, she accidentally stomped on Timothy’s foot. This caused another loss of balance. As they fell once more, Mia landed directly onto the hospital bed, with Timothy’s weight pressing heavily on top of her, rendering her unable to move

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an inch!

Their bodies were pressed against each other, and she could feel Timothy's intense body heat.

Mia's heart raced uncontrollably as she frantically tried to push him off, only to

end up touching his muscular chest.

Timothy's voice took on a husky tone. "What are you

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 780-Mia's mind went blank.

She

never expected that she would kiss Timothy, let alone be the one to initiate it.

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She swiftly averted her gaze, her ears flushing bright red. At that moment, she

found herself at a loss for words.

All she wanted was to vanish into thin air.

Noticing her embarrassment, Timothy's mood lifted unexpectedly. "Are you

feeling shy?" Mia immediately became displeased. "It was completely accidental. Why would I feel shy? I just find the situation a bit awkward!"

"Given our relationship, there's no need for awkwardness." Upon hearing Timothy's audacious remark, Mia wanted to push him away. "Hey Mr.

Barrett,

how about you get up first? Your current behavior might come off as a tad

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inappropriate, don't you think?" Timothy didn't budge. Instead, he looked at her sternly. "You were the one who stepped on my foot, causing us to fall. Let's approach this rationally, shall we?" "Then please get off me first!" "My leg is numb!" Timothy retorted. Mia doubted his leg was really numb. Just then, the hospital room door swung open as the doctor entered. "Mr. Barrett..." Mia turned to see the doctor at the entrance. Overcome with embarrassment, she quickly covered her face with her hands. Timothy immediately got up and leaned against the headboard, his expression

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serious as he addressed the doctor, “What’s the matter?” “Mrs. Barrett’s condition isn’t serious; it was just a fainting spell.” Timothy remained composed, replying, “I see.” Despite his initial inclination to leave, the doctor hesitated before continuing, “By the way, Mr. Barrett, since your bone marrow donation is scheduled for tomorrow, I suggest avoiding strenuous activities, including sexual activity, in the next few days. It’s not conducive to 1/3 your health.” Timothy was taken aback by this direct reminder.

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With her face still covered, Mia swiftly responded to the doctor's statement, explaining, "It's not what you're thinking. I was just helping him up, and we accidentally stumbled. Nothing inappropriate happened." "Hmm, I see, but it's still important to be cautious!" Mia felt frustrated. It seemed the doctor didn't fully believe her explanation. Shortly after, the doctor left, leaving only the two of them in the hospital room.

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Exasperated, Mia sat upright on the bed and shot a glare at Timothy, who was leaning against the headboard calmly. It seemed that men had thicker skin than women in situations like this!

Without uttering a word, Mia rose from the bed and exited the room without looking back.

Observing her embarrassed and angry expression, Timothy couldn't help but smile. Finally, he caught a glimpse of her true emotions.

Upon leaving the ward, Mia gently touched her face, noticing that the warmth

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had yet to dissipate entirely.

As she brushed her fingers across her lips, she vividly recalled their kiss.

To

her surprise, Timothy's lips didn't feel cold. Instead, they had been pleasantly

warm.

Mia couldn't ignore the allure of Timothy's impressive physique; the sensation

under her touch spoke volumes.

"Mommy, why is your face all red?" At Ginger's question, Mia quickly lowered

her hand. "It's probably because I hurried stairs just now. Oh, and Ginger,

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please disregard what that lady said earlier.” “Mommy, is she Daddy’s mom?”

Mia nodded and replied, “Yes, according to your bloodline, Mrs. Barrett is your

grandmother.” “But she doesn’t seem to like me.” Children indeed had a knack

for picking up on such nuances.

up the Mia gazed at Ginger and reassured her, “You don’t need her approval!

You have plenty of 2/3 people who adore you!” As usual, Ginger, with her carefree attitude, quickly shrugged off the incident.

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Noticing that Ginger was unaffected by Sharon, Mia felt relieved. If Sharon's comments had caused any psychological scars on Ginger, Mia certainly wouldn't have taken it lightly.

Early the next morning, Mia was abruptly awakened by Peyton. "Ms. Mia, something has happened." Mia woke up groggily, her gaze instinctively

and Peyton and quietly slipped outside.

Yawning, she asked, "What's going on?" "Mrs. Barrett woke up this morning

and insisted on jumping off the building to commit suicide!" Suicide?

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Mia's drowsiness vanished instantly, her brows furrowing. "I knew that old woman wouldn't give up easily." "Ms. Mia, Mrs. Barrett also insists on seeing you. The doctors and nurses are all over there trying to talk her out of it. "You don't need to rush over. Mrs. Barrett is likely just putting on a show, pretending to want to jump off the building for everyone to see." "Take me there," Mia instructed. She knew she had to go see Sharon. Despite the severe side effects Timothy endured from his injection yesterday, Timothy had not mentioned anything about it.

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Considering it a favor to him, Mia decided to confront Sharon and find out what tricks she might be up to this time.

Following Peyton, Mia made her way to the hospital room Sharon was in.

The

area outside was already swarming with guards, doctors, and nurses.

As Mia calmly entered the ward, someone announced, “Mrs. Barrett, she’s here.” Upon hearing this, Sharon immediately burst into tears, exclaiming,

“Don’t you dare try to stop me! If anyone dares to take Tim’s bone marrow, I’ll

jump from this hospital building!” With a single glance, Mia saw through Sharon’s facade. She addressed her directly, “Were you looking for me?”

“I

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won't allow Tim to donate his bone marrow. If he continues to disobey me, then I'll jump from here. Let's see if he chooses his mother or a mistress like you.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 781-Mia woke up groggily, her gaze instinctively falling on the sleeping Ginger. She signaled to Peyton and quietly slipped outside.

Yawning, she asked, “What’s going on?” “Mrs. Barrett woke up this morning and insisted on jumping off the building to commit suicide!” Suicide?

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won't allow Tim to donate his bone marrow. If he continues to disobey me, then I'll jump from here. Let's see if he chooses his mother or a mistress like you." Mia pulled a chair over and sat in front of Sharon. "Come on, just give it to me straight." "But those were my honest thoughts." "If that's truly the case, you should confront Timothy directly instead of sending someone to find me! What are your conditions? Spit it out," Mia demanded, seeing through Sharon's ulterior motives.

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Sharon's face immediately lit up. "I know I can't stop Tim from donating his bone marrow, but if I really wanted to, I could take certain measures." "So, what's the deal?" Mia's patience was running thin. "My condition is that you must end your relationship with Tim. You can't be with him," Sharon asserted. Mia arched an eyebrow. "Is that all?" She had expected Sharon's condition to be more demanding. Sharon looked confused. "W-what do you mean?" "It's nothing. I can accept

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that condition, but you have to promise not to meddle with the bone marrow donation anymore,” Mia replied. She put on a slightly uneasy and guarded expression to swiftly dispel Sharon’s earlier suspicions, feigning reluctance to adhere to her condition. Upon Mia’s consent, Sharon breathed a sigh of relief. “Just remember to keep your promise. I won’t hesitate to take action against you and your daughter otherwise.” Standing up, Mia assured her, “Don’t worry, I won’t backtrack on my word.” Initially, Mia had planned to leave after securing Timothy’s bone

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marrow.

In a sense, that scenario could be likened to a breakup, couldn't it?

As Mia left Sharon's hospital room, Peyton spoke up, "Ms. Mia, have you ever

faced such unjust treatment before? It's outrageous that you had to submit to

the Barretts like this." Observing Sharon's threats toward Mia, Peyton couldn't

contain her indignation.

Mia's lips curved into a slight smile as she replied, "As long as the bone marrow donation proceeds smoothly, these threats are meaningless to me."

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After all, Mia's top priority was ensuring Sage's smooth recovery. Therefore, a temporary compromise didn't faze her at all. In the arbetsson, the blood drawing process for Timothy officially began. Msa stood quietly, dasping Ginger's hand tightly. Her emotions were a complex whirlwind as she observed the scene unfolding before her. Finally, the long-awaited day had arrived. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 782-Ginger held onto Mia's hand. "Mommy, will Tim be in pain? He gave a lot of blood!!

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With her eyes closed, Mia delicately stroked Ginger's head, keeping her lips sealed.

She knew that everything would be over soon.

After the extraction procedure, Timothy lay on the hospital bed, appearing visibly weakened in his loose patient attire.

Mia entered the room with Ginger, taking a deep breath before asking, "How

are you feeling?" "I'm okay," Timothy replied.

He glanced at Ginger and reassured her, "Ginger, look, it's not too bad, right?

You don't need to worry." Ginger approached and held Timothy's hand,

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blowing on it gently several times. “Blow, blow, let the pain fade away.” Timothy’s lips curved into a smile as he reached out to pat Ginger’s head, feeling his heart melt.

Glancing at Mia, he suggested, “Ginger has been waiting outside for so long.

You should take her back to rest.” Mia nodded reassuringly. “Okay, you take

good care of yourself.” She gently clasped Ginger’s hand, signaling it was time to depart. Before they left, she lowered her head and whispered to Ginger, “Say goodbye to him.” Ginger turned and waved. “Bye–bye!”

Timothy

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settled back onto the bed, a smile lingering on his lips as he watched Ginger and Mia leave. With a bit of rest, Ginger would swiftly regain her health. After Mia and Ginger left the ward, they swiftly made their way down the stairs. Turning to Peyton, Mia asked, “Where’s the donated bone marrow?” 1  
“It’s been securely preserved. To avoid arousing suspicion, a helicopter has been arranged for departure tonight.” “Understood,” Mia affirmed.  
1/3 +15 BONUS She drew in a deep breath, feeling her nerves tingle with anticipation.

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It was already 5:00 pm, with just a few hours remaining before their departure.

Looking up at Mia, Ginger asked, “Mommy, are we leaving tonight?” Mia gently caressed Ginger’s head as she replied, “Yes, we’re going to bring the

bone marrow back to save Sage. He’s been patiently waiting in the sterile chamber.” Although Mia sensed Ginger’s reluctance to leave Timothy, she knew they couldn’t dwell on it now. Their priority was to return quickly with his

bone marrow.

As night fell, Mia quietly prepared to depart with Ginger.

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As they approached the elevator to ascend to the rooftop for their helicopter ride, Mia and Ginger unexpectedly encountered Sharon. Maintaining her composure, Mia addressed her, “Mrs. Barrett, what do you want?” “I need to have a word with you.” “Mrs. Barrett, rest assured, I won’t go back on the promise I made to you this morning.” “Hmph, that’s precisely why I’m here. To ensure you won’t backtrack, you must come with me now and inform Tim in person that you’re ending things with him. Only then will I

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believe what you say,” Sharon demanded.  
Mia’s brow furrowed in response. “But Timothy is still recovering. Can’t we postpone this discussion to tomorrow?” “No! This has to be resolved now. I can’t risk any surprises you might have up your sleeve later.” Mia was somewhat unnerved. If Sharon were to delay them now, who knew what unforeseen events might unfold later on?  
Without further deliberation, Mia swiftly turned to Peyton and instructed, “Take Ginger downstairs for a walk. You don’t need to wait for me.”  
Understanding

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Mia's intention, Peyton nodded and led Ginger away.  
Turning to Sharon, Mia asked, "Is Timothy awake?" "If he's still asleep, we'll just wait for him to wake up. Given the big sacrifice Tim has made, I'm sure you can afford to be patient." "Let's get going then," Mia replied.  
2/3 +15 BONUS She was just trying to buy some time, hoping Peyton could smoothly depart with Ginger on the helicopter.  
Following Sharon, Mia soon arrived at Timothy's hospital room, coincidentally finding him awake.

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A pang of guilt struck Mia as she saw Timothy conscious. Meeting her gaze,  
Timothy asked, “Where’s Ginger?”  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 783-Mia’s heart skipped a beat as  
she hastily said, “She didn’t come. Sometimes, it’s not appropriate for children  
to be present.” Frowning, Timothy turned to Sharon. “Mom, weren’t you discharged from the hospital this morning? Why are you back here again?”  
“Tim, I’ve returned to see you. Take a good look at yourself. This dire situation

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you're in- it's all a consequence of your bone marrow donation. And forcing Luna out of the Barrett family over this, she didn't deserve it, did she?" "Mom, I've made my decision about Luna. Either Asher stays, or she leaves with him." "But you can't do that. Asher must stay! He's your son, for goodness' sake." As Sharon brought up Asher, she purposely glanced at Mia before continuing, "Now it's your turn." It seemed as though Sharon was signaling to Mia to break up with Timothy at that moment.

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Mia pursed her lips, realizing that several minutes had passed. Peyton should have left with Ginger by now. Observing Mia's silence, Sharon presumed she might be having doubts. She quickly added, "You're not thinking of backing out, are you?" Timothy furrowed his brows upon hearing Sharon's remark. "Mom, what are you up to now?" "Oh, Tim, I'm not plotting anything this time. It's something Ms. Monalize promised me herself." Timothy gazed at Mia, confusion evident in his eyes.

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Mia realized she couldn't dodge the inevitable discussion. Locking eyes with Timothy, she began, "Mr. Barrett, I'm deeply thankful for your bone marrow donation to Ginger. However, I believe relationships shouldn't be forced. I don't think we're compatible, so..." 1 "So what?" Timothy interjected, his tone turning cold. Pausing, Mia exchanged a brief glance with Sharon before continuing, "So, we should call it quits." 1/3 As her words lingered in the air, the atmosphere in the hospital room seemed to grow noticeably colder.

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Mia stole a glance at Timothy lying on the hospital bed—his demeanor growing darker, his gaze intensifying.

Just then, his voice pierced the air, cold and sharp. “You were the one who pushed for us to be together in the first place, and now you’re the one proposing we break up. Do you take me for a fool?” Sharon swiftly intervened,

“Tim, please don’t be upset. Ms. Monalize revealed the truth to me this morning. She was only with you for your bone marrow. I believe it’s best for both of you to go your separate ways.” Rubbing his temples, Timothy said,

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“Mom, could you excuse us for a moment? I need to have a word with her.”

Mia instinctively glanced at Sharon, determined to play her role convincingly.

Without hesitation, Sharon stood up. “Tim, I’ll take charge of this matter.

You

two can part ways; it’s clear you weren’t right for each other anyway.

“Ms. Monalize, please leave once your conversation is over. You have no further business here.” “Alright,” Mia nodded and agreed.

After wrapping up her conversation with Timothy, Mia promptly exited the

room. She was eager to leave this place as quickly as possible.

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Reaching for her phone, she noticed a message from Peyton: “We’ve already taken off.” A sigh of relief escaped Mia as she read the message, finding comfort in the knowledge that they had already left the hospital. Back in her hospital room, Mia opted to postpone her departure. She wanted to make sure the helicopter had safely left Bern City’s airspace before she ventured out herself. If Sharon hadn’t intervened so abruptly, Mia would have already left with Ginger. As Mia settled onto the sofa, her eyes landed on the toys Ginger had left behind. Suddenly, a wave of unease washed over her.

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Two hours later, Peyton called. “Ms. Mia, we’ve left Bern City’s territory. The private helicopter is prepared for your departure whenever you’re ready.” Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 784-After ending the call, Mia skipped packing and decided to head straight to the rooftop for the helicopter. However, remembering her encounter with Sharon in the elevator earlier, she chose to be cautious and took the stairs to the rooftop this time. Panting heavily, Mia reached the rooftop and pushed open the door. Her smile faltered as soon as she spotted Timothy standing outside. “What

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are...?” Turning to face her, Timothy interjected, “You’re wondering what I’m doing here, right?” Mia leaned against the door, catching her breath. She realized she had been caught. Fortunately, Timothy’s bone marrow sample had already been transported out of Bern City with Ginger. Thus, even if he had discovered the truth, it would have been too late. With deliberate steps, Timothy moved closer to her. “After all the trust I placed

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in you, is this how you repay me? Using me and then walking away like it's no big deal?" He had hoped not to find Mia here, but unfortunately, his hopes were crushed. Facing Timothy, Mia remained composed. "Is this what you call trust? Aren't you worried Timothy's demeanor turned cold. "But how can you say I don't trust you? Since my marrow match was confirmed, have I ever questioned you?" Mia's gaze faltered slightly. "You're right, you never questioned me. But your actions

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suggest otherwise. If you truly trusted me, you wouldn't be here waiting.

You

would be resting in the hospital room." Timothy's anger flared at her words.

"Mia, it's been four years, and your talent for causing trouble has only grown!"

Was Timothy supposed to pretend he was unaware and obediently stay in his

hospital room.

to demonstrate his trust in Mia?

What kind of absurd notion was that?

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Mia's expression grew cold as she retorted, "I've told you, I'm not Mia!"  
"Do  
you really think I believe anything you say at this point?" 1/2 "Believe it  
or not,  
it's up to you. I couldn't care less!" Just then, Timothy stepped forward,  
seizing  
Mia's wrist. "You claim you're not Mia, right? Fine, I'll bring Aunt  
Patricia over  
to confront you immediately! Heath, go get her!" "How dare you!" Mia  
shot a  
glare at Heath before addressing Timothy sternly, "You're not allowed to  
disturb her." "What's the matter? Weren't you going to keep pretending?"

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Lowering his head, Timothy gazed at Mia and reached out to lift her chin.

“Mia, it’s been four years, and you’ve hidden your secret so well.”

Suddenly,

Mia’s slap landed forcefully, the sound resonating in the air as Timothy’s face

turned aside.

A tense silence settled between them.

Mia’s gaze turned cold as she locked eyes with Timothy. “Timothy, let’s get

one thing straight—I’m not the same Mia who tolerated your bullying in the past.” Upon hearing her admit her identity, Timothy pressed his tongue

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against his cheek, a faint smile playing on his lips. “Looks like you’ve grown a temper too.” Mia couldn’t stand Timothy’s expression. She tried to slap him again, but this time he caught her wrist. “Enough, don’t push it,” he whispered. Gritting her teeth, Mia exclaimed, “Let go of me!” She wanted nothing more than to scratch this bastard’s irritating face! “After finally catching you, there’s no way I’m letting go now. I have plenty of questions that need answers!” As Timothy glanced behind Mia, he realized

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that no one was there. His brows knitted in concern as he asked, “Where’s Ginger?” Despite this, Mia remained silent, her concentration fixed on freeing her hand.

Suddenly, a realization dawned on Timothy. “Mia, you wouldn’t just leave Ginger behind and go off on your own. Where is she?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 785-Mia couldn’t deny Timothy’s

astuteness. She countered, “Do you really think I’d allow Ginger to accompany me?” “Mia, do you seriously not trust me? Despite knowing your

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true identity for a while now, I've still kept my promise about donating my bone

marrow to Ginger.

“But what about you? Are you planning to take Ginger and run as soon as you

get what you need from me?\*

Timothy had never been manipulated by a woman before, but it appeared that

Mia was testing his boundaries.

Mia's lips curved into a smirk. “Mr. Barrett, since you're already aware, could

you please step aside,” she demanded.

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With a swift motion, Timothy reached out and firmly grabbed her wrist. “Do you think you can simply walk away now?” “Timothy, why aren’t you letting me go? Could it be that you’ve actually developed feelings for me?” Mia retorted, her demeanor composed as she regarded him as though he were a stranger. An eerie silence filled the air. Timothy maintained his firm grip on her hand, a subtle warmth radiating from his palm. He appeared slightly awkward as he spoke, “Mia, don’t overthink it.”

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“Okay, that’s a relief. I’m glad to know it’s not because you’ve fallen in love with me.” With a forceful tug, Mia reclaimed her hand, shooting a cold glance in Timothy’s direction. Dominic is expecting me for dinner. Farewell, Mr. Barrett. Until our paths cross again!” With that, she turned on her heel and strode briskly toward the waiting helicopter, displaying no hint of sentimentality.

However, upon boarding the aircraft, Mia discovered that the pilot and bodyguard had been detained.

As she stood there, Timothy’s footsteps drew near from behind. “I’ve warned

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you. This time, you can't just walk away as you please." Nonetheless, Mia didn't flinch. Turning to meet his gaze squarely, she countered, "Mr. Barrett, do you still think of me as that same vulnerable woman you could just manipulate?" She continued, "Let me remind you that I am now the heiress of the esteemed Lane family in Nord City. If you dare to detain me here, rest assured, my brothers will not hesitate to come tomorrow and turn the Barrett family upside down!" "Of course, I believe you. Your brothers have done an impressive job of keeping you hidden over the years. They even managed to deceive me," Timothy said. "Timothy, we went through a divorce, remember? So, why are you now

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insisting on keeping I can't be me here? If the thought of us being apart because you love me, just say so. It might earn you more respect from me!"

Timothy felt his anger surge, his blood pressure spiking noticeably. Even after many years apart, it appeared that Mia's talent for provoking him remained unchanged.

"What about Ginger?" Timothy demanded.

"This is between us. Why drag Ginger into it?" "But Ginger is my daughter too.

Don't I deserve to know?" Mia's hand clenched slowly. "When did I ever claim

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that Ginger is your daughter?” “This matter can be resolved easily. We just need to do a DNA test using both Ginger’s blood and mine to see if she’s my biological daughter.” Mia’s demeanor hardened as she retorted, “Timothy, Ginger belongs to me. She has no ties to the Barrett family whatsoever.” “If it weren’t for my sperm, do you think you could have brought such a lovely daughter into this world by yourself?” Timothy’s audacity seemed to have no limits. Mia scoffed, saying, “Ginger has left Bern City, flown away on the private jet I

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arranged. Even if you try to chase her, you wouldn't be able to catch up. "Fine, if I can't catch her, then I'll pursue you instead!" With a smirk, Mia retorted, "Oh, Mr. Barrett, it seems you still have feelings for me, don't you?" }

Timothy pursed his lips in response. "Ginger doesn't belong exclusively to you. As her father, it's my responsibility to be there for her, especially when she's unwell." "Are you trying to contest custody with me?" With a narrowed gaze, Timothy replied, "I hadn't intended to, but if you continue to hide with

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Ginger, I'll be forced to fight for custody.” “Timothy, you speak boldly, but are you aware of who my brother is? He's a prominent lawyer in Nord City. Do you truly believe you can snatch Ginger away from the Lane family so easily? Only in your wildest dreams.” Mia had never been concerned about custody issues before. Timothy's expression soured as he said, “Mia, this time, Ginger came to Nord

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City to find her dad. Can you really bear to let her go without a father figure in her life?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 786-Mia was sharply stung by Timothy’s remark.

She scoffed, saying, “Even your mother considers Ginger a burden.

Besides,

don’t you have a son named Asher? Why are you so fixated on Ginger?”

“I’ve

told you before, Asher isn’t my son!” “If he’s not your son, then whose child is

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he? Timothy, you're truly despicable!" As Mia tried to leave, Timothy pulled her into an embrace. He lowered his head and whispered hoarsely, "It seems like this matters to you after all. Could it be that you're jealous?" Mia was utterly furious. She forcefully stomped on Timothy's foot and then swiftly turned, aiming a kick toward his groin. "So, you think you're a player, huh? Let's see if you've got what it takes!" Timothy let out a grunt, his muscles tensing, while beads of sweat formed on his forehead. He glared at Mia as she backed away, gritting his teeth. "Stop right there!"

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Nonetheless, Mia had no intention of staying. She proceeded directly to the

elevator, determined to leave the hospital.

Upon reaching the hospital's exit, she was confronted by a red sports car parked right in front of her.

Mia narrowed her eyes, finding the sports car oddly familiar.

Suddenly, Shelly stormed out of the vehicle. "You bitch! How dare you trick

me with counterfeit goods!" "Damn, you caught on quickly. I guess your brain

isn't totally useless after all," Mia remarked sarcastically.

With Timothy's bone marrow sample already sent away, Mia no longer

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needed to maintain the facade in front of Shelly. She had nothing left to fear at this point.

Shelly's expression contorted with anger. She hadn't expected Monalize to admit so readily.

Throughout the journey, Shelly had harbored doubts, pondering whether Monalize, too, had fallen prey to someone else's deceit.

1/3 Enraged, Shelly hurled the replica handbag she had been holding to the ground. "We have no grievances between us, so why resort to using these counterfeit goods to deceive me? Do you not have any shame?" Mia remained composed as she responded, "We're not exactly close, so it's surprising that you shamelessly turn to me every time you want something."

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“The total value of these luxury items amounts to millions of dollars. Since you boldly demanded them, I had to resort to such measures to minimize my losses.” “Who would have imagined that the heiress of the Barrett family would be in such dire financial straits?” At that moment, Luna emerged from the passenger seat and walked up to Shelly. “Shelly, it seems she’s been deliberately cozying up to you with an agenda from the beginning. Do you finally see her true colors?” Upon Luna’s arrival, Mia finally realized how someone as gullible as Shelly could quickly identify the high-quality counterfeits. Shelly was boiling with rage. She had become the subject of ridicule for

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flaunting fake goods, and numerous people were demanding refunds. Some even threatened to take legal action against her if she failed to comply. Glaring at Mia, Shelly exclaimed, “Don’t think for a second that this is over. I’ve already sold half of those counterfeit items you gave me, and now these people are all demanding refunds. You better cough up the money!” Mia retorted with a mocking expression, “Did I personally take the money you earned from selling those bags?” Shelly became somewhat defensive. “Why

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does it matter if I was the one who collected it? It's all gone now anyway.  
If it weren't for you giving me counterfeit goods, I wouldn't be getting chased for refunds now." "That's your problem since you collected the money," Mia retorted.  
"If you don't compensate me, I'll sue you for selling counterfeit goods!"  
Mia smirked in response. "I gave them to you, but I didn't tell you to sell them. If you're not satisfied, feel free to find a lawyer and sue me whenever you like."

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Enraged, Shelly snapped, “Hold on a minute! Who said you could leave?  
If  
you don’t explain yourself now, don’t even think about walking away!”  
Mia’s  
gaze turned icy as she looked at the two bodyguards standing before her.  
She  
gazed at Shelly and asked, “Are you serious?” Without hesitation, she  
raised  
her hand, summoning a group of bodyguards to surround them.  
The imposing bodyguards encircled Shelly and Luna.  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 787-Mia stayed rooted on the  
spot

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calmly, her gaze focused on Shelly who seemed to have shrunk from cowardice.

Mia asked, “What did you say? I didn’t catch you clearly. Mind saying it once

more?” Shelly’s face drained of color as she stuttered, “I–I’m Shelly Barrett! If

you hurt me, my family will never let you get away with it!” Mia snorted. “Very

well. I shall make your wish come true. I’ll strip you guys off and wait for your

family to come at me.” Following that, the bodyguards trapped Shelly and Luna in a circle.

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Shelly screamed, “What do you think you’re doing! I’m Shelly Barrett! Tim will never let you go if you do this!” Luck wasn’t on Shelly and Luna’s side. They just had to confront Mia when she happened to be in a bad mood. Mia decided to let off some steam by playing with them. Coldness shrouded Mia’s eyes. “How about this? You both discuss who’ll stay and who’ll leave.” Luna huffed, “Ms. Monalize, you’re trying to drive a wedge between Shelly and I. Just how low can you stoop?” “It is embarrassing, but it

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works, doesn't it? That's all that matters. You have ten seconds. Ten, nine, eight..." Mia began the countdown.

Shelly was drenched in cold sweat as she looked at Luna. "I'm still young. I'll

be marrying someone in the future. I'll go, y—you'll stay. Tim will surely treat

you well if he knows you saved me." Luna retorted, "Are you out of your mind,

Shelly Barrett? This woman doesn't have the guts to commit such a thing in

broad daylight. Don't be a scaredy cat because of what she said, jeez!"

"Since

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you're this brave, you can stay. I'm out of here!" Shelly shoved Luna and ran away without looking back. Even her heels were abandoned. Mia chuckled and mocked Luna, "Look at the useless trash you tried so hard to butter up. Did 1/2 you do that to have a taste of how fast people can turn against you?" "Don't get ahead of yourself! The Barretts know your true colors now. You don't stand a chance at all," Luna retorted. Mia arched a brow. "Well, do I care? Only foolish women would bet everything

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they had on a man.” “You don’t know everything. You wouldn’t know what you would have done if you were poor. “Luna’s gaze darted to Mia’s bodyguards and the luxury brands Mia was wearing. Jealousy consumed Luna. Luna believed that Mia wouldn’t have been able to act this high and mighty if she had been born poor. “You’ve finally acted like yourself. Do you admit you love money now?” Mia asked. “Money’s the reason why everything goes your way. If you were poor, it

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would've been otherwise," Luna said.  
Mia wasn't taken aback by Luna's remark. "Even if I was poor, I would at least uphold my morals. Unlike you." "Stop pretending! No one knows where you got that money from. You better get the hell out of Bern City with your sickly daughter! And never come back! There's no place in the Barrett family for the both of you!" Right after those words were uttered by Luna, Mia delivered a slap across Luna's face.

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Covering her stinging cheek, Luna shrieked, “How dare you!” “Have you forgotten about those sharks on Xavier Island?” Mia grabbed Luna’s hair.

“I

warned you. Do not anger me. You’ve crossed the line by mentioning my daughter. Let’s call it a day with a slap today. Next time, it won’t be this simple

anymore.” Mia released her and left. It would only be a waste of time staying

here.

Luna stood over there in a haggard state, her tongue licking her bloody lips.

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She vowed in silent, “You cherish your daughter so much, huh? You’re going to regret this! I’ll make you beg for mercy on your knees!” — As soon as Mia returned to her place, she called Nicholas. “The plane will land in Nord City tomorrow morning. After that, I’ll leave matters here to you.” “What about you? What if Timothy finds out about this?”  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 788-“It’s alright. Timothy found out

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about it anyway. This is the Barretts' territory after all. Keeping a secret from him isn't easy. Thankfully, the bone marrow along with Ginger have been safely delivered to Nord City." "Did he make things difficult for you?" Nicholas asked, feeling concerned about Mia's wellbeing. Mia suddenly thought of the argument that happened on the rooftop of the hospital. Nonetheless, she recounted calmly, "Nothing I couldn't settle. I'm Mia Lane. Can he do anything to me?" "Take a private flight back then," Nicholas suggested.

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“Yeah, I’m thinking the same thing, but I want to go see Aunt Patricia before I leave. It’s already late now, so I’m going to meet her tomorrow morning. “Maybe have breakfast with her before heading back. Timothy already found out about it anyway. Returning early won’t make any difference.” The next time she would come to Bern City would be a few months later, so she didn’t want to miss the chance to meet Patricia. She really hoped to have a meal with Patricia before leaving Bern City. It had been four years since Mia last met Patricia after all. Nicholas went silent for a moment. “Okay. Just be careful. If the Barretts

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threaten you, call us right away.” “Got it. Please look after Sage for me.”  
“Don’t me.” worry. He’s not only your precious son. I watched him grow  
up  
too. He’s like a son to They engaged in small talk before terminating the  
call.

Timothy had found out that Mia had sent the donated bone marrow and  
Ginger back to Nord City, including the fact that she had been lying to him  
the  
past few days.

However, she wasn’t afraid at all.

Compared to how the Barretts treated her in the past, what she did to him  
was

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nothing.

1/2 Mia massaged her temples. Recently, there had been unfamiliar images crossing her mind.

They seemed to be related to the Barrett family.

It seemed like she would regain her memories soon.

The next morning, Mia bought a lot of stuff before visiting Patricia.

Mia was going to leave after lunch, so she wanted to cherish the time she had

with Patricia.

Mia's visit was a pleasant surprise to Patricia. "Mia, why did you buy so many

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things? You could've just come empty-handed." "How could I do that when I wasn't by your side for years? These are good for your health." "Mia, your brothers actually asked someone to buy me supplements and good food every year. I'm as fit as a fiddle! I took a body checkup not long ago. And the doctor told me to refrain from eating too much and exercise regularly," Patricia said light-heartedly. They sat on the couch. Mia gave it a thought before revealing, "Aunt Patricia,

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I'm going to return to Nord City today. I'll see you again some other time."

Disappointment colored Patricia's eyes, but she cheered herself up the next second. "It's alright. Tell me earlier before you come next time so that I can

make your favorite food for you." Mia held Patricia's hand. This was the woman who showed Mia what the affection and love of a family felt like. Once Sage recovered, she would visit Patricia with her children. Settling Patricia down in Nord City wasn't a bad idea either.

Midway through lunch, Mia received a call from Nicholas.

She headed to the garden outside and asked, "Has Ginger arrived safely?" "Yes, but I have bad news." "Fire away." "The container should contain the

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bone marrow, but it's empty.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 789-How could the container be

empty?

Color drained from Mia's face. Her voice trembled. “How could this be?”

Her

heart sank to the pit of her stomach the moment she heard that.

“I will never make jokes about something this important, Mia. I checked thoroughly several times and even checked the delivery process with Peyton.

Everything was done as planned. Seems like there was a problem before the

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container was dispatched from the hospital.” There was a problem before the

container was dispatched from the hospital?

In other words, someone did something to the bone marrow before that!

Taking deep breaths, Mia attempted to calm herself down. There was no room

for mistakes right now.

Her hand ruffled through her hair. “There shouldn’t be any problem with the

hospital. We already made the arrangements.” She thought everything was going according to plan. When the bone marrow was delivered to

Nicholas,

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Sage could undergo the treatment.

However, the container arriving at Nord City empty was not what she had expected!

Just who dared to lay a finger on the bone marrow that could save Sage?

“Mia, I called the person in charge from the hospital. He confirmed that the

bone marrow was placed in the container. He doesn't know why we received

an empty one. Something must've gone wrong throughout the process.

You

have to go to the hospital in person to check it yourself.” “Got it. I'll go to the

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hospital to get to the bottom of it,” Mia said with determination.  
“Mia, just a reminder—Sage is in the vacuum chamber. You have to get Timothy’s bone marrow as soon as possible. Otherwise, you know what will happen to Sage, don’t you?” Nicholas reminded Mia of the dire circumstances surrounding them.  
She frowned. “I know. Don’t worry. I’ll get it back at all costs.” She wouldn’t forgive whoever had stolen the bone marrow!  
The call ended, and her hands were shaking.

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1/2 She managed her expression before returning to the living room.

“Sorry, I

don’t think I can keep you company for lunch. Something came up and I have

to go now.” “What’s wrong, Mia? You look awful. Did something happen?”

Patricia could see through her right away.

“It’s a long story. I gotta go now. I’ll explain everything to you one day,”

Mia

said hurriedly.

“Okay. Hurry on. Be safe.” Patricia didn’t pry further, but she was still worried.

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It took everything in Mia to hold herself together. Leaving Patricia's place was

the first thing she had to do right now.

Once she got into the car, the air around her shifted.

She massaged her head, recalling the entirety of the situation. Nicholas was

right.

Something had happened in that hospital.

Only one person could do something in the hospital—Timothy.

Who would've known he would get in her way at such a critical moment?

It was no wonder he said nothing after stopping her at the rooftop of the hospital yesterday.

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He was waiting for today—the day she realized that the container was empty!

That bastard!

Mia rushed to the hospital only to be informed that Timothy had been discharged this morning.

She looked for the doctor in charge of the bone marrow. They cross-checked

the procedures but found nothing that could be the problem.

Quickly, she asked someone to retrieve the surveillance footage in the hospital.

Then, she drove away from the hospital.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 790-Mia took her phone out to call

Timothy immediately.

The line got through right away and his voice sounded, “I didn’t expect you to

call me again. I thought you returned to Nord City.” She rolled her eyes at his

acting.

Still, she asked patiently, “I heard that you’re discharged from the hospital.

Where are you?” “At work. Need something from me?” She gritted her teeth.

“Yes, I need something from you.” She hung up the call and instructed the

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driver, “To Barrett Group.” Now, she had to go to Barrett Group to interrogate that man in person, to ask him why he retrieved the bone marrow. He clearly knew that that was the key to saving her child! She held her phone tightly. The sheer thought of Sage waiting in the vacuum chamber broke her heart. If they lost the bone marrow, Sage’s life would be in danger! She would never let him die in the vacuum chamber! Never! The car reached Barrett Group at full pelt.

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She alighted from the car and slammed the door shut. Then, she walked into the building hurriedly.

However, a security guard stopped her. “Miss, only Barrett Group’s staff is allowed to enter.

Mia shot him a cold look. “I’m here to see Timothy Barrett.” TI Then, she walked inside the building.

The security guard wanted to stop her again, but her bodyguards pulled him to the side.

Mia managed to get in without hurdles.

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1 The receptionist noticed something wrong and sprang from her seat.  
“Miss,  
who are you looking for?” “Timothy Barrett.” 1/2 “Do you have an  
appointment  
with Mr. Barrett?” “No, but I must see him today!” Mia didn’t want to  
waste  
time explaining herself to the receptionist.  
Turning around, she went for the elevator right away.  
Every second was precious. She couldn’t afford to waste a single second.  
Alarmed, the receptionist called for security guards, and soon, more than  
ten  
security guards confronted her team of bodyguards.

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The air around them tensed.

At that moment, Luna showed up with a smug smile. “Ms. Monalize, I didn’t

expect to see you in Barrett Group again. What business do you have here?”

“I want to see Timothy.” Mia glared at her.

“How could you disturb him at work? What do you need to see him for?”

Tim’s

been discharged only this morning, and he came to work for a meeting. He didn’t even take a break. He recently put off much work because of you.

“You don’t have the right to know. This is between him and me,” Mia snapped

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back.

Luna shifted her gaze to the receptionist. “As you know, Tim hates this kind of

thing the most. You know what to do, don’t you? Stop that lady.” “Yes, Ms.

Maynard.” The receptionist listened to Luna and instructed the security guards

to stop Mia and her bodyguards.

A glint of fury flickered in Mia’s eyes as the situation took a turn for the worse.

Her patience had reached its limit.

hguone drah nossel ruoy nrael t’ndid uoy sseug .pu deralf regna reH ””

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yesterday.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 791-Mia stared at Luna, her eyes cold and dark.

Luna’s posture turned weak and cowardly immediately, but she didn’t back down from there. “Ms. Monalize, I forgave you although you slapped me yesterday. But this is a different matter. Tim hates it when people come to him

for personal matters at work. Your best shot is to leave right now.

Otherwise,

you’ll be a laughing stock when you’re driven out of the building.” Luna had

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waited so long to finally strike Mia.

Actually, Luna wanted to tell Timothy that Mia had slapped her, but he didn't

want to see her. That was why she had no choice but to bear with the humiliation herself.

Luna's sidekick, Avril Leonard, joined the fray. "I've met people like her over

these years- gold diggers. They're trying to be the main character of a rags-

to-riches story," he mocked.

Luna smirked. "I know, right? But people have to wake up to reality

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sometimes, and accept it. She has broken up with Tim, but she's refusing to let him go.

Mia burst into a fit of laughter before looking at the receptionist. "Is this how this company runs?" The receptionist was put in a tight spot. "Sorry, but you can't meet Mr. Barrett without an appointment. These are the rules. I hope you won't make it difficult for us." "Indeed, I don't have an appointment with him, but I've never heard of a wife who has to make an appointment to see her

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husband.” “His wife? We haven’t heard of his marriage though.” The receptionist was baffled.

Mia added, “You might have not heard that, but I think you know that he’s divorced, don’t you? I’m his ex–wife. I need to see him.” Luna gasped.

“That’s

nonsense, Ms. Monalize. Don’t think of pretending to be his ex–wife just because you look like her.” The receptionist asked, “Miss, could you give him

a call so that we can confirm your identity?” Mia’s patience was running thin.

She dialed his number, but he didn’t pick up!

1/2 Was he trying to make things difficult for her?

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Mia put her phone down. Since he was going to make things difficult for her, she might as well go all out. ny way.” “Since you keep stopping me when I’m trying to be nice, I might as well have it my Mia gave her bodyguards a look. “Make a way through. I don’t want to waste my time with them.” Despite being outnumbered, her four bodyguards were highly skilled in combat. It didn’t take them long to take those security guards down. The tables were turned.

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Luna shouted, “Call the cops! Someone’s intruding into our company!”

Mia’s

cold gaze zeroed in on Luna, who retreated backward like a coward.

However, Mia wasn’t in the state of mind to deal with Luna because there was

something more important she had to do.

Mia took the elevator to the top floor.

Who would’ve expected a self–claimed ex–wife to barge into Barrett Group

with bodyguards?

Mia exited the elevator and studied the busy employee in front of her.

“Where’s Timothy Barrett? Call him out! I have to see him!”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 792-A secretary confronted Mia.

“Miss, are you looking for Mr. Barrett? He’s in a meeting at the moment.”  
Staff

from the secretarial department were smart. He could tell that the woman looked a lot like Timothy’s ex–wife.

During the past few years, many women have attempted to make Timothy owe them a favor in order to become Mrs. Barrett. However, none of those women have fared well in the end.

Not buying that, Mia marched forward and swung open the door to the presidential office.

Just as she had expected, Timothy was sitting right there. There were a few

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managerial-level employees on the couch too.

It seemed like a meeting was ongoing.

Silence filled the air.

She flared up at Timothy. “Very well, Timothy Barrett. I didn’t know you could

be such a jerk!” Others in the room drew in sharp breaths. Where did this woman come from?

Why did she kick open the door and reproach Timothy?

One of them thought, “She’s dead meat. Mr. Barrett is not the type who gives

women the leeway.” Timothy calmly responded, “What did I do?” “How dare

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you lay a finger on the bone marrow? Do you call yourself a man? That's the key to saving my child! Your child too! Not even a beast would devour their offspring. I guess you stoop much lower than a beast," Mia jabbered on. The people who heard that were taken aback as they shared the same thought-"Who is she? She's feisty!" Still, Timothy appeared rather calm. He instructed the others, "Give us a moment and close the door." The managerial employees were stunned. Timothy wasn't driving her out, but them? Has the

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world turned upside down?

Timothy stood up and walked to her. “I didn’t expect you to come all the way

to Barrett Group to see me.” Next, she raised her hand and slapped him right

across the cheek.

“Are you surprised?” Her voice was monotonous.

The managerial employees, who hadn’t left the office, were shocked.

Quickly, they lowered their heads and left the office, pretending to not see anything.

What if they were fired because they witnessed or heard something that they

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shouldn't? That wouldn't be good!

Their questions were left hanging—who was that daring woman?

To think that she dared to slap Timothy. Unbelievable!

Now, Timothy and Mia were alone.

His face remained emotionless as he caressed his cheek. “Mia Bowen, do you

think I won't do anything to you? You've slapped me again and again.”

There

was a limit to his patience.

Mia's eyes were welling up, and her hands were trembling. “Timothy Barrett, I

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know that you're angry because I lied to you. Let's make a deal." Dubious, he couldn't follow her. "What deal?" "Your grandmother still needs a cluster of reishi mushrooms to recover, and I have exactly what you need." Timothy's expression turned serious upon hearing that. "What do you want from me in exchange?" "What else? Stop pretending already!" "Don't beat around the bush." She arched her brows. "Of course it's your bone marrow. Give it back to me."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 793-Timothy's brows furrowed.

“Are you saying that I stole the bone marrow? What are you talking about?”

He thought Mia had left Bern City this morning, and yet she came to Barrett

Group to interrogate him about the lost bone marrow?

“Timothy Barrett, stop pretending. It's meaningless now. I'll give you the reishi

mushrooms you need in exchange for your bone marrow. You have nothing to

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lose from this.” “Mia Bowen, I don’t get it. When did I steal the bone marrow?

Didn’t you send Ginger and the bone marrow to Nord City? Why are you asking for the bone marrow from me?” Her actions struck him as preposterous.

Mia looked visibly confused as she asked, “What do you mean by that?

Were

you not the one who stole the bone marrow?” If it wasn’t him, who else could it

be?

“Mia Bowen, although I’m angry that you lied to me, I will never take the kid’s

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health lightly.” Judging from her anxious looks, he realized that she wasn’t joking.

He asked seriously, “What happened? Is the bone marrow missing?” She nodded. “Yes, it’s missing. The hospital should’ve received it this afternoon

and began the treatment. But the container was empty.” “Empty? Did they lose it while it was delivered? Or did someone steal it?” have gotten “That shouldn’t be. It was delivered through a private jet. Strangers shou anywhere

near it. I rushed to the hospital first thing. The doctor in charge told me that he

did place the bone marrow in the container. We don’t know why it’s empty

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now.” She continued, “Other than you, who else has the authority to steal it without anyone’s knowledge?” Mia grew more frantic as each second passed.

“Calm down, Mia!” “I can’t! That’s my child we’re talking about! Your bone

marrow could save my child’s life! Timothy, I know that you’re angry about me

lying to you. I apologize, I’m sorry. As long as you return it to me, I am willing

to do anything.” She was reaching her breaking point.

Sage was already waiting in the vacuum chamber.

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If she couldn't deliver the bone marrow in time, there was only one ending awaiting him— death.

1/2 And she could never accept that!

Holding Mia's shoulders, Timothy promised, "I'll ask someone to look into this

immediately. Calm down. If someone stole it away, they surely would have left

some traces behind. This is Bern City. There's nothing that I can't find out."

Hearing that, she finally managed to calm down a little.

She inhaled deeply. "My men are requesting surveillance footage from the

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hospital. But who else could it be if it wasn't you? Why would someone steal a useless bone marrow?" Bone marrow wasn't worth much money. Besides, only the person with the matching bone marrow would need it. The average person wouldn't steal it without any solid reason! 1 Strange. Mia suddenly thought of something and said, "Could it be your mother?" If it wasn't Timothy, the only other suspect would be Sharon. Timothy had the same guess. "That's possible. But there's no reason for her to do this. I've donated the bone marrow today. No matter what she does, it's

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already over.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 794-Mia paced back and forth, frustration painting her expression.

She knew that Sharon didn't have a reason to steal the bone marrow. It was true that Sharon didn't wish for Timothy to undergo the surgery of donating his bone marrow.

However, the surgery was done and Mia had kept up her end of the promise and broken up with him in front of Sharon.

Mia did as Sharon requested. Thus, Sharon had no solid reasons to steal the

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bone marrow.

Soon, Mia and Timothy received a phone call at the same time.

Someone informed her, “Based on the surveillance footage, two people entered the room that stored the bone marrow. I’ve asked someone to look for

them.” She said sternly, “Send every man we have. I don’t care how much money it’ll take, just find them!” On the other hand, Timothy hung up the call.

He didn’t look great.

He gazed at her guiltily. “I’m sorry, I think this might have something to do with

my mother. One of the people that entered the office was her doctor. But I

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promise I'll retrieve the bone marrow back for you.“, “Call your mother now.

Ask her where it is. As long as I can get the bone marrow back, I'll pretend that none of this has happened. I can agree to any of her conditions.” He pursed his lips. “I'll ask her to apologize to you. What she did was wrong.” “I

don't need an apology from her. As I said, I will pretend none of this happened

as long as I can get the bone marrow. Can't you hear me? Finding the bone marrow is our priority right now. The kid is already in the vacuum chamber.

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We can't wait any longer!" Mia was almost losing it.

Timothy frowned. "In the vacuum chamber? That soon?" According to his knowledge, Ginger had just returned to Nord City. How could she be in a vacuum chamber that soon?

Mia froze as she realized she made a slip of the tongue due to anxiety.

Quickly, she explained, "We've already made preparations to place her in the

vacuum chamber a long time ago.

there, and we don't have much time to waste. If she asks me She's what's going on, how am I supposed to answer her?" "Got it. I'll call my mother right

now," Timothy said without hesitation as he fished out his phone.

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Mia observed him. After making sure he didn't realize her mistake, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Timothy dialed Sharon, but no one picked up the call.

Frowning, he called the landline at home.

Kaleb answered the call, "Mrs. Barrett went on a trip today. She'll be back in a

few days" Timothy hung up the call and instructed Heath, "I don't care if my

mother's on a trip, find her and bring her back." Mia was baffled. "She's on a

trip? Why a trip now? You've been discharged from the hospital only this morning. Why would she go on a trip before you fully recover? She was so

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concerned about you.” With that information, Mia was confident that Sharon

was involved in this.

Timothy calmed her down. “Let’s go to the hospital now. If things don’t go well,

I can donate for the second time. It’s no big deal.” His remark took her by surprise.

Having mixed feelings, she said, “Then, I’ll ask someone to bring over the reishi mushrooms.” “Mia Bowen, do you think I’m doing this for those reishi

mushrooms?” Sometimes, he wished he could pry open her head to see what

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was on her mind.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 795-“Enough, now’s not the time

for that. I was going to give you the reishi mushrooms after I return to Nord

City anyway.” Mia intentionally avoided his question. She wasn’t in the right

state of mind to process that.

Timothy loosened his tie. Knowing that it was an untimely moment to talk about that, he said, “Let’s go to the hospital.” Mia followed him out of the office

silently. She realized that many people were watching her.

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Perhaps, news of her slapping Timothy had spread within the company. She pretended not to notice anything. After all, she wasn't the one who was slapped.

Timothy wore a stoic expression, completely unbothered by the curious stares.

The duo waited in front of the personal elevator.

The opposite elevator door opened and Luna walked out of it. "Tim, this woman suddenly barged into the building. I already told her that you don't like

to be bothered by outsiders at work." Timothy responded coldly, "She's not an

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outsider to me.” That earned Mia’s attention as she looked at him, flustered.

Luna couldn’t mask her feelings upon hearing that. She just couldn’t understand why Timothy, a man of principle, would treat this woman so well.

Was it because of her looks that resembled his ex–wife?

Mia and Timothy entered the personal elevator. Luna stood outside, watching

them with hatred in her eyes.

Timothy looked at Luna, his tone indifferent. “This is the top floor.

According to

the company rule, you don’t have the authority to come here. Hand in your

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resignation letter to HR immediately.” In the face of embarrassment, she didn't

have enough control to manage her expression anymore.

She barked, “But according to the rules, she's an intruder as well! She even

hurt the security guards! Why aren't you holding her responsible?”

“Because

she's my wife!” Timothy shot back.

1/2 Mia chuckled. “So, you're just an average employee here, and a busybody

one at that. Instead of thinking about how to become a mistress, why don't

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you spend more time honing your working skills?” The elevator door closed as

soon as she finished.

Luna stood there all alone, almost losing her sanity to fury.

But a smirk played on her lips. She knew why Mia was so eager to see Timothy.

Luna would be waiting for Mia to beg for mercy on her knees.

As an afterthought, she took her phone out. “Mrs. Barrett, I think the woman

knows what happened to the bone marrow. She’s looking for you everywhere.” “I know. I’ll keep myself under the radar so that they can’t find

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me. Luckily, I had Plan B. Otherwise, she would've gotten ahead of me.

I'll

make her learn her lesson the hard way this time." "That's right, Mrs.

Barrett.

You have to show them who's in charge. Tell her who will wield the most power in the Barrett family in the future." 1 Luna terminated the call. She felt

much better after talking to Sharon.

Although she was just a mere employee in Barrett Group, she wasn't the least

bit worried because Barrett Group would belong to her son in the future.

When that happened, no one would look down upon her anymore!

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Mia and Timothy left Barrett Group together, rushing to the hospital. Both of them were silent throughout the journey.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 796-Mia's phone suddenly rang.

With her heart in her throat, she looked at the caller's ID. It was Nicholas calling.

Worried that something happened to Sage, she turned sideways and answered the call. "Hello?" "How's it going?" "We have new leads. I'll settle it as soon as possible." "He knows it already," Nicholas blurted out.

She bit her lip, her heart wretched upon hearing that. "Calm the kid down. I'll

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bring the bone marrow back, don't worry." She hung up the call and felt Timothy's gaze on her.

In the end, he couldn't help but voice out his curiosity, "Someone's looking for you?" He didn't hear the conversation clearly, but he could discern that it was a male voice.

She turned to face him. "My fiancé, Nicholas. His team is in charge of the treatment." "I thought he was a gynecologist, no?" Timothy distinctly remembered that the Lanes had chosen a gynecologist fiancé for her. Calmly, Mia replied, "As I said, it's his medical team." "What can a gynecologist do about this? It'd be better if you bring the child over here."

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“Nick is the godfather. He will do everything in his power to help my child.”

The way she addressed Nicholas made Timothy frown. They sounded close.

The conversation stopped, and an awkwardness hung in the air.

When they reached the hospital, they met the doctor in charge first to ask if

there were other possibilities.

“Generally, a person is allowed to donate their bone marrow once in their whole life. It’s difficult to be a match again for the second time. Even if the

same people have the matching bone marrow again, the donor can’t donate

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immediately after the first surgery.” The doctor delivered some rather bad news.

Timothy frowned. “I’m perfectly fine and healthy. I can donate my bone marrow again immediately.” “Still, Mr. Barrett, we can’t take blood from you

right now. There’s nothing we can do,” the doctor said.

Mia slumped her shoulders in disappointment. “Which means we have to find

the bone marrow donated yesterday, right?” “You’re right. Thankfully, the ldd

isn’t in the vacuum chamber yet, I think we still have time to look for another

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matching bone marrow,” Mia broke down. “No, we don’t have time. The child is already in the vacuum chamber!” Early preparations were made for a long time and Sage was already waiting in the vacuum chamber! If the plan had gone well, the treatment would have begun, However, the container was received without the bone marrow. Someone stole it away! Timothy held her wrist. “I’ll ask them to look for another matching bone marrow. We can find a match as soon as possible.” “Do you think we don’t have the money and men to do that? We searched for so long, but it was in vain! Instead of wasting time on this, why don’t you send more men to look for

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your mother? Ask her, where is the bone marrow!” Mia was at her wit’s end.

“In case something bad happens, tell them to put everything on hold on Ginger’s side.” “They can’t. It has already begun.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 797-Mia’s eyes were welling up with tears.

Timothy couldn’t understand her. “I just don’t get it. You knew the bone marrow was missing this morning, but why did you proceed with Ginger’s surgery so soon?”

Only then did Mia calm down. A slip of the tongue would give the game away.

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She had to stay calm. Now that Sage was in the vacuum chamber, Timothy's bone marrow from yesterday was the only way to save Sage. Determination recentered the focus in her eyes. She had to find that bone marrow!

She explained, "The doctor made a mistake. They didn't check the container when they received it." Timothy disapproved, "Fools. You shouldn't have sent Ginger back to Nord City."

Mia quipped, "If it wasn't for your mother, none of this would have happened!"

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It's all because of your mother!" Heath came up to them. "Our men headed to the place Mrs. Barrett went, but they couldn't find her. According to them, she didn't go there at all." In other words, Sharon lied. Timothy's face fell. "And what are you standing here for? Get our men and look for her! If she didn't go on a trip, she must be hiding somewhere. I'm sure she hasn't left Bern City." Mia admonished, "Mark my words—the bone marrow you donated yesterday

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is the only thing that can save my child's life. If she can't give it back or if she destroyed it, she's a murderer. And I will never forgive her. I don't break promises. I will make sure she pays for it with her life!"

At that moment, her eyes flickered with malice.

Timothy stared at the woman before him, who seemed different from how she

was four years ago. Mia was now Ms. Lane. She had everything, almost as much as the Barrett family had. On top of that, she had brothers who loved her a lot.

Timothy knew it wasn't a joke; it was a warning that could turn into reality.

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He responded calmly, “Like you, I’d also like to find the bone marrow so that

Ginger can be well again. Do you think I would hurt her? I’m her father!”

“But who would you choose between your child and your mother?”

“I won’t let it transpire to that stage.” “You better keep your word.” Mia turned

and left the hospital.

Time was of the essence. She had to send some men to track Sharon down.

Timothy followed after her, concerned. “Where are you going?”

She looked back. “Home, of course. You better pray for your men to be faster

than mine. I can’t guarantee what will happen if I find her first.”

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She got into the car and slammed the door shut.

At that moment, she felt that Dominic was right—the Barretts were bastards.

She should stay away from them.

Timothy wanted to get closer and say something but was stopped by her bodyguards.

Feeling helpless, he watched her car leave.

He loosened his tie and undid a few buttons while trying to calm himself down.

Never in his wildest dream had he expected things to go out of hand.

His very own mother had dug him his grave.

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Heath couldn't help but pity Timothy. Winning Mia's heart back was difficult to begin with, and this matter had simply made it worse! In the car, Mia received a call from Dominic. She went silent for a moment before answering the call. "Dominic."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 798-"I know what happened to the bone marrow. I've sent out all the men we have. We should receive news soon," Dominic reassured Mia.

"Dominic, ask someone to keep an eye on Luna. I think she's involved in this."

Luna was always plotting against Mia. On top of that, she was the one who

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told Sharon that Timothy would donate his bone marrow.

Mia reckoned that Luna did something else too.

Not long after, Mia received a message from the bodyguard who was in charge of monitoring Luna. “Luna didn’t go home after work. She went to a villa.”

He stayed on watch for a while, but he couldn’t find out who else was there.

Mia made up her mind. “Send some men over. Keep watching her. I’ll make

my way there.” Her hunch was telling her that Sharon was definitely there. She’d rather make a mistake than miss her chance to discover the truth.

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So, Mia headed to the villa.

The bodyguard next to her asked, “Ms. Mia, should we inform Mr. Barrett?”

She smirked. “Don’t inform him for now.”

Because she didn’t trust him. After all, Sharon was his mother.

Half an hour later, Mia’s car arrived.

The bodyguard in charge of the surveillance came over to report, “Luna hasn’t

come out yet.” Without a moment of hesitation, she led the bodyguards and

barged into the place.

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Just as she had expected, Luna and Sharon were having a meal in the living room!

Mia was certain that they were behind this!

Mia marched forward menacingly. “Looks like you’re enjoying the time of your

life. Did something good happen? Would you mind sharing?”

Sharon gulped down her saliva, feeling guilty. “H-How did you find us?”

She thought this was a safe hiding spot! How did Mia find them so quickly?

Luna was equally surprised. She had acted as carefully as possible.

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Luna thought they would be looking for Sharon, not herself. Yet, it turned out

they were keeping an eye on her!

The plan was to throw Mia and Timothy off the scent!

Now that Mia had found her way here, Luna realized how careless she was.

Mia was smarter than they thought!

Mia glared at Sharon. “That’s none of your business. Give me the bone marrow!”

Sharon barked, “I have no idea what you’re talking about. I thought you had it.”

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“Mrs. Barrett, if my memories serve me right, you were discharged from the hospital for a while now. You asked someone to steal the bone marrow, didn’t you?”

“Enough. I did that because I was afraid you’d go against your promise after the deal. It’s a backup plan just in case. I was right. You took the bone marrow away as soon as Tim donated it. How was I supposed to believe that you’d stay true to your promise?”

“So, are you admitting that you stole it?” Mia’s expression remained stoic.

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“So what if I admit it? That is my son’s bone marrow. Do I not have the right to have it?”

“If you don’t have a death wish, give it to me.” Mia grabbed and smashed the wine bottle onto the table.

The plates on the table broke into pieces.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 799-Mia was vexed. Dark clouds were hanging over her head.

Once she had confirmed that the duo orchestrated the theft, things would be

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easier for her. Surprised, Sharon shrieked, “You mad woman! W-What are you doing!”

“Want to live? Give me back the bone marrow!” Mia yelled.

Sharon gulped in fear. Mia somehow turned scary to her.

Luna stepped forward, shielding Sharon. The latter was touched by her protective side.

Contented with Sharon’s reaction, Luna said, “Ms. Monalize, is this the way to

speak to Mrs. Barrett? The bone marrow doesn’t belong to you, it belongs to

her son. Fix your attitude. If you have a favor to ask for, act accordingly.”

Ego

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seeped into her voice. She knew that Mia would come begging for her one day!

Sharon became confident. “T-That’s right!”

Mia casually picked up a piece of glass from the table, marching toward Sharon. “Tell me, how should I act?”

The aura she carried was strong and the depth of her eyes bore something dark and evil.

Sharon was so scared that she began stammering, “W-What are you trying to

do? Back off! My son is Timothy Barrett! If you hurt me, he won’t let you get

away with it!”

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Luna stood up for Sharon again, seizing the chance to impress her. “Ms. Monalize, Mrs. Barrett did that simply because she was afraid you might go back on your word. It turns out you’re not a trustworthy person. If you want to have the bone marrow, apologize to her. Properly. Not by holding a weapon and threatening us like this!” Sharon added boldly, “She’s right. I just wanted you to keep your promise. Look at you now. Do you look like you’re going to keep your promise? You’re

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acting like a barbarian! I was right about taking away the bone marrow. Your daughter doesn't deserve Tim's bone marrow!"

Luna smirked. "Ms. Monalize, if you behave better, Mrs. Barrett might give it to you. Who knows?" Mia's gaze on them was brimming with fury. "What do you want me to do?"

"You were so fierce, and Mrs. Barrett was hurt because you smashed the wine bottle. So, why don't you get on your knees and apologize?" Luna was taking advantage of this.

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Sharon nodded instantly. “Yes, if you get on your knees and apologize, I might

give it a thought and forgive you this time.”

Mia chuckled. “Do you think I’m offering a negotiation?” Next, she glanced at

her bodyguards. “Tie them up!”

The bodyguards outside stormed over, tying Sharon and Luna up and pushing

them onto the floor. Not even Sharon, who had been through so much in life,

expected Mia to resort to physical tactics! Like a livestock, she was pressed to

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the floor with the dishes smearing her face.  
Exasperated, she huffed, “How dare you do this to me! Tim’s not going to let  
this slide! Don’t think of taking the bone marrow back with you. I’d rather throw  
it away than give it to your daughter!”  
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 800-Luna, who was livid as well,  
celebrated inwardly when she heard what Sharon said.  
That was exactly what Luna had hoped for.  
“Still not admitting your defeat, huh?” Mia stomped on Sharon’s hand, sending

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Sharon crying like a swine.

Luna gaped at that. She didn't see that coming.

Still holding the shred of glass, Mia crouched in front of Sharon. "You lost the

right to negotiate with me the moment I stepped into this house. As I said, my

daughter means the world to me. But you guys just wouldn't listen. Since you

have a death wish, I might as well do you a favor." Pain drained the color from

Sharon's face. "Tim... Tim will never forgive you!"

"Do you think he can do anything about it even if he comes?" Mia taunted.

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Mia came fully prepared. No one could stop her when her son's life was at stake! No one!

Luna begged, "Let her go, Ms. Monalize. Just come at me. It's rude of you to

hurt her. She's older than us, we should respect her!"

How righteous of her.

Mia turned to look at Luna. "Oh, you're here too. I almost forgot about you."

As soon as Mia said that, she slapped Luna hard. "Since you want to be tortured so badly, here you go."

Luna glared at Mia. "Tim will never forgive you for doing this to us!"

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“Very well. I’ll gladly take the chance to see how he’ll react.” Mia kicked Luna,  
and the latter’s features distorted in pain.  
Luna didn’t expect Mia to become so aggressive.  
Hugging her stomach, Luna threatened, “We have surveillance cameras here.  
If you hit us, I’ll call the cops!”  
“Oh really? Thanks for the reminder.” Mia’s bodyguards destroyed the surveillance cameras, as well as the memory cards.  
Mia smirked. “Guess there’s no evidence now.”  
Only then did fear register in Luna. After all, Luna had experienced firsthand

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the extent of Mia's wrath.

"We're living in a civilized society. If you torture us, the Barretts will never let

you go!" Luna shouted. Mia bent over to rest the glass on Luna's face.

"For

the last time, where's the bone marrow?"

There was no doubt that Luna knew where the bone marrow was.

The cold sensation of the glass shard against Luna's skin made her skin crawl. Still, she braced herself by saying, "I don't know."

She was gambling with her safety.

Gambling that Mia wouldn't actually hurt her!

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Mia's voice exploded in a fit of rage. "Still acting like you have nothing to do with this? How could you not know? Watch me. This is the aftermath of not answering it right when I'm being nice." Mia exerted more strength to her hand until blood splattered across her face.

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