Meet My Brothers chapter 801 - 950

chapter 801

A deep cut appeared across

Luna's face, sending Sharon into a shriek of cry.

Sharon didn't expect Mia to actually hurt Luna!

The fresh blood oozing out of the wound on Luna's face completely freaked

Sharon out.

Luna looked at Sharon, feeling the warm sensation on her face.

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However, her limbs were tied so she couldn't check what happened to her face.

Then, she saw the blood dripping onto the floor.

Why was there so much blood?

Luna's face fell and she screamed at Mia, "You ruined my face! Do you think

you can get that bone marrow? I'll destroy it and your daughter will die in that

vacuum chamber!" Mia wasn't angered by the provocation, but her expression

grew more solemn.

Her hand moved to the other side of Luna's cheek, the glass resting against

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Luna's skin.

"How about you die first?" Mia said, her voice dripping with malice.

Luna zipped her lips in fear, not daring to utter a single word.

"Why the sudden silence? Keep running that mouth of yours." Mia's tone was

monotonous, but her eyes reflected something darker within.

Luna gritted her teeth. "You can kill me if you dare to."

"You think I don't have the guts to do so? Hmm, I'd rather not end your life.

Killing you would be too easy a punishment on you," Mia chuckled. Luna mocked her, "Ms. Monalize, don't flatter yourself into thinking that

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everyone in Bern City would believe you, just because you act like you're rich.

You're just a cheap girl who failed to survive in Nord City.

"Think you can take advantage just because you look so much like Tim's exwife? Let me tell you one thing—she was driven out of the house by the Barretts. He never loved her!"

Mia smirked. "I don't give a fuck about them though. I never had plans to get

back together with him after the divorce in the first place. I am Ms. Lane, after

all. I have everything I want and need. I would be a fool to marry into the Barrett family." Sharon's face contorted in confusion and shock as she

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exclaimed, "What do you mean! What's your relationship with Mia Bowen?"

Those questions had lingered in Sharon's mind the entire time. Do doppelgangers really exist?

Or was she really Mia Bowen?

Mia turned to look at Sharon. "Have you forgotten about this face so soon? I'm

Mia Bowen, I just changed my name. I'm no longer Ms. Bowen; I'm Ms. Lane.

Mia Lane."

Sharon's expression shifted suddenly. "Y-You're alive!"

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"Yes, I'm alive. And you seem disappointed." The guilt weighing heavily on

Sharon caused her to be at a loss for words.

If this woman was truly Mia Bowen, Sharon should watch her tongue.

Luna couldn't believe her ears. "How could this be? You're not her! You just

look a lot like Tim's ex- wife. Stop pretending to be her!"

Upon hearing that, Mia slapped Luna hard across the face.

Mia retorted, "It seems like you really can't accept the fact that I'm Mia Bowen.

What's wrong? Are you afraid? Because I'm Mia Lane and you can never get

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to where I am in life?"

"Lies. I'm not buying that. You're not Mia Bowen," Luna insisted.

"Stop wasting my time. This is the final time I'll be asking—where did you hide

the bone marrow?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 802-"Didn't you say you're Ms.

Lane? If you're really that powerful, you might as well look for it yourself!"

Luna retorted.

Mia grabbed Luna's neck. "If you don't tell me by the count of three, your face

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is going to be ruined. Let's see. What should I draw? A turtle or a cat's face?"

"Don't you dare!" Luna growled.

Mia began counting, "One... two..."

At the third second, Sharon couldn't put up with it anymore. "Don't hurt her. I

know where it is." Mia turned her attention to Sharon. "Finally, there's a smart

one here. Give it to me and I'll let both of you go."

She would only be this lenient today.

Right when Sharon was going to reveal where the bone marrow was, a group

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of people barged into the place all of a sudden.

Timothy, marching at the frontline, headed straight to the kitchen. His face turned grim after he took in the situation.

It was chaotic.

He didn't expect Mia to be a step ahead of him.

"Tim, you're finally here!" Luna's eyes shone with a glimmer of hope.

"Son, you're here! If you arrived even a minute later, I would've been killed by

this woman!" Sharon exclaimed.

Timothy appeared like their last ray of hope.

However, Mia stepped forward and stopped him.

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She stared daggers at him. "You better not take another step closer. I haven't

found out where they hid the bone marrow." Her mood soured. If this bastard

hadn't showed up, Sharon would've revealed where the bone marrow was! It was all Timothy's fault! Just why did he have to show up at this moment? At

such a bad timing! Timothy didn't expect her sources to be quicker than his.

It seemed like Mia had been suspecting Luna, but she didn't tell him about it.

That was why she was one step ahead of him.

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He asked Sharon, "Where is my bone marrow?"

"Let's talk about this after you get me out of here. Look at what Mia did to my

hand. A witch like her doesn't deserve to be one of us. You donated your bone marrow to her daughter, but look at what she did to me," Sharon complained.

Luna chimed in, "Tim, this woman has only been eyeing your bone marrow

the entire time. She doesn't have feelings for you. You've been deceived." "That's right, son. She was so fierce. She looked like she was going to kill someone. Thank God I have Luna to protect me. Look at how Mia tortured Luna. Luna's face is ruined!"

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Luna cried out, "Mrs. Barrett, I was simply doing what's right." Mia stood there,

completely silent.

She wanted to see what Timothy would do next. No matter what happened next, she was determined to find out where the bone marrow was.

Timothy frowned. "Mom, answer me first. Where is the bone marrow?" Sharon couldn't understand why he was so insistent about that. "Get me out

of here first, Tim. Then, I'll tell you where it is. It is something we can use

leverage over her head. If she doesn't apologize and pay the price, I will never

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give it to her." Timothy's presence gave her more confidence to act more boldly.

At that moment, Mia warned, "I'm warning you, do not come any closer. Otherwise, I don't know what my bodyguards will do to your mother." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 803-Things were getting tense. Timothy looked at Mia. "I will find out where the bone marrow is. I promise."

"On what grounds? If I don't know where the bone marrow is by today, I am

not going to let them go. You can try me, Timothy Barrett." She stood in front

of him daringly.

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Feeling helpless, he revealed to Sharon, "Mom, Ginger's my daughter. How

could you hide the bone marrow? She's your biological granddaughter." Sharon froze for a moment, clearly doubting what she heard. "Don't try to fool

me. How could her child be my granddaughter?" Perhaps this woman was really Mia Bowen?

"She really is Mia Bowen, Mom. She was pregnant when she left, and I am

the father of the child," Timothy explained.

"What? She's Mia Bowen? Didn't you guys say that she simply looked a lot

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like her?"

Timothy sighed, "I have no reasons to lie to you, Mom. She is Mia Bowen. I

did suspect her identity at the beginning. You know what happened between

her and us. She lied because she doesn't want to have anything to do with us

anymore." Sharon, who trusted her son without a shadow of doubt, began to

waver.

Luna noticed Sharon's change in expression. "Don't be deceived by them, Mrs. Barrett. It's possible that this woman is lying to him to get his bone

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marrow." Sharon nodded. "You have a point. Can you prove that she's Mia Bowen?"

Mia showed Sharon her ID. "This is my current identity. I'm Mia Lane.

Will this

do?"

"M-Mia Bowen? Is it really you? Is that little girl my granddaughter?" Sharon

finally realized the solemnity of the situation. "Luna, where did you hide the

bone marrow?"

No matter what the truth was, she knew one thing very well—the Lanes weren't people she should be messing with.

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Luna, who saw through Sharon's intention immediately, sneered. "Why would

I know that?"

"Stop joking already, Luna. You know who she is. That little girl is four years

old. It matches the timeline! If she really is my granddaughter, we have to give

them the bone marrow so that they could treat her." The fact that Mia and Timothy had a daughter would be the bridge to build a bond between both families.

After all, Mia was one of the Lanes. Now that she had given birth to a daughter for the Barrett family, no one would ever get in Mia's bad books.

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Luna chuckled. "I thought you were the one who handled that, Mrs. Barrett.

How would I know where the bone marrow is?"

If Ginger was dead, Asher would be the only descendant left in the Barrett family for now.

Mia, who lost her patience, stormed over and grabbed Luna's hair. "For the last time, where the hell is the bone marrow?"

Luna wasn't afraid at all. Instead, she looked at Timothy. "Tim, are you going

to watch her torture me like this?"

Timothy simply responded, "You had it coming. Give us the bone marrow now. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what's going to happen to you next."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 804-"You want the bone marrow?

Sure. Tell Mia to get on her knees before me and admit her mistakes. Then,

take that little girl away and never return to Bern City! If she can do that, I will

give her the bone marrow," Luna laid out her conditions.

Mia said, "You'll never learn your lesson, will you?" She glanced at her bodyguard, who promptly took his phone out to make a video call.

Then, Mia showed the phone screen to Luna. "Look who we have here." On

the screen, there was a boy tied up with his mouth taped shut.

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It was Asher.

The sight of her son getting kidnapped sent Luna into a frenzy. "You despicable bitch! What are you trying to do to my son!"

"I'm not trying to do anything to him. As long as you give me the bone marrow,

he'll be fine."

Luna turned to Timothy right away. "Tim, look at what she's doing to Asher!

What if he gets hurt? You promised me you'll protect him forever." Yanking

Luna's hair, Mia quipped, "Don't put your hopes on a man. Timothy doesn't

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have a say in this. Your life is in my hands. Just when will you wake up to reality?"

Timothy spoke up, "Ginger's my daughter. I owe her way too much. I can put

down my principles for her. That includes going back against my word."

Conflicting emotions weighed on Mia's chest when she heard that.

What was Timothy's relationship with Asher?

Mia didn't know because Timothy had never once admitted that he was Asher's father.

But now wasn't the time for this.

Mia looked at Luna. "Got an answer yet? Give me the bone marrow. If

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something happens to my daughter, your son is going to pay the price with his

life."

"I-I'll say it! I'll tell you where it is." Luna gave in eventually. After all, her son

was her only hope. Without Asher, she wouldn't even have the right to get close to the Barretts.

"Actually, I don't know where its exact location is. All I did was tell the nurse to

steal the bone marrow. I told her to do anything she wanted with it. I'm not sure if she threw it away or not."

At this very moment, Luna desperately hoped that the nurse had already

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disposed of the bone marrow.

That way, Ginger would die!

Mia's face fell as soon as she heard that. Her nails dug deep into Luna's skin

by the neck. "You better pray that the nurse hasn't thrown it away. Otherwise,

I'll kill both you and your son." At this point, Luna was basically insane. "Not a

chance. Tim promised that he'll protect my son." "Try me then." Mia shoved

her to the side before instructing her bodyguards, "Lock her up. Do not hand

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her over to anyone without my orders." Luna didn't react to that.

"Could you let Asher go?" Sharon was concerned.

"If something happens to my daughter because of the missing bone marrow, I

will make sure Asher goes to hell. I promise," Mia threatened.

"Don't you dare!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 805-Panic surged within Luna like

a tidal wave, as she wasn't sure if the nurse had disposed of the bone marrow.

If the nurse had thrown it away, Mia might really hurt Asher!

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Left with no choice, Luna pleaded with Timothy, "Tim, you promised to protect

Asher for life! You can't take that back now!"

"If I can't protect my own daughter, why must I protect someone else's son?"

Timothy said calmly. His firm stance broke the last straw in her. She turned to

Sharon. "Mrs. Barrett, you like Asher so much!"

Sharon was confused. "What do you mean by that, Tim? Asher's not your son?"

Luna interrupted her, "Asher's your grandson! Tim promised to treat Asher like

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his own son! Does it really matter if he's really his biological son?" Sharon was shell-shocked. Asher wasn't Timothy's son after all! "I've never admitted that he's my son," Timothy responded coldly. That was quite a surprise to Mia. Sharon thought that Asher was Timothy's son this whole time.

In fact, Mia had assumed the same before.

Timothy and Luna were the only ones who knew, and they kept the others in

the dark.

Regardless, Mia wasn't in the mood to watch those ladies lock horns. "Keep an eye on Luna. Don't let her escape," Mia ordered her bodyguards before leaving the house. She had to go to the hospital as soon as possible.

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Timothy followed after her. Finding the bone marrow was of utmost priority

now.

The moment Mia seated herself in the car, Timothy squeezed himself into the

car too.

The car became cramped.

She looked at him with a puzzled expression. "Don't you have a car?" Her tone was unfriendly because Timothy was the cause of this entire problem.

"It's more convenient to go together." He pretended not to notice her bad mood.

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Mia knew it was a mere excuse. It wouldn't make any difference to travel in

different cars.

Treating the person next to her as invisible, she didn't utter a word throughout

the journey.

A while later, Timothy sneaked a peek at her. In the end, he blurted, "I overlooked things. I'm sorry." "Apology rejected. You know what cops are for,"

Mia snapped.

"How would you like to settle this?"

"I don't care about anything else. I just want to get to the bone marrow as

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soon as possible. If it's destroyed, I hope you won't get in my way, Mr. Barrett,

or you might get hurt." He went silent for a moment. "You can do anything to

Luna, but that boy is innocent. He doesn't know what his mother has been up

to." He was trying to protect the child.

She smirked. "She did all this for him, no? Although I hate him, I don't really

want to kill him. He should blame his fate for having such a mother. I don't

care about him. He's not my son anyway." Her son was still waiting in the

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vacuum chamber, waiting for her to bring back the bone marrow. Silence, again.

Then, Timothy spoke up, "I'm not Asher's father. Actually—"

"You don't have to tell me this. I don't want to hear any of this right now," she

cut him off. "Who his father is has nothing to do with me. Your son or not,

don't care."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 806-Timothy swallowed hard. "So,

even if Asher's my son, you'd be unbothered by it?" His gaze on Mia was serious.

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"What is there to be bothered by? We're divorced. Whoever you have kids with doesn't have anything to do with me." Her tone was calm yet stern. Irked by the answer, he loosened his tie. Although it was true that they were

legally divorced, it was frustrating to hear that.

The conversation ended there.

The driver drove them to the hospital at the fastest speed possible.

Mia had ordered her men to find the said nurse in the hospital while she

on the way there. That way, the nurse wouldn't run away after catching wind

of it.

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Finally, Mia and Timothy could meet the nurse.

A while ago, some bodyguards caught her and locked her up in the room. She

had a hunch that it was related to the bone marrow.

Her whole body was shaking. Regret consumed her. She rued the decision she made, taking the risk due to greed.

Mia kicked the door open, storming into the room like thunder.

Glaring at the nurse, she threatened, "If you want to live, tell me where the bone marrow is." Timothy added sternly, "You better not have thrown it away

like what Luna told you to do." The nurse quickly admitted, "I didn't! I still have

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it!"

Relief lifted the weight off Mia's chest when she heard that. The tension in the

room willed away. She approached the nurse. Her tone became gentle. "Very

well. As long as you still have it, we can have a nice talk."

The nurse hurriedly recounted, "Although Ms. Maynard told me to do whatever

I want with it, I was worried so I kept it. It's safe. There shouldn't be a problem

with it."

"Good, where is it?"

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"There's a shared refrigerator in the office. It's in a container with my name on

it."

Timothy motioned for the bodyguards to look for the bone marrow. Soon, the container was found. The bone marrow was perfectly fine. The doctor checked the bone marrow. "It's nicely kept. We can use it." Those words lifted the weight off Mia's shoulders like a pair of invisible hands.

The nurse begged, "I'm so sorry. I did it because I needed the money to treat

my family. The past few days felt so awful and I didn't dare to throw the bone

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marrow away."

Mia said, "If you don't want to be held accountable for this, you have to promise me one thing." The nurse nodded without hesitation. "I'll do anything

you say." "I'm going to sue the people who orchestrated the theft, so I hope

you can be the witness. I will make them pay for it." Mia could never forgive

what Luna and Sharon had done.

It was sheer luck that the bone marrow was still safe. Otherwise, Sage would've had to welcome his death awaiting him in the vacuum chamber! There was no way she could forgive those wicked women.

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The nurse agreed almost immediately because her life was spared.

The bodyguards took her away.

Mia talked to the doctor, "Deliver the bone marrow to Nord City immediately.

Check everything carefully. There's no room for mistakes."

"On it." The doctor nodded.

"Wait!" Timothy called.

Mia cast a wary look at him. "Anything you need?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 807-Timothy noticed that Mia still

had her guards up. "Can we talk? Alone." She nodded, ordering the doctor and her bodyguards to leave the room.

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They were still in Bern City. If she had bad blood with Timothy, it would be

difficult for her to do things in Bern City in the future.

There shouldn't be any misunderstandings at this critical moment.

They were left alone in the room and became equally wary.

Mia dived straight into the conversation. "What would you like to talk about?"

Judging from how he tried to stop the doctor from delivering the bone marrow

to Nord City, was he regretting his decision?

"After what happened, I think it's best that the final treatment take place in Bern City. What do you think?" Timothy asked.

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She gulped down her saliva as her guess was right.

She knew this bastard would surely request this!

"I don't think so," she rejected him straightforwardly.

His brows furrowed. "If it's about the treatment, you have nothing to worry

about at all. Ginger's my daughter. I will give her the best. The medical team

will only be as competitive as the ones in Nord City."

Most importantly, he didn't want Nicholas to treat his daughter.

Previously, he didn't know that he had a child, let alone the fact that Ginger

was his daughter.

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Now that he knew the truth, he didn't want another man to intervene in it. "Timothy Barrett, don't you think you're crossing a line here? Are you threatening me?"

"It's not a threat. I'm just making a reasonable suggestion." She rejected, "I

don't think the same. I hope you won't bring that up again." "Mia Bowen!"

"Sorry, but I no longer go by the surname Bowen. I'm Mia Lane." None of them were willing to back down.

He pursed his lips as he stared into her determined eyes. "Mia, I know you're

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still bothered by the past, but Ginger's my daughter. She wishes for her father

to be by her side too. You can't deprive me of the right to look after my daughter." "I'm sorry, but I don't remember anything about the past. Don't try

to persuade me with that," Mia retorted.

"When will you stop acting? Do you think people will believe that you lost your

memories?" Timothy was at his wit's end.

"Believe it or not, I really can't remember the memories I had with you. You're

just a stranger to me. If my child wasn't sick and didn't need your bone

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marrow, I wouldn't have come to you." Timothy was at a loss for words upon

hearing that, as he knew that what she said was true.

As Ms. Lane, she could hide herself for however long she wanted, as long as

she wanted to stay hidden. Just like she did for the past four years.

"Timothy, you might feel guilty right now and want to make it up for us, but let

me be honest with you, the best thing you can do for us is to stay out of our

lives. I'll deliver the bone marrow to Nord City immediately to treat Ginger." He

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frowned. "Do you think I'm trying to threaten you with the bone marrow?" He

didn't mean it that way.

It was simply a suggestion for Ginger's treatment.

Her response was totally unexpected. It seemed like his goodwill struck as bad intention to her. Mia said, "Come on, this is a fact we both know very well.

You know that I'm not going to agree to that. That's why you stopped the doctor from delivering the bone marrow to Nord City, right?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 808-The intense staring between

them went on for a while until Timothy spoke up, "I won't stop you from

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delivering the bone marrow back to Nord City."

"That'll be best," Mia said.

Since she got the green light for him, nothing was getting in her way anymore.

There was no time to waste.

She ordered the doctor who was waiting outside to deliver the bone marrow to

Nord City.

Next, she looked at Peyton. "Is the chopper ready?"

Peyton nodded. "Yes. It's on the rooftop. Once they get the bone marrow, they're good to go. We'll turn on the surveillance camera the entire time to

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make sure nothing happens this time." "Good. Thank you. Keep me updated

at all times." She wouldn't be able to have peace of mind until the bone marrow was delivered to Nord City.

At that moment, Mia received a call from Nicholas. "I heard that you found the

bone marrow." "Yes, fortunately. Crisis averted. The bone marrow was in the

hospital the entire time. The doctor over here checked it. He said that it was

nicely kept and we can use it."

Mia almost cried when the doctor said that. After all, she had mentally

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prepared herself for the worst while they were on their way here.

Nicholas suggested, "You should take the chopper back too."

Mia paused momentarily. "Sure. I'll come back." She wanted to stay by Sage's

side while he was under treatment.

Before that, delivering the bone marrow back to Nord City was all she could

think of. She hadn't thought of returning home. Nicholas reminded her at just

the right time.

After terminating the call, she turned around to see Timothy standing by the

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door. She turned to him and said, "No matter what, I'm grateful that you did

your best to look for the bone marrow. Once Ginger recovers, I will tell you the

results." "Leaving already?" Timothy asked.

"Yes, I don't want to be away when my kid's undergoing the treatment. I have

to stay by my baby's side."

Timothy knew that she would return to Nord City as soon as she found the bone marrow. That was exactly why he wished she could bring Ginger back to

Bern City and stay.

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Mia continued, "The reishi mushrooms. I'll ask someone to bring it to you when I get back to Nord City. I wish Mrs. Barrett Senior the best." His lips pursed at the mention of the reishi mushrooms. "Okay. She'll be happy to know that you're the one who gave the two clusters of reishi mushrooms." That didn't spark much joy in her because she couldn't remember anything about the Barretts.

If the Barretts didn't like her, she guessed that Laura wouldn't be any different

either. Thus, she simply took it as a speech of courtesy instead of taking it to

heart.

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Timothy said, "Since we've found the bone marrow, could you release Asher?"

"Yes, no problem. I don't break promises. As long as the bone marrow is found and my child is fine, I won't hurt him." Not long after she said that, Peyton approached her. "Ms. Mia, the chopper is ready. We're waiting for you."

Mia nodded in acknowledgment before looking at Timothy. "Until then. Bye."

"Hold up!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 809-Hearing that, Mia turned around and locked eyes with Timothy.

She wondered what else he had to say.

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"My mother's still in that mansion," he reminded monotonously.

"Oh, I almost forgot about that. I haven't settled the score though. How can I

let her go?" No wonder she felt like she missed something. She was too busy

making arrangements to deliver the bone marrow back to Nord City that she

forgot about Sharon.

Fortunately, Timothy reminded her.

"How are you going to settle this?" he asked.

"We'll see. I'll know what to do when I get there. Sometimes, we have to deal

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with things in person. I have something to ask Luna too." Mia spun around to

face Peyton. "Deliver the bone marrow to the airport first. I'll get there once I'm

done with this."

Timothy and Mia left the hospital together.

In the car, Mia watched the helicopter depart from the rooftop of the hospital.

After that, she withdrew her gaze and said, "Let's go."

The car engine started, and the duo stayed silent.

She could sense his insistent stare on her, but she ignored it.

With things coming this far, there was no way she could forgive Luna and

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Sharon that easily.

The car pulled over outside the mansion.

Timothy finally broke the silence. "What are you going to do? I think I deserve

answers."

"You'll find out soon." She was going to get out of the car when he pulled her

wrist. She tried to withdraw her hand, but her strength stood no chance against his.

He negotiated, "Let me talk to them first. I'll make them apologize to you."

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"Mr. Barrett, as I've said, I don't want an apology. The law exists for a reason.

Someone has to take responsibility for what happened. If not your mother, then Luna." She stood firm with her stance. Timothy noticed the crease between her brows and released her.

Mia massaged her wrist. "You can talk to them first. Decide on who's going to

take responsibility for this."

"Okay," he answered solemnly.

Mia kept quiet and stood there, watching him enter the mansion.

The corner of her lips slowly crept upward into a smirk.

Who would he choose between Sharon and Luna?

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Only losers would have to choose one out of the two. She certainly didn't feel

bad about being the villain.

Sharon and Luna had it coming. They almost put Sage's life in danger! Mia was determined to teach them a lesson. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a

tooth.

Things would be getting interesting.

Mia thought about it before heading to the door. Before she stepped through

the door, she could hear them crying.

Sharon cried, "Son, just what are you thinking? Can't you see how Mia

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tortured me? You should stand up for me. Luna's face was ruined because she was trying to protect me. She might need to live with a scar for a lifetime."

Luna's face was covered with blood. The cut on her face had started to scab

over.

Trying to put up with the pain, she gave him a pitiful look. "Tim, I protected

Mrs. Barrett willingly, but I don't want you to be fooled by that woman." Sharon

chimed in, "Tim, I think something's wrong about that woman too. She could

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be disguising herself as Mia Bowen. Did you manage to find the bone marrow

at the hospital?" "Yes. It's been delivered to Nord City," he answered.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 810-Luna's shoulders dropped when she heard the news.

Why didn't that nurse dispose of the bone marrow? Things could've been better if the nurse had disposed of it!

"Tim, look, the bone marrow is fine. It was just a backup plan. But look at what

she did to Luna and I. She has to take responsibility and apologize to us." Sharon tried negotiating with Timothy.

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At the door, Mia overheard the conversation and rolled her eyes. They were

demanding an apology from her? How ridiculous.

However, she didn't say anything. She merely stared at Timothy, whose back

was facing her.

What would he do?

Timothy chided, "Mom, you know how serious the consequences are. She's

no longer Mia Bowen, who didn't have anyone backing her. She's the daughter of the Lane family now!"

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Guilt gnawed at Sharon. "Even so, she can't break the law. This is against the

law." If she had known sooner that Monalize was Mia Lane, she wouldn't have

taken the risk of offending the Lanes!

Sharon blamed Mia for not coming clean about her identity.

"What about you guys? Didn't you break the law too? Ginger's my daughter.

You and Luna joined hands to steal the bone marrow. And for what?" Timothy argued.

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She lowered her voice out of guilt. "For a backup plan in case she wouldn't

keep her promise. And it turns out that I was right about my concern. She was

trying to deceive you for your bone marrow. She even kept her true identity

from you. Who knows what she's actually up to?"

"But Ginger is my biological daughter. This is my duty as her father." She was

reluctant to admit her defeat. "It's been years. Do you think she's your daughter just because Mia said she is? Ginger doesn't look anything like you.

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Who knows if the girl's an illegitimate child Mia had with another man?" An illegitimate child?

Mia was furious as soon as she heard that. Mia spoke up, "That's better than

treating an illegitimate child like your own grandson!" Luna rebutted, "What do

you mean, Mia Bowen? Who are you calling an illegitimate child?" Mia rested against the door frame, sneering. "Well, you know the answer very

well. Someone kept showing off her son to me from the beginning, hinting at

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me that he's Timothy's son. But as we've proven, that's not the truth.

Doesn't

that make him an illegitimate child?"

Luna shouted, "Shut the hell up or I'll rip that mouth off you!"

Mia mocked, "Looks like the wound on your face has healed. You forgot how

painful it was, haven't you? Should I draw another one for balance?" Now that

the topic was brought up, the question popped up in Sharon's mind once more. She looked at Timothy dubiously. "Tim, is Asher really not your son?"

"He's not. I've never admitted that he's my son," he calmly answered.

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Sharon couldn't understand it. "If so, why did you bring Luna and Asher back

home and ask me to look after them? I thought you were hinting at me that he's your son." She saw Asher as her own grandson this entire time. If he wasn't her grandson, she had spent her time raising him for nothing! Timothy went silent before explaining, "Actually, Asher..

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 811

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 811-Mia, who was equally curious,

looked at Timothy.

Who was Asher's father?

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Luna interrupted him, "No matter what, Asher is still one of the Barretts. Tim,

you promised you would keep this a secret!"

Timothy looked at Sharon. "Luna's right. Although he's not my son, he's one

of us." "I can't follow anymore, son. If Asher's one of us, who is his father? Tell

me." Sharon couldn't stomach the fact that she treated an outsider well for nothing.

He went silent for a moment before redirecting the topic. "We have a more pressing matter to discuss right now."

Mia took a few steps forward. "Indeed. Let's talk about the bone marrow."

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Sharon decided to bite the bullet. "I thought you found it. Look at us. You already ruined Luna's face and stomped on my hand. You've lashed out enough at us. What else do you want?"

If the other party wasn't Mia Lane, Sharon wouldn't have put up with the mistreatment.

"We should deal with it according to the law. One of you must take responsibility for this," Mia said. Sharon gazed at Timothy instinctively. "What

is going on, Tim?"

"I'm on the same page as Mia, Mom. You should've thought about the consequences when you were plotting this. One of you must bear the responsibility." "W-What if we don't? What is she going to do?"

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Mia narrowed her eyes, fixing her gaze on Sharon. "I'll seek revenge on both

of you. I'm giving you a choice because of Timothy. Be grateful." Noticing her

determination, Sharon explained, "Actually, Luna was the one who plotted everything. She kept telling me that you're up to something, Ms. Lane. She

was worried that you'd go back on your word, and she told me to do as she said." Luna denied immediately, "Mrs. Barrett! You were the one who was worried that she wouldn't keep her promise! That's why you asked me to think

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of something! I merely gave a suggestion. You made arrangements and hired

people to steal the bone marrow! I don't have the power to do such a thing."

She would never want to be the scapegoat, believing that Mia gave an offer

on purpose so that everything would be blamed on her!

Luna's answer irritated Sharon. "What was that supposed to mean, Luna? You talked me into this and yet now you're trying to blame me?" Luna turned

to face Timothy. "Asher is still young. I can't leave him." Sharon responded, "Luna, Tim only promised to look after Asher, which

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doesn't include you. Even if you're not by Asher's side, I can afford to raise

him well. You have nothing to worry about." Luna broke down. She didn't want

to go to prison!

She thought he would protect her for Asher's sake, but he didn't! In the end, she decided to let the cat out of the bag. "Tim, I have evidence that

Mrs. Barrett plotted this. I can prove that I have nothing to do with this." Since

the Barrett family wasn't going to show her mercy, she figured that she might

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as well return the favor.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 812-Mia arched an eyebrow. Just

as she had expected, pretentious people always had something up their sleeves.

"Well, if you can prove it, be my guest," Mia said on purpose.

Anxious, Sharon stood up and grabbed Luna's hair. "You bitch! How dare you

stab me from the back! What evidence do you have?"

"Why are you so jumpy, Mrs. Barrett?" Luna sneered.

Sharon spat at her, "Don't call me that. You begged me and curried my favor

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just to be my daughter-in-law. I've met many of your kind. Now, let me tell you

the answer to your dreams. Lowly people like you can never marry my son!

Only in your dreams! And now you're trying to betray me? You should go to

hell!"

Tolerating the pain, Luna countered, "You're the one who should go to hell!

Let me go, you old hag! You planned everything. I have nothing to do with this. Even if we're in the police station, I will tell the cops the same. Do you

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think you'll be able to get away with this? No!"

"Telling the cops the same nonsense? I'm going to rip your mouth off, you witch!" Sharon roared. Mia didn't expect a fight to break out between the duo.

They were calling each other out mercilessly!

"Can I have popcorn?" Mia looked at Peyton.

Popcorn was a must for this kind of show. It was entertaining.

Timothy yelled, "Enough! Stop!"

However, the brawling ladies didn't listen and refused to release each other.

The bodyguards had to step in to separate them.

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Sharon grabbed Timothy's hand. "Son, I have nothing to do with this. I was

deceived by this bitch! She was jealous of your relationship with Ms. Lane and

seized the chance to drive a wedge between the both of you. She even stole the bone marrow to kill your daughter—no, to be more accurate—it's my granddaughter! Tie her up!"

He glared at Luna. "Anything else you wish to say?"

Luna let out a humorless laugh. "What else can I say? Have you guys ever treated me like a human being? You threw me away like trash after using me!"

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Sharon retorted, "Because you are trash! Why dream of becoming a real-life

Cinderella? A country bumpkin will forever be a country bumpkin. You're nothing compared to Ms. Lanes' toes." Mia arched a brow at Sharon's compliment.

Sharon and Shelly were the same.

Timothy frowned. "Luna, I've warned you not to pull this kind of trick before,

but you won't listen. You even stole the bone marrow and nearly killed my daughter. I cannot forgive this."
"So?"

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"I hope you'll turn a new leaf after learning your lesson this time. Do not plot

against others as you wish," he sternly reprimanded.

"But I have evidence that Sharon was the one who planned this. You can't put

charges against me. Want me to be the scapegoat? Not a chance!" She wasn't going to back off.

As things had transpired this far, she didn't want to take all the blame alone.

Sharon marched forward, her eyes locked on Luna. "Keep in mind that we have your son with us. If you listen to us and don't spout nonsense to the

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cops, I can promise to raise Asher well, like how I did until now. But if you do

something you shouldn't, I can't guarantee what I will do to him." Luna pleaded with Timothy, "Tim."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 813-Mia arched an eyebrow. Just

as she had expected, pretentious people always had something up their sleeves.

"Well, if you can prove it, be my guest," Mia said on purpose.

Anxious, Sharon stood up and grabbed Luna's hair. "You bitch! How dare you

stab me from the back! What evidence do you have?"

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Sharon marched forward, her eyes locked on Luna. "Keep in mind that we have your son with us. If you listen to us and don't spout nonsense to the

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cops, I can promise to raise Asher well, like how I did until now. But if you do

something you shouldn't, I can't guarantee what I will do to him."

Luna pleaded with Timothy, "Tim."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 814-Timothy didn't budge.

Sharon tapped Luna's shoulder. "Don't address him so affectionately.

You're

nothing to him," she said sarcastically.

Luna fell silent until she finally accepted reality. "Fine, I'll admit it. But you

have to promise Asher a place in the Barrett family so that no one can bully

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him."

"Don't worry. I'll treat Asher the same way I always did. Nothing will change."

Sharon felt relieved, as she didn't wish to go to prison.

While Luna was taken away, Mia asked her, "Wait, there's something I want to

ask." There was something that she had to confirm.

Luna couldn't move as the bodyguards were holding her. All she could do was

glare at Mia. "What is there for you to ask at this point? Are you going to make

fun of me?"

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Mia approached Luna and lifted the hem of Luna's dress to her thighs. "What are you doing!" Luna shrieked, losing control of her expression. Mia smirked. "Take a guess. Do you think I'm going to strip you off and let you

show up naked in public?" Luna instinctively looked at Timothy, whose face

and gaze were both cold.

Mia crouched down to study Luna's ankles. "The tattoo around your ankle looks familiar to me. I think I've seen it somewhere before." Luna hurriedly

withdrew her foot as her face turned pale. "It's just a common tattoo. It's normal for you to have seen it before." Taking out her phone, Mia took a

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picture of the tattoo.

Timothy came over. "Is there something wrong with the tattoo?" Staring at the picture, Mia narrowed her eyes. "I can't remember anything, but

this tattoo is etched in my mind. I have strange recurring dreams sometimes. I

think I grabbed an ankle in the dream, and the tattoo on the ankle looks almost like this."

Luna's body began shaking and there was an unnatural shift in her expression. "Bet it's just a coincidence. Just because I have the same tattoo doesn't mean I'm the person you're looking for." "Is it really a mere coincidence? I don't think it's as simple as that." Mia observed the guilt on

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Luna's face. "Luna, what did you do to me that year? There has to be a reason why I remember this tattoo." "You're spouting nonsense. I didn't do

anything to you that year. You don't even remember what happened. You must be delusional, or you remembered it wrongly. I didn't meet you in private

at that party." Luna didn't have the guts to lift her head, fearing that they might

see through her.

With this, Luna could confirm that Mia did see the tattoo around her ankle before passing out. Fortunately for Luna, Mia lost her memories and couldn't

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remember the past.

Simply remembering the tattoo couldn't mean anything.

Mia let out a meaningful smile. "If that's the case, why do you look so guilty

now?"

Timothy took Mia's phone, glancing at the picture. "Luna, what did you do four

years ago? If you tell us everything, I might consider sparing your life." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 815-"Tim, I swear I didn't do anything. I even caught the culprit that year! I don't know why Ms. Lane keeps

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saying that there's something about my tattoo. I had it done on a street. Many

people have the same one. She might've remembered it wrongly."

Mia took her phone back. She said in a monotonous tone, "I don't care what

kind of story this tattoo has, but that doesn't change the fact that you have to

bear the consequences for your deeds. Hope you can figure it out in prison."

With that, the bodyguards took Luna away.

Timothy asked Mia, "Is that true? Could you remember anything else?"

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The truth was, he found it odd when the culprit was caught. However, all the

clues pointed to the culprit. The culprit herself even admitted to committing the

crime.

"Nothing else for now. But there should be someone else behind Mrs. Barrett

Senior's fall. Don't worry, I think I'll be able to regain my memories soon.

get to the bottom of it soon." Sharon felt guilty. "I thought we uncovered the

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truth already. Your classmate was jealous of you and mingled into the party to

take revenge on you. Mrs. Barrett Senior was dragged into this because of you."

Mia frowned. "I don't think it's as simple as that. Although we haven't found

out the truth yet, we can ask Mrs. Barrett Senior once she regains consciousness. Then, we'll know the truth." "But Mom is very sick. Forget about her regaining her consciousness, she might sleep forever." Sharon was

testing the water.

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It had been four years. Sharon had waited that long for Laura to die, but she

was still holding on! "That should be the case, but things should be different

with the reishi mushrooms I brought over," Mia said as she studied Sharon's

expression.

Mia's hunch was telling her that Sharon was hiding something else. It seemed like none of the Barretts were innocent in this case. Right then, Timothy prompted, "Mom, you should apologize to Mia." "Tim, aare you telling me to apologize to Mia? Luna set her up. If someone has to

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apologize for this, Luna should be the one doing it."

After all, Luna was going to take the blame for everything.

"Mom, Ginger is your biological granddaughter. Are you sure you have absolutely nothing to do with this? Or do you wish to go to prison with Luna?"

Despite her anger, Sharon reluctantly looked at Mia. "Sorry. I was deceived by

that witch." Mia feigned a smile at the insincere apology. "You should get a

brain or I'm afraid someone might sell you off without you realizing," Mia said

nonchalantly.

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Sharon was so irritated but she didn't have the nerve to say anything back. After what had transpired, Mia now had something over Sharon's head. Furthermore, Mia was Ms. Lane. If things went out of control, Dominic wouldn't let Sharon get away with it.

Timothy asked someone to send Sharon home before turning to Mia. "I know

you were a victim that year. You had nothing to do with it."

"What happened that year?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 816-Well, Mia couldn't care less as

long as she could take off immediately and head to Nord City.

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She took out her phone and texted in her family group chat, "I'm on the plane

now. I'll be back soon." Dominic replied instantly, "Alright, I'll send someone to

pick you up." Eva chimed in, "I've already picked up Ginger. Don't worry, I'll

take good care of her." Mia naturally trusted Eva to take care of Ginger. She

was the only maternal figure in the Lane family, after all. Naturally, Eva doted

on Ginger as well.

Just then, a series of footsteps echoed outside the private jet.

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Mia set her phone aside. She noticed that someone was boarding the plane with a suitcase. As she furrowed her brows, it finally dawned on her that she'd

been waiting for another guest for the past ten minutes.

Her mood soured instantly. She wondered who this shameless person was. How dare he make her wait for so long?

A man in a fine suit strode in, stunning Mia with his familiar chiseled features.

"Why, it's you!" Why was Timothy heading to Nord City?

"Why do you look so disappointed to see me? Were you expecting another man?"

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Mia nodded. "I was wondering which shameless bastard made me wait for ten

minutes. Who knew it was you!"

"I'm sorry. I was stuck in a jam." Timothy settled down promptly next to her.

The space around her seemed to shrink palpably.

Amused, Mia said, "So, you're leaving for Nord City as well. Why didn't you

say so earlier? I might even let you tag along in my ride." "Forget it. I'm worried that you'll kick me out of the car." Timothy was quite self-aware. She stopped beating around the bush. "Timothy, why are you following me to

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Nord City?"

"I'm on a business trip. There's an urgent company matter which requires my

presence. Do you think I was following you there?"

Mia raised her brows. "I think it's quite obvious. I'm not blind, you know." "Of course, I also plan to check on Ginger's treatment on this trip. She's my

daughter after all. Is there anything wrong with me visiting her when she's ill?"

His words rendered her speechless. Still, she probed him earlier because she

suspected that he had discovered something.

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It turned out that he might really just be there for Ginger. It wasn't because he

found out about the secret about the bone marrow.

Timothy's influence wasn't that great in Nord City, so she wasn't worried about

him finding out anything. Even if he did, he couldn't do anything in Nord City.

The plane soon took off.

Mia chanced a glance at him. "Aren't you afraid of being reprimanded by my

brothers? They all resent you because of what happened back then."

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Timothy replied calmly, "Fortune favors the bold, and misfortune cannot be

avoided." Now that he knew she was Mia, he had to pay a visit to the Lanes.

What happened years ago had been too sudden, after all. He yearned to know why the Lanes faked Mia's death and hid her away for so many years.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 817-Mia glanced at Timothy, who

seemed perfectly composed beside her. She wondered where his courage stemmed from.

Withdrawing her gaze, she said, "I applaud you for your commendable

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courage. However, I'd suggest you keep a low profile. Don't let my brothers

find out that you're in Nord City. Otherwise, you're doomed."

"Are you concerned about me?" Timothy asked.

Sensing the hint of amusement in his eyes, Mia turned around and replied, "I

didn't expect you to be so presumptuous, Mr. Barrett. You're my child's father

after all. Things will get complicated if something happens to you." She

totally not concerned about him.

Just then, a gorgeous flight attendant approached them with a trolley.

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"Ms. Lane, Mr. Barrett, would you like something to eat or drink? Here's the

menu."

Mia took the menu and ordered a steak and some fruits.

The flight attendant crouched down next to Timothy and said sweetly, "Mr.

Barrett, since you're going to Nord City, I'd recommend you to try these local

specialties." Timothy found it troublesome and simply ordered the food she

recommended.

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Sofia was delighted. Without skipping a beat, she added, "Mr. Barrett, are you

heading to Nord City for business or vacation? I'm actually from Nord City. If

you don't mind, I can offer you some tips." During her meal, Mia suddenly glanced over at Timothy and said, "Why don't you bring her with you after you

get off the plane? It'll be more convenient for you to have a private guide." Surprise filled Sofia's eyes as she nodded hastily. "Mr. Barrett, if you don't mind, I'd love to help you out."

Timothy paid Sofia no mind, but she was practically glued to him. He turned to

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Mia. "Are you jealous?" Mia smirked. "Really? Do you think I'd be jealous?"

"Then you—"

"I said so earlier because it was a reasonable suggestion. It's up to you whether you want to accept it or not, Mr. Barrett. Being confident is great, but

it's going to turn into arrogance if you're overconfident." As she spoke, she

looked up and saw her friend.

Mia waved at an attractive man dressed in uniform ahead. "Hi, are you piloting

today's flight?" Mia asked.

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"Yeah, I'm guiding a new crew member today. I'm in the co-pilot's position

today." Brian strode over and began chatting away with Mia in the corridor. He

was clearly very familiar with her.

Timothy's expression darkened instantly. Scowling at Brian, he pondered on

Brian's identity and his relationship with Mia.

Brian smiled and said, "Ms. Lane, I'm also planning to take a few days off in

Nord City. Do I have the honor of inviting you out for a meal?"

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A smile danced on Mia's lips as she replied, "Of course. It's my pleasure to

dine with such a handsome man."

Noting the palpable tension in the air, she glanced over at Timothy. "Mr. Barrett, can you do me a favor?" "What is it?" Timothy quipped, pressing his

lips together.

"There are so many seats there. Could you please move to another seat? I'm

in the mood to chat with Brian."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 818-Timothy was at a loss for

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words. Of course he wouldn't do that. He looked as if someone punched the

living daylights out of him as he snapped, "How dare you chat with him in front

of me? Are you ignoring me?"

The malice evident on Timothy's face stunned Brian.

Brian's puzzled gaze darted between Timothy and Mia as he asked, "Ms.

Lane, who is this?"

"I don't know him."

Timothy looked at her. "Can you stop making a scene?"

Mia glanced over at him and replied, "You're one to talk." Timothy turned

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toward Brian and said coldly, "She's my girlfriend. Do I need to make it any

clearer?" However, Brian flashed a smile and replied, "Ms. Lane has many admirers. Countless men had shown up, claiming to be her boyfriend. I'll only

believe you if she confirms it."

"Do you have a lot of boyfriends?" Timothy gritted his teeth.

Mia hesitated for a moment before answering, "Well, that was ages ago.

Attracting so many suitors can't be helped when I'm just too outstanding.

Timothy looked like he had just swallowed a lemon.

"Do you need my help?" Brian inquired.

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Mia was overwhelmed by the overt tension in the air. To save Brian from any

potential trouble, she finally said, "Not for now, thank you. See you in Nord

City."

Timothy frowned. How dare they schedule having a meal together in Nord City

right in front of him? Was he practically invisible to them? Just then, Sofia asked tentatively, "Mr. Barrett?"

"Get lost!" he snarled, visibly irritated.

Sofia had also noticed the unusual relationship between Timothy and Mia. She took her leave tactfully, steering clear of any trouble.

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Composed, Mia sat in her seat and ate fruit. She could feel his piercing gaze

on her as he scrutinized her.

She turned to him and asked innocently, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Do you really have no idea?" Timothy clenched his jaw.

Mia smirked and replied, "I know I'm pretty, but feel free to gape at me though.

I'm not going to charge you anyway."

Timothy nearly lost his temper. He loosened his tie and stared at her. "It's been four years, but you piss me off as easily as always." "I told you I lost my

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memories. I don't remember a thing from the past." "You might have lost your

memories, but you've never forgotten that talent of yours," Timothy remarked

Mia arched her brows. "Really? My brothers said I'm an angel. You're the only

one who thinks I have a bad temper. Have you ever reflected on whether it's

your problem?" Timothy was rendered speechless. Feeling resigned, he gave

up on their argument.

Heath handed a few documents to him to work on after they finished their

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meal.

Feeling quite bored, Mia glanced over at the pile of documents on his desk and caught sight of the words "Aide Castle" among them.

She suddenly recalled that the Barrett family had intended to have a partnership with her. However, this issue was temporarily put on hold due to

the bone marrow incident.

Mia couldn't help but probe. "Why do you have information on Aide Castle?

Are you planning to collaborate with them?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 819-Timothy wasn't trying to be

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secretive at all. He placed the project proposal on top of the pile of documents.

"I plan to, but they haven't responded so far. Since I'm visiting Nord City this

time, I intend to meet with their boss."

"Oh, so you're planning to meet their boss. But I heard that the owner of Aide

Castle seems quite mysterious. You might not be able to meet him." Mia didn't plan to reveal her identity. She had been managing her businesses

behind the scenes for years at the behest of Dominic, after all. His intention to

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conceal her identity was to prevent the Barretts from finding her since he didn't want them to stress her out again, indirectly exacerbating her condition.

However, she no longer needed to conceal her identity since Timothy already

knew who she was Nonetheless, she still didn't intend to blow her cover easily.

Timothy turned toward her. "Do you know the owner of Aide Castle?" "Hey, how could I possibly know? Maybe Dominic knows him. Since I'm pretty

well-off, I've been lazing around at home lately. The first thing that pops up in

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my mind every time I wake up is figuring out where to spend my money." "Good. You're living the dream life."

"Yeah, I know. Not everyone has brothers who dote on them like I do. They're

incredibly talented as well! They just love sending me money!"

A smile spread across Timothy's face when he saw her bragging. "If you could

help me get in touch with the owner of Aide Castle, I can give you a commission." Mia's eyes lit up at the mention of a commission. "Are you referring to a commission based on the revenue of the project? Or is it a commission based on the down payment?" Timothy narrowed his eyes. "You're quite knowledgeable, huh?"

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She laughed and said, "I might be lazing around all these years, but I did learn

something after being around Dominic for so many years. It's barely a scratch

on the surface, though."

"Well, it's a 10% commission on the down payment," Timothy replied calmly.

"It's not a lot, is it? It wouldn't even be enough for me to buy a bag. But why

do you want to work with Aide Castle?"

"It's simple. I can take over the market of luxurious hotels if we work with Aide

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Castle. This market has yet to form a systematic structure, and I'm certain that

we would dominate the entire market in Bern City if we collaborate with Aide

Castle. It's a win-win situation!" Mia saw the proposal offered by the Barretts

before. She knew their intention, which was mainly to penetrate the market in

Bern City by leveraging Aide Castle's brand. Coupled with the Barretts' influence in Bern City, their plan would be extremely successful. She contemplated for a while and said, "The owner of Aide Castle is quite

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wealthy as well. He could've just developed this project on his own in Bern

City, and there's no need for him to share the cake with another party."
"There

is still a difference. If the owner of Aide Castle refuses to cooperate with me,

I'll come up with a similar project and find a way to eliminate his resort from

Bern City's market." Mia winced. "Mr. Barrett, you're playing dirty." She totally

didn't expect him to be so ruthless if she refused to cooperate with him.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 820-Timothy was really intending

to eliminate her Aide Castle! He was really as ruthless as rumors had painted

him out to be, being an absolute menace toward his enemies.

Mia had actually thought of taking over the market in Bern City without needing to work together with Timothy. Little did she expect him to target the

same market so quickly, prompting him to approach her for a cooperation deal.

She was intrigued to find out why he intended to work with her. After all, she

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had to be extremely cautious nowadays to avoid being taken advantage of by

others. Timothy didn't let her down, indeed.

He replied calmly, "That is how it's supposed to be in the business industry.

You die, or I perish. There's no in between. If I can't work with the owner of

Aide Castle to secure this project, he'll be my foe instead." He dropped his gaze and stared at her. "You know how ruthless I am with my competitors—

they don't stand a chance to get the upper hand."

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Meeting his eyes, Mia saw the ruthless determination flaring in his eyes. She

had been in the business for some time now, and she certainly understood why he would resort to this method. She plastered a smile on her face. "You

make a good point, Mr. Barrett. Well, I certainly can help you reach out to the

owner of Aide Castle, but only under one condition—I want a 1% commission

of the total project revenue." Timothy arched his brows. "1% of the total revenue? Isn't that a bit too much for this favor?" Involving the entire Bern

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City, the project's revenue would go up to at least a few hundred billions, or

even trillions. Mia would reel in hundreds of millions if she succeeded in getting the 1% commission.

She nibbled on a piece of fruit. "It's not easy to get in contact with the owner of

Aide Castle, but I can help you. I can even ensure that the deal works out for

both parties. So, I think I'm worth that much. If you think you can't afford it, go

to someone else instead." Since Timothy came to Nord City with the intention

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of cooperating with her, she figured he'd probably prefer working with her instead of severing their ties. It saved more time, after all.

In this case, there was still room for negotiation between her and Timothy. Mia was just trying to put him in a tight spot with her demand of a 1% commission. She wanted to get back at him for trying to get rid of Aide Castle

from Bern City.

Since this was a collaboration, she had to negotiate to her advantage regarding the revenue distribution.

Seeing how resolute she was, Timothy smirked.

"I'll agree to your terms under one condition," he countered.

"What is it?"

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"You will remain as my girlfriend, and we're not going to break up."

"That's out of the question. I don't sell myself, and it's not like I'm short of

money," Mia rejected flatly.

She saw right through him It was a long flight, so Mia played on her phone after her meal before she took a nap.

However, Timothy was indulged in work. He took his laptop to the back when

he had to attend an online meeting, and spoke in a hushed tone because Mia

was sleeping. Soon, everyone in the meeting also began whispering due to the way he spoke.

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Timothy received a text from Caleb after he was finished with his work. His text read: "I heard that you're flying over to Nord City. Are you planning to

court your ex-wife?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 821-Timothy remained composed

as he typed his response: "That's right."

"I've just come from the hospital after seeing Luna. She has a noticeable gash

on her face, and if not treated promptly, it's likely to result in a permanent scar." Maintaining his composure, Timothy replied: "I see." "Did Mia seriously

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do this? She's left Luna disfigured and is even pushing for her imprisonment.

It's been four years, but she appears to be an entirely different person now."

Caleb's understanding of the situation shifted dramatically as soon as Sharon

confirmed that Monalize was indeed Mia Bowen.

What had previously been mere speculation now stood as an undeniable truth.

Timothy glanced at the sleeping Mia before him and calmly typed his response: "Luna should face the consequences of her actions. This was all orchestrated by me. I offered Luna a chance, but she didn't appreciate it."

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"To be honest, this situation is quite challenging. I never expected Luna to do

something like this. She seems different from the person I once knew," Caleb

said.

Caleb was also shocked to learn that Luna had secretly stolen Timothy's bone

marrow—a crucial element in Ginger's life-saving treatment. Caleb couldn't

help but feel some resentment toward Luna.

Interfering with a child's life-saving treatment was completely unacceptable!

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Timothy didn't say much; he simply asked Caleb to keep an eye on Sharon,

wanting to ensure that her and Luna wouldn't cause any further trouble. As Timothy returned to his seat, he noticed that Mia had already fallen asleep.

Upon seeing her face, his expression became unreadable. In truth, he had spent all these years searching for her, and he couldn't quite fathom why—he

just couldn't bring himself to let her go. Perhaps, as Caleb once suggested, Timothy started developing feelings for Mia four years ago, but he didn't recognize it then, or maybe he simply didn't want to acknowledge it.

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Love, after all, defied logic and explanation; it only required a sudden spark to

engulf everything. That individual became one's entire world, perhaps even

the sole person they could imagine spending their life with.

In the past, Caleb had questioned Timothy about what made Mia so special.

Now, Timothy acknowledged that while Mia may not possess extraordinary

qualities, she was incomparable in his eyes—the woman who had captured his heart.

With a gentle touch, Timothy reached out to tuck Mia in, his expression

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revealing a tenderness he hadn't recognized before. He carefully adjusted the

chair beside her and lay down.

Glancing at the sleeping Mia beside him, Timothy's resolve solidified. This

time, regardless of the challenges, he was determined not to let her slip away.

In his heart, Timothy yearned for both Mia and Ginger.

Upon awakening, Mia realized that the plane was already descending as she

felt the sensation of weightlessness.

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However, as she opened her eyes, she found herself sleeping in the arms of a

man. Bewildered, she wondered what was going on.

As Mia processed the situation, she suddenly lifted her head and accidentally

hit something, causing her intense pain. Tears welled up in her eyes instantly.

At the same time, she heard Timothy let out a muffled groan, indicating that

he too was in pain. Clutching her throbbing forehead, Mia asked, "Timothy,

why are you so close to me?"

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Timothy held his bruised chin as he looked down at her. "You leaned over on

your own." She leaned over on her own?

Mia hesitated briefly before rebutting, "That's not true. I always sleep in a certain position. How could I have possibly shifted to your side by myself?"

Timothy looked at her and countered, "Are you absolutely certain about your

sleeping position? We've been married for years, and I'm familiar with all your

sleeping habits."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 822-Upon hearing Timothy's

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confident tone, Mia was overcome with guilt. After all, she had been sleeping

alone all these years, and no one had ever mentioned her poor sleeping posture.

But admitting that she had willingly cuddled up to him felt too embarrassing.

Mia retorted, "That was then, this is now. My current sleeping habits are fine.

You must have leaned on me on purpose while I was asleep." If she didn't adhere to moral standards, nobody could use morality against her.

As they argued, a flight attendant intervened, "Ms. Lane, Mr. Barrett, the plane

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is about to begin its descent. Please adjust your seats and fasten your seat belts." Upon the flight attendant's arrival, Mia finally stopped talking and silently adjusted her seat, fastening her seatbelt.

Soon, the plane touched down at Nord City International Airport. Seeing the

familiar surroundings, Mia reached for the box beside her and opened it to ensure the bone marrow was safely inside. Only then did she breathe a sigh

of relief.

As the plane came to a stop, Mia peeked out the window. Upon spotting the

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people waiting for her arrival, she felt her body stiffen. Turning to Timothy, she

asked, "Are you sure you want to disembark with me?"

Mia was taken aback by how quickly her brothers had arrived.

She was convinced that if Timothy came down with her, it could escalate into

a violent confrontation later, potentially resulting in Timothy getting injured.

After all, they were now in Nord City, a far cry from Bern City, which was under the control of the Barrett family. Adding to the tension, Mia's brothers

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harbored a long-standing grudge against the Barretts. Timothy calmly sorted

through the documents on the table. "Will there be an issue if I accompany you?"

Pointing outside, Mia said, "Look, my brothers are here. For your own safety,

it's better if you stay on the plane. You can come down after we've left." Timothy couldn't help but notice a car parked on the tarmac, accompanied by

several men who seemed oddly familiar.

With a narrowed gaze, Timothy expressed his concern, "But now you're my

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girlfriend, and you were even my ex-wife once. Is my identity something to

hide?"

It seemed like Timothy was oblivious to the situation.

Observing his confident stance, Mia hesitated before responding, "Mr. Barrett,

when I mentioned being your girlfriend, it was meant as a joke. I didn't anticipate you taking it seriously." Timothy's frown deepened. "What do you

mean?"

His expression resembled that of someone scrutinizing a scoundrel, suspicion

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clouding his features.

Mia cleared her throat and continued, "Mr. Barrett, as adults, we're accustomed to playful banter, and I'm sure you've encountered it before. There's no need for me to spell it out. It's all in good fun, after all. Clarifying it

might just spoil the humor, wouldn't you agree?"

"Mia, I don't joke around when it comes to relationships," Timothy said firmly.

"Then let's just treat it as a lighthearted joke between us, alright? Mr. Barrett,

we're all here to have a good time. If you take it seriously, that's on you."

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Mia felt it was crucial to address certain matters immediately. If her brothers

caught wind of her actions in Bern City, they'd surely reprimand her. Mia realized she needed to end things with Timothy before disembarking the plane!

As her words faded, Timothy replied in a serious tone, "Mia, I cannot agree to

break up. You also have a responsibility toward me." Responsibility? Did she

hear him correctly?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 823-Mia gazed at Timothy's stern

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expression and poked his chest. "Mr. Barrett, to be frank, the words I've said

aren't exclusive to you.

"At this point, it's possible that I've accumulated enough ex-boyfriends to populate the entire Nord City. If I'm to be held accountable for each one, Mr.

Barrett, you'll simply have to wait your turn." "Mia Bowen!"

"Sorry, I go by Mia Lane now, thank you very much," Mia retorted, standing up

and adjusting her clothes.

"Mr. Barrett, I've been very clear. If you're having trouble understanding, please take a moment to sit and contemplate. Perhaps our paths will cross

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again someday." With that, Mia walked away without looking back, heading

straight for the plane's exit.

Shortly after Mia left, a flight attendant approached Timothy and said, "Sir,

don't feel too bad. After all, Ms. Lane isn't the type of woman just any man can

win over."

Timothy's expression instantly hardened, and he stepped forward, ready to strike. "Watch your words. Are you interested in her as well?" As Mia descended the stairs, she realized Timothy hadn't followed her, prompting a

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sigh of relief from her.

After all, she was carrying the bone marrow that Timothy had donated, a crucial element for saving Sage's life.

If Timothy had left the plane with her and her brothers had seen them together, Timothy would surely have faced a tough situation. Nonetheless, Mia decided to cut Timothy some slack, considering she was carrying his bone marrow in her hands.

As Mia disembarked from the plane, she smiled and called out, "Hello Connor,

and hey Claude!"

Connor stepped forward and gently took the bone marrow from her. "Hey Mia,

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it sounds like you've had quite the journey."

"I'm fine. Luckily, everything went smoothly, and I was able to retrieve the

bone marrow."

Claude approached her and asked, "Did Timothy cause any trouble when you

were looking for the bone marrow in Bern City? I heard his family tried to hide

it. Is that true? I've always said the Barretts were up to no good." Connor looked at her and asked, "Did Timothy hide the bone marrow intentionally to

threaten you?"

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Lowering her gaze, Mia replied, "There were some complications along the

way, but Timothy wasn't involved. He didn't hide the bone marrow." After all,

Timothy wasn't responsible for the bone marrow going missing, and he shouldn't be wrongly accused.

"Mia, don't worry. Even if Timothy did plan to use the bone marrow as leverage against you, we're not intimidated.

"Dominic has made it clear—if Timothy doesn't comply, we'll go to Bern City

ourselves. We'll even resort to coercing Timothy to donate his blood if

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necessary." Mia smiled and replied, "Now that we have the bone marrow in

our hands, let's not waste any time. Sage is waiting for us."

She wanted to leave this place quickly with her brothers to avoid any unexpected situations.

"Wait up."

As Mia was about to enter the car, she heard Timothy's familiar voice from behind.

Her expression stiffened instantly. Didn't she tell him to wait inside the plane

until they left? Why did Timothy come out at this moment? Was he out of his mind?

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A surge of apprehension flooded Mia. Turning around, she saw Timothy descending the plane's ramp.

In that instant, Mia could feel hostility radiating from her two brothers. Upon

spotting Timothy, Connor's demeanor shifted, his expression turning steely.

"Mia, I'm surprised you're here with him."

Claude moved beside her, obstructing her way. "Mia, is he planning to use his

bone marrow as leverage against you? Don't worry. Remember, we're in Nord

City, not Timothy's territory."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 824-Timothy calmly descended

the stairs and glanced at Mia. "You left your bag behind."

Only then did Mia realize that Timothy was holding her makeup bag. She must

have left it on the chair while she was touching up her makeup earlier.

Mia intended to step forward to retrieve it, but Claude beat her to it, snatching

the bag and casting a wary glare at Timothy.

"You've got quite the nerve. Despite knowing this is Nord City, the Lane family's territory, you still dare to come here alone, confronting your own fate

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head-on."

Timothy responded politely, "My daughter is sick, so it's only natural for me to

come and visit her."

Upon hearing this, Connor suddenly erupted in anger. "You claim Ginger is

your daughter, yet you almost had her aborted!

"Do you even grasp the immense effort Mia put into bringing Ginger into this

world? You're not worthy of being called her father." Guilt flashed in Timothy's

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eyes. "I know I've come up short, especially in raising Ginger. That's why I'm

determined to make things right for both her and Mia."

Claude sneered, "Ever heard of the phrase "better late than never? The Lane

family lacks nothing, and certainly not your delayed attempts to make amends."

Timothy asserted firmly, "Your shortcomings, or lack thereof, don't concern

me. My determination to rectify the situation is solely my own." Timothy's words sparked anger in Claude. Rolling up his sleeves, he declared, "Very

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well, I'll personally teach you a lesson today. I've been itching to confront you

for a while, and now that you've come to me, don't expect me to be gentle."

Mia anticipated the situation would escalate to this point.

She was on the verge of stepping in when Connor stopped her. "Mia, quickly

get in the car. Let Claude handle this."

Claude turned to her and remarked, "Mia, hurry and deliver the bone marrow.

I need to have a private conversation with Timothy."

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Mia sensed the underlying implication of the phrase "private conversation." It

was clear that it wouldn't be a casual discussion. Before Mia could respond,

Connor ushered her into the car. Soon, they drove away from the airport. Glancing back, Mia saw a group of black-clad bodyguards advancing aggressively toward Timothy.

The situation seemed to be spiraling out of control.

Observing the scene, Mia couldn't help but ask Connor, "Will this escalate into

a deadly confrontation?"

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"Mia, even if it does, it doesn't matter. Timothy owes you his life regardless!"

"But was resorting to such violence really justified?" Mia pondered silently.

She had anticipated this outcome, which was why she had earlier cautioned

Timothy against disembarking from the plane.

"Mia, you need to understand, we've been waiting for this moment for a long

time," Connor stated calmly.

Outside, the chaos appeared to have minimal impact on him. Connor vividly

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recalled the events from four years ago when Mia was rushed to the hospital,

nearly losing both her and her twins.

They had fought relentlessly to save Mia and the babies she carried.

Therefore, Connor believed that Timothy owed Mia his life. If Timothy were to

meet his end in Nord City, it would be regarded as justifiable retribution. After all, Connor and his brothers could easily orchestrate an incident to make

Timothy disappear from Nord City without a trace.

Observing the anguish on Connor's face, Mia hesitated before speaking, "To

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be honest, I don't recall much from that time." Nonetheless, she was determined to consult with Ryan for treatment, hoping to recover her memories swiftly.

Now, Mia was filled with courage.

She was eager to uncover the truth about what transpired all those years ago!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 825-"Mia, if you can't remember,

then don't dwell on it. It's not something positive anyway. But don't worry

much, even if the worst happens, your brothers are here to support you. Right

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now, our priority is getting the bone marrow to the hospital. Sagey is waiting

for us."

Mia refrained from further discussion, her mind occupied with Sage waiting in

the vacuum chamber.

She had warned Timothy earlier not to disembark from the plane while her brothers were still there, but he stubbornly insisted on tempting fate.

Perhaps Claude could teach Timothy a lesson and help him understand the harsh reality.

If Timothy were to run into Dominic later, even without a fatal outcome, he

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might still end up with serious injuries.

An hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

Mia entered, carrying the box containing the bone marrow. Nicholas, clad in a

white coat, approached her swiftly. "Did you bring back the bone marrow?"

"Yes, I brought it back. It's inside." "Pass it to me. We'll conduct tests on the

bone marrow right away. If everything checks out, we can initiate treatment

immediately." Mia nodded in response. After entrusting the bone marrow to

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Nicholas, she headed straight to the vacuum chamber to reunite with Sage. As Mia approached the chamber, she noticed a young boy inside, engrossed

in playing with building blocks.

At the sight of Sage, Mia's eyes immediately filled with tears. Hastening her

steps, she approached and called out, "Sagey."

Sage glanced up upon hearing his name. He carefully placed the blocks he was holding on the floor before making his way to the edge of the vacuum chamber.

With a tender, childlike voice, he exclaimed, "Mommy, you're back!" "Yes, I

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brought back the bone marrow. You'll be able to start treatment soon, and once you're feeling better, you can go to school like the other children.

Does

that make you happy?"

Mia had been eagerly awaiting this day for a long time.

Due to Sage's illness and his difference from other children, he spent much of

his time confined to the hospital.

Filled with hope for Sage's upcoming recovery, Mia's eyes brimmed with tears. "I'm sorry, Sage. It's my fault for not giving you a healthy body." Sage replied sincerely, "Mommy, it's not your fault."

If there was anyone to blame, it was the bad guy.

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Mia exhaled against the glass, drawing a heart shape with her finger. Catching sight of it, Sage felt a hint of embarrassment and lowered his gaze.

In a childlike voice, he continued, "Ginger came to visit me this morning. She

even brought up Daddy, the playboy."

"What did Ginger say?"

Sage frowned and replied, "Hmph, that little traitor. Seems like she fell for that

scoundrel's sweet talk with just a few words, but I'm not that gullible. I won't

be quick to forgive him."

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Despite Sage's words, Mia knew deep down that Ginger was still fond of Timothy.

As Mia gazed at Sage standing before her, she couldn't help but notice just how much his face resembled Timothy's.

With a smile, she said, "Let's save these discussions for later. Right now, the

priority is for you to recover quickly. Then, in due time, you can face him assertively and settle the score." Mia now noticed a striking similarity between

Sage's temperament and Timothy's. Not only did they resemble each other physically, but their characters and temperaments also appeared remarkably

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alike.

After chatting with Sage for a while, Mia noticed Rachel approaching. Dressed

in a white lab coat, she appeared frail, aimost skeletal. Concerned, Mia asked,

"Have you lost even more weight?"

Rachel replied calmly, "Well, the recent treatment's side effects have been quite severe."

Mia sighed inwardly. Rachel, standing before her, was actually Nicholas' younger sister.

For years, Mia had been using Rachel's identity to move around incognito.

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As a result, during their investigation into her background, Timothy and his

team could only trace it back to the Mendes family.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 826-Rachel suffered from a rare

disease similar to Sage's, preventing her from leading a normal life.

While Sage's condition was somewhat more manageable, stemming from various complications due to premature birth, Rachel's illness presented greater challenges due to its rarity.

Nonetheless, Rachel had grown accustomed to her condition.

As she looked at Sage, a hint of excitement painted her expression. "Finally,

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Sage can receive treatment. I thought he would be pestering me in the lab for

the rest of my life. Once he's treated, he'll probably want to leave quickly. Kids

can be quite a handful." Unfazed, Sage retorted, "Who wants to stick around

here anyway?" Observing their playful banter, Mia could discern the strong

bond between Rachel and Sage. With a smile, she said to Rachel, "I believe

things will improve one day."

"I'm optimistic too. I've been researching a new medication lately that I'm

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confident will cure my illness." "I'm certain it will."

Mia was aware that despite Rachel's physical ailments, she possessed exceptional intelligence.

Over the years, Rachel had contributed significantly to the development of numerous medications in Nicholas' lab.

Unfortunately, none of them had been effective in curing her illness. Shortly

after, Nicholas arrived with the medical team. He turned to Mia and informed

her, "The bone marrow has been examined, and everything looks good. We

will commence treatment now. Please wait outside."

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Mia nodded, casting a reassuring glance at Sage. "Hang in there, Sagey! Mommy will be waiting for you outside." Upon hearing his nickname, Sage's

expression darkened. "Mommy, you're not allowed to call me that anymore."

After all, he had a name, and it wasn't "Sagey."

Mia replied somewhat regretfully, "Why not? I think it's a lovely nickname,

similar to your name."

Her daughter was named Ginger Lane, and her son was named Sage Lane. As Mia exited the treatment room, the smile on her face gradually faded, replaced by a worried expression.

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Nicholas had pointed out that even with the bone marrow matching treatment,

there was no guarantee of Sage's complete recovery. Despite this, Mia clung

to the hope that this treatment would allow Sage to attend school and socialize like any other child. That would be enough for her.

While waiting outside, a sudden realization struck Mia.

She turned to Peyton beside her and instructed, "Have someone look into the

situation with Claude and Timothy at the airport. If Timothy has passed away,

I'll need to arrange for his body to be brought back." Peyton nodded in

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acknowledgment. "I'll dispatch someone to the airport immediately to assess

the situation." Not long after, Dominic and Eva arrived, accompanied by Ginger. Upon seeing Mia, Ginger dashed over to her. "Mommy, is Sage going

to get better?" Mia reassured her, "Yes, Sage will be healthy like you after this

surgery. It's all thanks to you, my little hero. You saved Sage."
Ginger beamed with pride; she had always been conscious of her

intelligence.

As the surgery stretched on, Ginger eventually drifted off to sleep while waiting outside.

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At that moment, Mia caught sight of Claude entering, his expression grim. She

also noticed a wound at the corner of his mouth, likely from the recent altercation.

Had Timothy caused this injury?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 827-Observing the injury on Claude's face, Mia was overcome by a sense of unease.

It seemed evident that Claude and Timothy had engaged in a scuffle. Mia couldn't shake off her concern for Timothy's well-being at that moment. Noticing Claude's injury, Eva asked, "Claude, how did you get hurt? Did you

get into a fight with someone?"

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Mia's heart raced with anticipation as she waited for Claude's response. She,

too, was curious about what had transpired during the altercation. Claude seemed a bit uneasy, taking a moment before replying, "Oh, it's nothing. I just

accidentally bumped into something." Mia's expression shifted to one of surprise upon hearing Claude's response.

She was surprised he didn't mention Timothy. Was it because he knew Dominic was present?

With Connor now in the medical facility supervising Sage's treatment, only Mia

and Claude were aware that Timothy had arrived in Nord City with her.

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However, it seemed improbable that this was the reason for Claude's silence

about Timothy.

A chilling possibility suddenly crossed her mind. Was Timothy already dead,

silenced permanently?

Noticing the look in Mia's eyes, Claude suddenly felt a bit disheartened. It appeared that Timothy was truly at odds with their family!

While they waited outside, Dominic turned his attention to Mia and remarked,

"Mia, I heard someone from the Barrett family was responsible for the bone

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marrow incident." His tone dripped with malice.

Upon hearing this, Mia swiftly clarified the situation to Dominic.

Dominic's

expression immediately turned grim. "Indeed, the Barretts can't be trusted."

Claude agreed, nodding in affirmation. "I feel the same way."

Eva spoke up, advising Mia, "Now that you're back, please refrain from going

back to Bern City and stay away from the Barretts. They bring nothing but trouble." Mia obediently nodded and replied, "I understand." After all, her sole

purpose in going to Bern City this time was to find Timothy and secure his

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bone marrow.

Ginger, who was nearby, caught snippets of the adults' conversation. She let

out a yawn, rolled over, and quietly covered her Apple watch. Sage's treatment continued until midnight before finally coming to an end. Nicholas stepped out and addressed them, saying, "The surgery went well, but Sage needs a few more days of observation. There's no need for you to go in and see him at the moment. It's best to head back and get some rest." Upon hearing this update, the Lanes breathed a collective sigh of relief. With

tears welling up in her eyes, Mia expressed, "As long as the treatment is

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successful, that's what truly matters. Thank you, Nick." "Don't thank me.

You

should be grateful to yourself for swiftly finding a matching bone marrow,"

Nicholas replied.

Standing nearby, Eva chimed in, "It's late now, and since the treatment went

well, let's all head back and get some rest. We can visit Sage in a couple of days once we're allowed to."

Following Eva's suggestion, Mia returned to the Lane residence.

The news of Sage's successful surgery filled her with joy. However, after finishing her evening routine, she found herself too energized to sleep.

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Perhaps it was because she had dozed off excessively during the plane ride.

Just then, Mia received a WhatsApp message from Peyton: "Mr. Barrett and

Mr. Claude had a one-on-one fight at the airport, and it looks like Mr. Claude

lost." Mia hadn't anticipated that Claude and Timothy would end up in a physical altercation.

It made sense now why Claude didn't mention anything when Eva inquired

about his injury; he must have been embarrassed about the loss.

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Mia quickly replied to Peyton's message: "Where is Timothy now?" "He's at

the hospital." "Why is he at the hospital? Didn't he win the fight?" "After Mr. Claude lost, he ordered his bodyguards to beat up Mr. Barrett, which led to Mr. Barrett being hospitalized. I've heard his injuries are quite

severe." "Do you think his injuries could be life-threatening?" Mia asked. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 828-Peyton replied: "I don't think

so."

Upon hearing that Timothy's injuries weren't life-threatening, Mia let out a sigh

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of relief. As long as he didn't lose his life, it wasn't too serious of a matter. Reflecting on Timothy's altercation, Mia couldn't suppress the hint of amusement creeping up to her. She had advised him against leaving the plane with her, but he ignored her warning. Now, he was facing the consequences.

The next morning, Mia headed straight to the hospital after breakfast. She couldn't possibly miss such a golden opportunity to add insult to injury, could

she?

Upon entering the hospital ward, Mia spotted Timothy lying in the bed, dressed in patient attire and sporting bandages on his head and hands. Mia cleared her throat and approached Timothy, trying to suppress her laughter.

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"Mr. Barrett, how are you feeling now? Have you learned your lesson?" Timothy instinctively looked up at the sound of her voice, his expression turning somewhat awkward.

This was undoubtedly a new low for him.

Seeing Timothy with bandages around his head, Mia struggled to contain her

laughter.

Timothy's expression darkened. "Why are you laughing?"

"My apologies, Mr. Barrett. It's not often that I laugh, but sometimes the situation just gets the better of me," Mia replied, approaching Timothy with

feigned innocence.

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"Remember my warning yesterday? I told you not to disembark with me, but

you didn't listen. Now, you're dealing with the consequences," she continued.

Timothy's complexion paled as he gritted his teeth. "I was careless." "Calling it

careless is an understatement. We're in Nord City, not Bern City. You need to

come to terms with this reality."

Timothy's resentment was palpable. He knew that Claude had only acted tough because of the backup he had yesterday.

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Speaking with a cold tone, Timothy vowed, "It's because I didn't have a group

of bodyguards with me at the time. But once I'm out of this hospital bed and

back on my feet, I won't make the same mistake again."

"Timothy, I suggest you maintain a low profile and leave Nord City promptly,"

Mia cautioned.

However, Timothy shifted the conversation, asking, "My bone marrow sample

arrived yesterday. When will Ginger's treatment start? I'd like to stay until it's

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finished."

Acknowledging Sage's successful treatment, Mia replied calmly, "Her treatment has already commenced. Don't worry, I'm optimistic it will progress

smoothly." Mia refrained from mentioning that the treatment had already concluded.

After all, Timothy remained unaware that Ginger wasn't the recipient of the

treatment.

Mia gazed at him and spoke firmly, "I came here simply to assure you that Ginger's treatment will be successful. It's best for you to leave Nord City as

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soon as possible. I'll head out now."

As Mia turned to leave, Timothy's voice called out from behind, "Mia, I won't

leave Nord City easily. I've made it clear that I won't depart until I witness Ginger's full recovery with my own eyes."

Looking back at him, Mia retorted, "Fortunately, it was Claude and Connor

who came to pick me up yesterday. If it had been Dominic instead, Timothy,

do you reckon you'd still be here in the hospital to speak to me in this manner?"

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"Whether I'm alive or not is my own concern," Timothy replied defiantly. Mia

was infuriated by his attitude. "Fine, have it your way. Let's just pretend I didn't

come today."

It seemed Timothy failed to recognize her gesture of kindness.

As Mia prepared to storm out of the ward, a doctor and a nurse entered abruptly.

Approaching Timothy, the nurse inquired, "Excuse me, sir, have your family

members arrived yet?"

Timothy's face remained stoic as he replied, "What seems to be the issue?"

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"The medical expenses for your hospitalization and surgery haven't been settled yet. We'd like to know when your family will be able to come and make

a partial payment for these costs. Given that you're not a resident of Nord City, the hospital policy mandates an advance payment for medical expenses." Mia raised an eyebrow. Was Timothy in debt for medical expenses?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 829-Timothy's brows furrowed.

"Where are my secretary and bodyguard?" "After you arrived at the hospital

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yesterday, everyone who accompanied you left. They didn't settle the medical

fees or provide any contact details," the nurse explained.

"That's impossible," Timothy retorted.

A sense of unease washed over him. His staff wouldn't leave without a valid

explanation.

Instinctively, he reached under his pillow, but his phone was nowhere to be found.

His phone was supposed to be in Heath's possession, yet both Heath and Joe

were conspicuously absent.

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Timothy had a strong suspicion about who might be responsible for this situation.

It appeared that the Lane family would stop at nothing to get rid of him. This

was Timothy's first experience with such a predicament. However, he responded calmly, saying, "Once I'm able to contact them, they'll handle the

medical expenses. Please rest assured, I won't postpone the payment." Mia stood silently beside them, her thoughts echoing Timothy's suspicions that Heath and Joe had probably been abducted on Claude's orders.

It seemed the goal was to leave Timothy isolated and vulnerable in the hospital.

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"I apologize, sir, but due to numerous prior incidents, we require your family to

settle the medical expenses immediately, or we'll be forced to discharge you."

Upon hearing this, Timothy suddenly shifted his gaze toward Mia, who stood

by the door.

Feeling Timothy's scrutiny, Mia found herself overcome with unease. "She's

my family," Timothy asserted.

"Can I leave now?" Mia wondered silently to herself.

As she stood by the door, her unease intensified at Timothy's words.

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It seemed Timothy was trying to deceive the hospital staff.

With a solemn tone, Mia addressed him, "Mr. Barrett, you can't just manipulate your words. Since when did I become your family?" Timothy responded earnestly, "You're my girlfriend, isn't that considered family?" "But we ended things on the plane." "I didn't agree to it, so as far as I'm concerned, we're still together." Mia couldn't help but grit her teeth in frustration. Timothy was truly insufferable!

With a frustrated expression, Mia turned to the nurse and asserted, "Even if I am his girlfriend, I am not his family member. You can't demand money from me!"

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Upon recognizing Mia, the doctor quickly adopted a more accommodating demeanor. "Ms. Lane, we trust your word," he assured. The nurse echoed, "Absolutely. In today's society, there are far too many gold diggers trying to

elevate their status by exploiting influential women. Ms. Lane, rest assured,

we won't take his claims seriously!" Timothy, who had grown up accustomed

to wealth and privilege, had never before endured such belittlement. He had never envisioned a day when others would perceive him as a gold digger.

It was an insult beyond comprehension for him!

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Clenching his teeth, Timothy exclaimed, "Mia, do you really think I'm the type

of person they're describing? Please, explain to them who I truly am!" Mia rolled her eyes and replied calmly, "People often hide their true intentions,

so how am I supposed to know yours? I made it clear on the plane that our relationship was over, so please stop bothering me. "Yet, you intentionally approached my brothers and ended up in a confrontation. Who's to blame for

that?"

The nurse nodded vigorously. "Exactly as I suspected. He must be the type to

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harass Ms. Lane. And now, he can't even cover his medical bills and wants to

postpone payment!"

Timothy's anger surged at the nurse's words.

Could the CEO of the prestigious Barrett Group truly be short of such a trivial

amount of money?

Observing his reaction, Mia interjected, "Alright, I'll perform a charitable act

today and cover his medical expenses. Let's call it even from now on!" Timothy's expression hardened. "I refuse to break up!"

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The doctor intervened firmly, stating, "Your medical expenses have already

been taken care of, so please refrain from overstepping your boundaries.

"Ms. Lane, you're truly a kind-hearted and beautiful person. When it comes to

choosing a boyfriend in the future, please be discerning and avoid getting entangled with losers."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 830-Timothy's expression immediately darkened. "Who do you think you're calling a loser?" As a well-bred and affluent second-generation heir, how could he possibly be

compared to a loser?

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The nurse regarded Timothy with disdain before firing back, "You can't even

cover your own medical expenses. If that doesn't define being a loser, then what does?

"Not to mention, you're also trying to mooch off the Lane family's heiress!

Have you ever stopped to consider if you're even capable of doing so?" Timothy was on the verge of exploding with anger. He swore that once he recovered, he would bring down this entire hospital!

Eventually, the doctor and nurse departed, leaving the room enveloped in silence once more.

Mia had been stifling her laughter throughout the ordeal.

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But as soon as the medical staff left, she couldn't contain herself any longer. "I

never imagined seeing you in this situation, Timothy!"

With gritted teeth, Timothy retorted, "Are you done laughing yet?"

"Not quite. Let me indulge a bit more," Mia replied, still chuckling. Witnessing

Timothy in such a sorry state was completely unexpected for her.

After all, he had always been so arrogant and aloof, and she had never envisioned him in such a pitiful situation.

"Did you orchestrate all of this, Mia? Where have you sent my staff?" Mia finally stopped laughing and poured herself a glass of water, taking a few sips

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to compose herself. "Please don't falsely accuse me. Heath and Joe's whereabouts are not my concern." "How dare you deny any connection to them? Apart from the Lane family, who else in Nord City could discreetly make Heath and Joe vanish?"

Mia pondered for a moment. "Perhaps Claude is behind this. I warned you long ago not to be so arrogant. Now, you're facing the consequences." "I may

have been careless before, but don't mistake me for someone to be trifled with," Timothy retorted, gritting his teeth.

"But consider your current situation—no secretary, no bodyguard, no phone,

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and unable to afford your medical bills. How do you intend to prove that you're

not just a pushover? Being tough demands more than just rhetoric!" Mia suspected that Heath and Joe's disappearance might be linked to her brothers. However, she found it rather amusing to see Timothy, typically so

arrogant, now facing adversity.

After a brief silence, Timothy spoke up again, "Help me get my phone back."

"Do you honestly expect me to just hand your phone over? Shouldn't you be a

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bit more humble when asking for help?" Mia shot back. Frustration flickered in

Timothy's narrowed eyes.

Mia continued firmly, "So now you're getting upset? Those exact words were

spoken by Mrs. Barrett and Luna when I pleaded for your bone marrow back

then.

"Today, I'm just reflecting their sentiments back to you. Isn't that fair?" Timothy

fell silent for a moment before replying, "I assure you, I will take care of this

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when I return." "You're mistaken. I don't need your assistance. I can handle

this independently." Mia's tone remained composed, as though this were just

another routine conversation.

Timothy observed Mia before him, her demeanor exuding confidence and poise. It was evident that she had been well-supported by the Lane family over the past four years.

Meeting his gaze calmly, Mia stated, "The old Mia waited in vain for your accountability, only to find herself in this predicament. But I am not her anymore."

Now, her determination shone through.

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Glancing at Timothy lying in the hospital bed, Mia remarked, "I'll arrange for

Peyton to purchase a ticket for tomorrow's flight. You should leave Nord City

as soon as possible."

"Are you trying to get rid of me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 831-fRaising an eyebrow, Mia corrected, "To be more precise, I'm trying to save your life."

With that, Mia turned and exited the hospital room without acknowledging Timothy's presence.

She had done everything within her power.

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Upon entering the car, Mia immediately instructed Peyton, "Arrange a flight for

Timothy to return to Bern City. He must leave by tomorrow." Mia's top priority

now was to be by Sage's side and care for him until he recovered. She had

time to concern herself with Timothy's affairs. Leaving the hospital, Mia headed straight to the private hospital to check on Sage, who remained unconscious.

Approaching Mia, Nicholas conveyed, "Sage briefly woke up this morning but

then drifted back to sleep. It appears his recovery is progressing well. He

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should be fully awake by tomorrow. Once he's ready, we can move him from

the intensive care unit to a standard ward."

Mia breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this. "That's wonderful news. Finally, the day I've been eagerly awaiting has arrived." "By the way, Connor

mentioned that Timothy also arrived in Nord City. Is that true?" "Yes, he accompanied me to Nord City. Unfortunately, he got into a confrontation with Claude at the airport yesterday, and now Timothy remains

hospitalized."

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Nicholas stole a glance at Mia, his expression slightly awkward. "Do you still

have feelings for him?"

Mia scoffed in disbelief. "Are you serious? How could I possibly still have feelings for him? I've evolved from the Mia of the past. Besides, there are countless men out there. Why would I settle for an ex- husband?" Nicholas let out a small sigh of relief, his typically stoic demeanor masking any

deeper emotions. He spoke calmly, "If you're free tonight, let's grab dinner

together." "Sure, that works for me. But I'll need to swing by the office first to

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take care of some pending tasks. I've been away on Xanier Island and in Bern

city for a while, so there's quite a bit of work piled up for me." "Alright, you go

ahead. I'll pick you up once you're finished."

Mia went straight to the company to tackle her workload. It had been a while

since she'd been in the office, and there were numerous matters demanding

her attention.

However, as she wrapped up her tasks and prepared to leave, she received a

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call from Nicholas. "I'm sorry, Mia. There's a sudden emergency with a patient, so I might have to cancel our dinner plans tonight." Accustomed to such situations, Mia replied, "No worries. We can always reschedule for another time."

She was well aware of the demands of Nicholas' profession as a doctor, which often required him to juggle his research and clinical responsibilities.

After ending the call, Mia leaned back in her chair and spun around a few times before turning to Peyton beside her. "How's Timothy holding up? What

time is his flight?"

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Peyton made a quick call to check, then reported back, "Mr. Barrett hasn't left

yet."

Timothy was still here?

Mia's expression morphed into surprise upon hearing this update. "But wasn't

he supposed to have taken off by now?"

"Ms. Mia, we've already arranged for someone to deliver his plane ticket, but

Mr. Barrett is refusing to leave," Peyton explained.

A wave of apprehension swept over Mia. Even after being beaten up, why did

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Timothy decide to stay in Nord City?

Could there be something more serious going on with him?

After a moment of contemplation, Mia rose from her seat and instructed, "Send someone to track down Heath and Joe. Where could Claude have possibly confined them?"

It seemed that Timothy's reluctance to depart was likely because he felt embarrassed about returning alone.

"Ms. Mia, there's one more matter. Mr. Barrett wants to speak with you faceto-face." What could Timothy possibly want to discuss with her in person?

But since Mia had no other commitments for the evening, she decided to make another visit to the hospital.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 832-Mia entered the hospital room

and confronted Timothy directly, questioning, "What exactly do you want to

discuss with me? I even offered to buy you a plane ticket to leave, yet you're

choosing to stay. "Are you intentionally looking for trouble? If Dominic finds

out you're here, you'll end up with more than just a hand injury!" Truthfully, Mia couldn't comprehend Timothy's intentions.

Timothy leaned against the headboard, appearing notably more spirited than

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the previous day.

He spoke calmly, "I came here specifically to accompany Ginger during her

treatment. I won't depart Nord City until she's fully recovered." Despite the

bandages on his head and casts on his arms, his demeanor suggested a defiance that almost begged for confrontation. "Given your current inability to

cover your own medical expenses, it's rather audacious of you to remain in Nord City. Wouldn't it be wiser to go home temporarily and return with more

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support?" Timothy's eyebrows lifted slightly. "If I were to depart now, returning

next time wouldn't be as simple." "I'm sure you're intelligent enough to understand that staying alone in Nord City would only pose more danger." "For the sake of my daughter, I'm willing to take that risk."

Mia felt instantly incensed. Why was Timothy being so stubborn? She nodded curtly and replied, "Fine, have it your way. Since this is your decision, I have nothing more to say."

As Mia turned to leave, Timothy's voice stopped her in her tracks. "Are you

just going to abandon me like this?" What in the world?

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Mia couldn't believe what she was hearing. Timothy's words sounded completely absurd. It didn't make sense.

With an incredulous expression, Mia turned back to face Timothy. "What do

you mean by "abandon you"? I clearly offered to buy you a plane ticket and

personally send you away, but you chose not to leave. How is that my fault?"

"Since this is your territory, you bear the responsibility of ensuring my safety."

Mia was utterly taken aback, struggling to find a response.

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She rested her hand on her forehead, gazing at Timothy. "Since when did you

become so audacious? Why should I be accountable for your protection?" "Because I'm your ex-husband and Ginger's father. If anything happens to me

in Nord City, I'll expose your neglect to the media!"

"Are you serious? Do you actually believe the media will take your claims seriously? This is Nord City, not Bern City," Mia retorted incredulously. However, Timothy remained composed as he gazed at her, leaving Mia feeling somewhat uncertain.

Suddenly, Timothy spoke up, "I've heard about your entertainment company's

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upcoming movie release, with a positive theme no less.

"If any negative publicity were to surface about you as the CEO, it could potentially impact the box office, don't you think?"

Mia's demeanor shifted abruptly, her expression becoming more serious. "I

didn't expect you to be so well-informed despite your limited connections."

Although she maintained a composed exterior, Mia couldn't shake the feeling

of unease brewing within her.

Considering Timothy's current struggle to cover his medical expenses, Mia wondered how he managed to gather such information.

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Timothy raised an eyebrow slightly. "Thanks to your reputation here in Nord

City, I can keep up with your updates simply by skimming through the entertainment section on the cafeteria TV."

In that instant, Mia finally grasped how Timothy had come by this information

about her.

With a smirk, she replied, "Even if you're aware, what difference does it make? From now on, I'll ensure you remain confined to this hospital room.

You won't have the freedom to go anywhere. So, what's your next move?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 833-As Mia's words trailed off,

Timothy remained unfazed, gazing calmly at her as he spoke, "Before you arrived, I had already contacted a reporter from the media.

"I disclosed only the first part of what you said, withholding the rest for now. If

you insist on keeping me here, I believe he'll likely publish the full story tomorrow." Mia was furious. "Timothy, how could you stoop so low?" "I have just one request," Timothy replied calmly. "I want to stay here and accompany Ginger during her treatment." Mia paced around in frustration before eventually pulling up a chair and sitting down, fixing her gaze on Timothy in the hospital bed.

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Her anger was so intense that she wished she could just punch him then and

there.

"Aren't you aware of my brothers' sentiments toward you now? If they find out

you're still in Nord City, or even close to me, your situation could become dire."

"This decision is mine to make. I am prepared to face the consequences on my own."

Mia massaged her temples in frustration. She couldn't believe Timothy was

attempting to outsmart her at this critical moment.

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This movie represented the culmination of her relentless dedication and effort.

It held immense significance for her, marking her debut in the entertainment

industry. There was no room for error.

Mia was surprised that Timothy could discern her current vulnerability simply

by reading a news article. It served as a stark reminder for her not to underestimate him.

Yet, the notion of compromising in such a manner left her feeling uneasy. After pondering for a while, Mia gazed at him and stated, "You can stay, but

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given your current situation, there's only one role available for you. You'll serve as my assistant, and bodyguard, handling various miscellaneous tasks

around me."

"Alright," Timothy agreed without hesitation.

Mia was somewhat taken aback. She had assumed that someone as accomplished as Timothy, who had been the pride of his family since childhood, would never agree to such a role.

Initially, she had intended to make things challenging for him.

However, she hadn't anticipated his quick and willing agreement.

Mia nodded. "Alright, now that you're on board, please proceed to sign this

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employment contract." Peyton swiftly handed over a document, and Timothy

signed it without glancing at its contents.

A sly grin curved Mia's lips. "Starting today, you are at my beck and call. You

must follow any directive I issue. If I command you to go east, you cannot venture west. If I instruct you to learn to meow like a cat, you cannot bark like

a dog!"

Mia wore a smug expression, confident that Timothy would be furious after

hearing those words.

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"If he can't handle it," she thought, "he should just go back to Bern City!" But surprisingly, Timothy didn't seem to be angered by Mia's statement. Instead, he held the contract delicately, wearing a mischievous smile. "I could

even keep you company while you sleep," he teased.

"You wish!" Mia shot back.

Snatching the contract, she swiftly left the hospital without further ado. Glancing at the document, her eyes lingered on Timothy's signature—a bold,

elegant stroke that exuded a sense of grandeur.

Peyton hesitantly spoke up, "Ms. Mia, should we really be doing this? If Mr.

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Dominic catches wind of it..."

Mia interrupted firmly, "Then be cautious and ensure Dominic remains unaware of this arrangement. Besides, Sage's treatment won't be prolonged,

and Timothy will naturally depart afterward." Rubbing her chin thoughtfully,

Mia added, "Once Timothy is discharged and begins his duties, find ways to

challenge him. Don't go easy on him because of his background. Right now,

he's just another employee." Peyton nodded respectfully. "I understand." The next day, Mia and her family rushed to the hospital upon hearing that

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Sage had woken up.

Alone in his hospital bed, Sage lay with a slightly pale complexion. He glanced

at the adults gathered around his bed, his face showing a hint of tension. "Don't hover around me like I'm already dead," he remarked.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 834-Eva immediately cut in, "Hey,

hey! What nonsense are you spouting? How could you even say that?" Dominic gazed at Sage, his tone gentle. "Rest well. Once you're feeling better,

we'll have some fun together. Whatever you want, just let me know, and I'll try

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my best to make it happen. Even if it's something as distant as the stars in the

sky, I'll find a way to make your wish come true."

"Uncle Dominic, don't lie to me. The stars are distant suns, and you can't pluck them from the sky," Sage retorted with a hint of skepticism.

Standing

nearby, Connor couldn't help but chuckle. "Dominic, you know Sagey isn't

your typical kid; he can't be easily fooled." Despite Sage sharing a resemblance with Timothy, his intelligence had always been exceptional, surpassing that of his peers since childhood. Nathan grinned with pride. "Sage

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will inherit my hacking skills. He's going to surpass me in no time." Upon hearing this, Connor's brow furrowed into a frown. "But Nathan, remember you promised Sage would join me as a doctor." Claude quickly interjected, "Wasn't it decided he would become a pianist? Sage has a natural

talent for playing the piano, and I've had my eye on him for some time. You

two shouldn't try to take him away from me."

Jason adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and said, "Stop arguing, everyone. Sage has already made an agreement with me. He's going to be a lawyer in the future." Taking off his mask, Liam remarked, "Sagey is such a handsome

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boy. He should totally join me in the entertainment industry. We can't let his

good looks go to waste!"

Dominic shot Liam a disapproving look. "Considering his appearance, do you

really think he should join the entertainment industry? Have you lost your mind?"

Liam suddenly realized his mistake. Considering Sage's resemblance to Timothy, it would be risky for Sage to pursue a career in entertainment. It might lead to the Barretts discovering Sage's true identity.

Realizing this, Liam let out a sigh. It seemed Sage wasn't meant to follow in

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his footsteps.

Turning to Ginger beside him, Liam suggested, "How about this: let Ginger

join me in the entertainment world and become the next leading actress." Dominic immediately disagreed, "No, the entertainment industry is too complex. I don't want Ginger to face the challenges that come with it." Eva

nodded in agreement. "Exactly, that's what I think too. In the future, Ginger will

stay with me and enjoy life as a carefree young lady. Work can be exhausting,

right, Ginger?"

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Ginger nodded enthusiastically. "Aunt Eva is right. I don't want to work; I just

want to sleep in every day."

Mia interjected helplessly, "But how will you earn money if you don't work?"

Ginger responded confidently, "By being adorable. Today, I'll be adorable for

Uncle Dominic, tomorrow for Uncle Nathan, the day after for Uncle Connor,

and then for Uncle Claude, Uncle Jason, and Uncle Liam. That should be enough." Mia couldn't help but sigh as she observed how spoiled Ginger had

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become with everyone in the family pampering her.

As they carried on their lively conversation in the hospital room, Sage lay on

the bed, a frown forming on his face. He couldn't help but interject, "If you're

going to chat, please do it outside. Don't disturb my rest." Mia approached Sage and gently touched his forehead, saying, "Alright, we'll leave you to rest

peacefully. We'll visit you again tomorrow." Understanding Sage's preference

for silence and solitude, no one protested.

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They soon exited the hospital room, leaving Ginger alone with Sage. Dominic

turned to Mia and remarked, "Once Sage has fully recovered, I'll arrange for a

psychologist to assist him. We don't want him to develop antisocial tendencies."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 835-"I understand, Dominic. Once

Sage is discharged from the hospital, I'll personally be there to support him,

guide his development, and ensure he stays on the right path." Sage was undeniably intelligent, boasting a higher IQ than children his age.

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However, a previous assessment had revealed antisocial traits in Sage, leading him to be reclusive and avoid social interactions.

Mia had been concerned about this for a while.

Due to his health issues, Sage had been staying in Nicholas' laboratory, seldom venturing outside. Consequently, Mia had refrained from intervening

as well.

But with Sage's imminent reintegration into society after his recovery, it was

crucial to take proactive measures.

Eva held Mia's hand and reassured her, "Don't worry, we'll surround Sage

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with love and positive influences. He won't turn into a criminal in the future.

After all, our family has everything we need." Mia smiled and affirmed, "I won't

allow Sage to become that kind of person either."

Nicholas had been closely monitoring Sage's personality development over

the years. Currently, there were no signs of any abnormal behavior from Sage, except for his tendency to be reclusive.

Leaving the private hospital, Mia's mood significantly improved. Sage's treatment had advanced smoothly, and it wouldn't be long before he made a

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full recovery.

Approaching her, Peyton asked, "Ms. Mia, there's a promotional event for the

movie tonight. Would you like to attend?"

"Of course, why wouldn't I?" Mia replied.

Peyton added cautiously, "By the way, Mr. Barrett insisted on being discharged from the hospital today."

"Alright, if he wants to leave the hospital, we'll accommodate that. It just so

happens there's a banquet tonight, so I'll take him with me."

With that settled, Mia headed straight to the mall for some shopping. As Mia

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exited the dressing room after trying on a few outfits, she noticed Timothy standing nearby. He was dressed in a sleek black suit and sunglasses, his tall

and straight posture exuding a sense of authority.

He certainly looked like he meant business!

With a smirk, Mia approached him. "Is your arm feeling better now?" Timothy

maintained a stoic expression as he replied, "It's nothing serious. Your brother

sustained more injuries than I did." His stubborn attitude was quite typical of

him.

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"Well, since you're here, you can help me carry these things," Mia said, handing him the bags filled with clothes she had purchased.

Given Timothy's insistence on being discharged, Mia decided to put him to

work.

Timothy briefly glanced at the bags, a frown crossing his face, but he eventually accepted and carried them without protest.

In an attempt to embarrass Timothy, Mia deliberately purchased more items,

leaving him to carry all the boxes alone.

She couldn't conceal her satisfaction as she observed Timothy's awkward and

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hesitant demeanor.

However, as Mia walked ahead, she heard a woman's shrill voice behind her.

"Hey, you, stupid bodyguard, can't you watch where you're going? Don't you

see I'm here?"

Turning around, Mia spotted a woman with a designer handbag pointing and

scolding Timothy.

Mia walked over and said, "Hey Isabella, I heard your recent plastic surgery

didn't go too well. I thought you'd never dare to show your face in public

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again." Isabella Bowen appeared slightly flustered upon seeing Mia. "Who told

you my plastic surgery failed? I've never had any cosmetic procedures!" Ignoring Isabella, Mia turned to Timothy. "Hey, you dropped all the items I

bought. Aren't you going to pick them up?"

Isabella immediately interjected, "So, this clueless bodyguard belongs to you,

huh? It appears both you and he are equally incompetent."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 836-"Yes, this newly hired bodyguard works for me," Mia confirmed.

"But he just bumped into me and scratched my brand-new bag. You should

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make him pay for a replacement," Isabella demanded.

Mia lowered her gaze and indeed noticed a scratch on Isabella's bag.

Turning

to Timothy, she asked, "Did you do this?"

Timothy furrowed his brow. "She was distracted by her phone and didn't pay

attention to where she was going. That's how she bumped into me." Isabella immediately became indignant, pointing at Timothy and scolding, "You incompetent bodyguard, what nonsense are you spouting? You were the

one carrying those things and bumped into me! How dare you accuse me of

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running into you?"

Timothy's demeanor turned cold in an instant. As a respected heir, he had never been berated by anyone in such a manner before. Observing the unfolding drama, Mia feigned uncertainty and remarked, "This situation appears quite complicated." "Since he's your bodyguard, you should compensate me for the damage!"

Mia clicked her tongue disapprovingly. "Sure, monetary compensation is possible, but Isabella, could it be that you've been deceived?

"This bag of yours doesn't appear to be authentic at first glance. Genuine leather wouldn't get scratched so easily with just a slight knock."

"What nonsense are you talking about? This bag is real! How can you claim

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it's fake?"

"Isabella, you might doubt me on other matters, but when it comes to luxury

goods, do you really think I would make a mistake in judgment?" Isabella inspected her bag incredulously and then angrily dialed a number, saying, "You bastard! How dare you sell me fake goods? I'm going to hold you accountable for this."

Mia turned to Timothy and said, "Let's go, my incompetent bodyguard." Timothy was taken aback by Mia's words.

After Isabella took a few steps, she turned back to address Mia once more, her expression defiant. "But don't get too cocky. My brother, Lewis, has recently struck a deal with the Barrett Group. We're set to surpass the Lane

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family soon." Mia raised an eyebrow in surprise. "The Barrett Group? Which

one?" "The renowned Barrett Group in Bern City! Haven't you heard of it?

Lewis is gearing up to expand projects in Bern City, and mark my words, we'll

soon be standing shoulder-to-shoulder with the Lane family. Trust me, you'll

regret not being engaged to Lewis!" Isabella declared confidently.
Glancing at Timothy beside her, Mia wondered, "Why did Timothy want to

collaborate with the Bowen family?"

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Meanwhile, a frown creased Timothy's face as he pondered, "Why was Mia

nearly engaged to the Bowen family?"

After Isabella finished her boastful remarks, she turned to Timothy and quipped, "Poor bodyguard, be more careful when you walk next time. Selling

you won't even cover the cost of replacing my bag."

Mia was at a loss for words. She wondered how Isabella would react if she knew she was insulting the president of the Barrett Group.

Once Isabella left, Mia looked at Timothy with a smirk and asked, "So, is this

collaboration still on?"

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Timothy's expression darkened as he replied, "You can stop talking now." Mia couldn't help but burst into laughter. She found it oddly gratifying to witness Timothy being scolded so directly.

With his black sunglasses on, Timothy paused briefly when he noticed her smile. "Did that woman just mention that you were almost engaged to her brother?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 837-"Are you referring to my supposed engagement with the Bowen family?" Mia asked, wiping away the

tears of laughter with a tissue. "That was just wishful thinking on the Bowen

family's part. I never agreed to be engaged to their son."

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With a frown, Timothy cautioned, "As the only young lady of the Lane family,

these men are naturally plotting to marry you. I suggest you not be naive and

fall for their schemes."

Mia's lips formed a cold smile as she looked at him meaningfully. "I don't need

you to remind me of that. After all, I've been deceived by a man before, and I

won't fall into the same trap twice."

Timothy knew exactly whom Mia was referring to. He felt compelled to interject, saying, "But our situation wasn't the same."

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"Of course, it was different. Our relationship was even more complicated," Mia

replied sharply. "You should be grateful that I haven't fully regained my memory. If I remembered everything, do you think I could still speak to you

like this?"

Mia didn't want to waste any more words with Timothy. With the banquet approaching, she still needed to change outfits, have her makeup done, and style her hair.

Upon arriving at the studio she frequented, Mia was warmly welcomed by the

manager. "Ms. Lane, are you here today for your styling session for the

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banquet? Do you have any specific ideas in mind?"

"I just want to enhance my appearance subtly, without appearing too flashy.

Considering my film's positive and uplifting theme, I'd prefer not to dress too

conspicuously." "Understood, please follow me."

Timothy reluctantly set down all the items Mia had bought. Shortly after, someone arrived to select clothes and shoes from the purchases. Timothy had never waited for a woman during a styling session before, as he considered his time to be extremely valuable and didn't want to waste it on such matters.

Glancing at the nearby staff, he inquired, "How much time will this take?"

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"Approximately two to three hours."

Timothy was somewhat puzzled by the lengthy duration. Why would it take so

long for a woman to do her makeup and styling?

Turning to one of the nearby bodyguards, Timothy asked, "Hey, do you mind if

I borrow your phone for a moment?"

The bodyguard appeared uneasy. "I'm sorry, but my phone is off-limits." Timothy's frown deepened. It was clear that his refusal was deliberate. Peyton

approached and informed Timothy, "Ms. Mia's orders are clear. We cannot lend you money or allow you to use a phone. If you can't comply with her

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rules, you should consider leaving Nord City."

Timothy understood the implications, but leaving Nord City at that moment

wasn't an option for him.

After Peyton had departed, the bodyguard stowed his phone and inquired, "How much debt are you in?"

Timothy frowned in confusion. "Debt?"

At that moment, the head of the security team, Miguel Gonzales, came over

and casually placed a hand on Timothy's shoulder. "Timmo, need some life

advice from an old-timer?"

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Timmo?

Upon hearing this nickname, Timothy kept his composure as he calmly looked

at Miguel. It was rare for anyone to address him so informally. Interpreting Timothy's silence as agreement, Miguel continued, "Timmo, being favored by

Ms. Mia is a stroke of luck. Perhaps you shouldn't play hard to get any longer.

"With your financial troubles and the looming threat of loan sharks, submitting

to Ms. Mia's authority will be your best choice. Rest assured, she won't treat

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you poorly."

Timothy's expression darkened even further. What sort of false narrative had

Mia constructed about him?

Did it depict him as facing substantial financial struggles? Or did Mia go so far

as to portray him as resorting to unethical activities to settle those debts? Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 838-Timothy held back his anger

as he stared at Miguel. "So, has she used this tactic to coerce other men into

being with her before?"

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Miguel hesitated briefly. That wasn't exactly the case; usually, it was men pursuing Mia.

Thinking Timothy might be concerned, Miguel continued earnestly, "Timmo,

these are valuable life lessons. You must pay attention. Spending a year with

Ms. Mia can earn you more money than a lifetime elsewhere. Honestly, you

won't lose out." Timothy brushed off Miguel's hand and spoke coldly, "Keep

your advice to yourself."

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Observing Timothy's defiance, Miguel's expression shifted. "Timmo, don't act

out of line. You're a new employee here, and your future here is in my hands!"

Timothy was taken aback.

In the past, someone like Miguel wouldn't have even been worthy to stand before him.

Timothy stood up and silently moved aside, completely disregarding Miguel. If

it weren't for the necessity to remain there, Timothy would have dealt with Miguel long ago.

Two hours later, Mia emerged from the dressing room in her attire. She

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glanced around the room and noticed several bodyguards on the sofa, but Timothy was nowhere to be found. Surprised, she asked, "Where's the new guy?" Miguel stepped forward. "Ms. Mia, are you referring to Timmo?" "Timmo?" Mia couldn't help but chuckle at the nickname. "Yes, Timmo, the

newbie. Where's he at?"

"I sent Timmo to fetch coffee for us. He's still new, so he's got some toughening up to do," Miguel explained.

As Miguel finished speaking, Mia saw Timothy returning with several cups of

coffee. Even behind his oversized sunglasses, Timothy's stern expression was unmistakable.

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It was clear that Timothy was not pleased.

After distributing the coffee to everyone, Timothy approached Mia with another cup in hand. "Here, this one's for you."

Mia took a sip and then handed the cup back. "This isn't the flavor I prefer,

and it's too sweet. Timmo, it seems like you still have much to learn in your

role." With that, Mia adjusted her gown and exited the styling studio. Outside,

she couldn't help but stifle a laugh as she covered her mouth. She hadn't expected Miguel to refer to Timothy as "Timmo"!

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It was likely the first time anyone had dared to address him in such a familiar

way.

Timothy followed behind Mia, observing her in her stunning evening gown,

particularly the slit that showcased her slim, fair, and beautiful waist. He took a sip of his coffee, feeling increasingly frustrated. With a frown, he

promptly disposed of it in the trash. It was indeed overly sweet.

As Mia settled into the car, Timothy followed suit.

Glancing at Mia beside him, Timothy couldn't help but comment, "Isn't your

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dress a bit too revealing?"

"Really? I thought this gown was quite conservative. It's not showing much, is

it?"

Timothy couldn't shake the image of Mia's alluring waist, accentuated by the

radiant glow of the lights; it was a sight that would have captivated any man's

attention.

Mia regarded him earnestly, "Does it really look bad?"
Taking in Mia's beautifully dressed appearance, Timothy fibbed, "It's not very

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flattering."

"Then I'm relieved." Timothy was taken aback by Mia's words, feeling even

more frustrated. An hour later, the car pulled up outside a large hotel.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 839-By this time, numerous guests

had already arrived, and the parking lot was filled with luxury cars. Some media reporters were also lurking nearby.

As Mia's car stopped, reporters surrounded it eagerly, akin to bees converging

on a hive.

They were well aware that this was the vehicle of the Lane family's young

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lady, having caught wind of the news beforehand.

Mia felt a headache coming on as she observed the scene. "I even switched cars today. How did these reporters still manage to recognize me?" "Don't exit the car yet," Timothy swiftly interjected.

Mia hesitated, her eyes locked on Timothy as he opened the car door and stepped out.

The reporters' gaze quickly shifted to the bodyguard emerging from the vehicle, exchanging curious glances among themselves.

However, Timothy's expression remained impassive as he moved to the other

side and held the door open for Mia. With grace, she elegantly bent down to

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step out of the car.

As soon as she emerged, the reporters swarmed around her, thrusting their microphones in her face and asking, "Ms. Lane, is it true that you and Mr. Bowen have set a date for your engagement?"

"Ms. Lane, were you aware of the reports about Mr. Bowen kissing a female

internet celebrity at a bar some time ago?"

Gathering around Mia, the reporters eagerly seized every opportunity to interrogate her.

Mia's eyes betrayed a hint of impatience upon hearing these questions. The

rumors being spread by the Bowens were starting to grate on her nerves.

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When had she ever planned to marry into their family? It was utterly ridiculous.

At that moment, a man stepped forward, positioning himself in front of Mia and

forcefully pushing aside the reporters' microphones.

It was Timothy. His commanding presence radiated an air of authority, making

it clear he was not someone to be trifled with.

Mia stood quietly behind him, her eyes focused on his back, lost in thought.

She found herself pleasantly surprised by Timothy's reliability. Although he

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didn't utter a word, the reporters instinctively backed off and refrained from

advancing any further.

Mia couldn't help but give him a subtle thumbs-up. Timothy's authoritative

presence was undeniably effective.

Leading the way, Timothy effortlessly cleared the path as he walked ahead of

her.

The other bodyguards followed suit, positioning themselves on either side of

Mia to ward off the approaching reporters.

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The short walk went surprisingly smoothly!

Before long, Mia safely reached the check-in area.

Accepting the pen offered by the hostess, she gracefully signed her name, striking a pose for the eager media cameras.

Despite her past efforts to avoid Timothy's attention by staying in the background, she now felt no need to conceal herself any longer.

Upon returning the pen and stepping away from the check-in counter, Mia's

high heels slipped, causing her to stumble.

Just as she was about to fall, a man caught her, preventing her from hitting the ground.

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The reporters nearby gasped in astonishment, and cameras instantly swiveled

toward them, capturing the moment with rapid clicks and flashes. Mia cast a glance at Timothy, whose eyes were shielded by sunglasses. Fortunately, his disguise would likely prevent him from being recognized. Swiftly moving away from Timothy's embrace, Mia calmly adjusted her dress

and proceeded toward the banquet hall.

Maintaining his stoic expression, Timothy walked beside her. However, as his

eyes fell on the back of her dress, a furrow appeared on his brow. Together, they entered the hall.

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Glancing back, Mia realized they were now out of the reporters' sight. She turned to Timothy and expressed her gratitude, saying, "Thank you for your

help earlier. Without you, I would have definitely been embarrassed in front of

the media!"

In the next instant, Mia felt a weight settle on her shoulders as Timothy removed his suit jacket and draped it over her.

Surprised, Mia looked at him and asked, "What are you doing? It's not cold

inside the hall. I don't need to wear a jacket." "Your dress got torn when you

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stumbled earlier. Are you sure you want to go in like this without covering up?"

Mia regarded him skeptically. "Really?"

"You can choose not to believe me," Timothy replied, unfazed.

After stealing a glance at him, Mia eventually decided to wear the jacket as

she entered the hall. She didn't want to risk any further embarrassment. As she entered the hall and reached for a glass of champagne, someone approached her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 840-Isabella strutted over in her

high heels, her demeanor proud and haughty. "Mia, I can't believe you're

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wearing another man's jacket to the banquet. What kind of impression are you

giving my brother?"

Raising an eyebrow, Mia responded, "Lewis and I have no relationship. As for

whose jacket I wear to the banquet, do you have any say in it?" "But the news

outside is all about you and Lewis getting engaged soon. This decision is made by both our families, and whether you agree or not doesn't matter. So

you'd better tone it down."

Disgust flickered across Mia's face. "My family has never agreed to me

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marrying Lewis. Don't try to embellish yourselves." It had always been the

Bowen family's wishful thinking, and now they were even attempting to spread

rumors through the media.

At that moment, a middle-aged woman approached Mia and said, "Ms. Lane,

don't be hesitant. My son truly adores you. If you consent, our family will organize a lavish wedding for you."

Isabella chimed in, nodding vigorously. "Yes, Mom. But Mia is wearing another man's jacket to the banquet. It's obvious she doesn't care about Lewis. Someone like her isn't deserving of him."

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Noticing the jacket draped over Mia's shoulders, Connie interjected, "Ms. Lane, the Bowen family holds considerable status as well. Once you marry into our family, you'll be expected to abide by our rules and let go of any unfavorable habits."

Mia found herself at a loss for words. She hadn't anticipated the audacity of

the Bowen family, attempting to impose their expectations on her so assertively.

In the past, Mia had worked to maintain peace between the two prominent families, never openly confronting the Bowens. However, when faced with their brazen behavior now, she felt compelled to assert herself.

Mia's tone turned icy as she remarked, "Lewis has been engaged several

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times before, hasn't he? And weren't all of his previous fiancées from affluent

families?

"Yet every time one of those heiresses became engaged to him, their family

fortunes quickly dwindled, absorbed by yours.

"Is it just bad luck, or is Lewis simply a harbinger of misfortune for his wives?

Marrying into the Bowen family seems to bring nothing but doom."

"Mia, what nonsense are you talking about? Lewis is far from being a jinx to

his wives!"

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"If Lewis isn't a curse to his wives, then how do you account for what happened to those wealthy heiresses he was previously engaged to? "Their fortunes disappeared once they became associated with your family, leaving

them bankrupt. Would you care to elaborate?"

There was an undeniable air of suspicion hanging over the situation. Mia couldn't comprehend the Bowens" attempt to shift blame onto her. It was utterly absurd!

Connie's unease was palpable as she interjected, "The mismanagement of their family affairs has nothing to do with the Bowen family. We merely extended a helping hand by acquiring their family enterprise." "If your intentions were truly noble, then why did you call off the engagements

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immediately after acquiring their businesses?"

"Well, it's a matter of our family's status and reputation. My son cannot marry

into a family that has faced financial ruin, can he?"

Mia's smirk grew as she countered, "But those wealthy heiresses were thriving before becoming involved with your family. It's only after their engagement to your family that their fortunes plummeted and bankruptcy ensued.

"If it's not an issue with your family's luck, then what else could it be? It seems

clear that your son, Lewis, is the jinx to his wives!"

Connie was left momentarily speechless by Mia's retort, her indignation

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evident. "Mia, don't become too arrogant. The Bowen family holds considerable prominence in Nord City. Where does Lewis fall short compared

to you?"

Isabella added, "Exactly. The Bowen family is currently in discussions with the

esteemed Barrett family from Bern City regarding a substantial business venture. If it materializes, our family's status will soar to new heights! "With this partnership, the balance of power among the prominent families in

both Bern City and Nord City could potentially undergo a significant shift!"

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It seemed that the Bowens' aspirations certainly reached for the sky. But what

could possibly have motivated the Barrett family to consider collaborating with

the Bowen family?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 841-Mia couldn't hold back her

laughter. "Well then, congratulations in advance to you."

Connie casually traced her fingers over the bracelet on her wrist, her demeanor dripping with arrogance.

"If you have any sense, you'd consider accepting this marriage proposal

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sooner rather than later. Otherwise, you might find it impossible to match the

Bowen family's status later on." "No way. I won't agree to marry someone who

is a bad omen, it's just unappealing. Besides, I'm all about looks. Lewis is just

too unattractive for me, nowhere near as good-looking as my bodyguard." Connie's expression turned angry immediately.

Isabella chimed in, adding fuel to the fire. "Mom, she's referring to that bodyguard standing next to her. Since Mia is wearing his jacket, there must be

something going on between them."

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Connie directed a scornful glare at Timothy standing nearby. "He's just a lowly

bodyguard without a penny to his name. Can he even compare to Lewis?" Mia couldn't contain her laughter. "Who knows, your son might not measure

up to my bodyguard after all!"

Indeed, Timothy was far from an ordinary bodyguard.

However, Mia didn't want to deal with Isabella and Connie any longer. She

turned to the nearby staff and instructed, "Since Mrs. Bowen and her daughter

are not interested in attending my banquet, please escort them out." Connie

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grew furious. "Mia, do you think I care about attending your banquet? If it weren't for Lewis' sake, I wouldn't be here at all. Isabella, let's go!" "Yeah. Once our family teams up with the Barretts, the Lanes won't stand a

chance. Mia will surely beg to marry Lewis then!"

"Hmph, I can't wait to see her arrogance crumble!"

As Mia watched the mother and daughter depart, she couldn't help but feel frustrated. "Those two must have some serious issues."

It sure seemed like they forgot to take their medication, as they were living in

a dream world every day.

Glancing at Timothy beside her, Mia questioned, "Are you seriously

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considering collaborating with the Bowen family? With their lack of intelligence, won't you be concerned about dragging down the Barrett family?"

Mia believed that if Timothy was going to collaborate, he should at least partner with someone intelligent.

What was the point of teaming up with the Bowen family if it was akin to digging his own grave?

Mia's disbelief was evident as she gazed at Timothy.

He was supposed to be savvy in business, so why would he choose to collaborate with the Bowens? It simply didn't make sense to her! Timothy responded curtly, "I'm not directly overseeing the projects in Nord City." "But as the CEO of the Barrett Group, shouldn't you have control over all

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projects?"

"Given the scale and scope of our operations, I can't micromanage every detail. Besides, the projects we're working on in Nord City are relatively small,

so they don't require my direct supervision." Mia remained skeptical.

"Smallscale projects? Then why is the Bowen family behaving as if they've taken

over the entire Barrett Group?" Earlier, Isabella and Connie had even boasted

about surpassing the Lane family as the top powerhouse in Nord City. A frown formed on Timothy's face. "There's no point in arguing with irrational

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people." "You're right," Mia agreed, swiftly setting aside thoughts of the Bowen

family.

She went on to greet and converse with the individuals involved in the movie

release. After all, that was her main reason for being there today. Soon after,

a few elite young men glanced at Mia and remarked, "It's really hot today. Why are you still wearing such a thick suit jacket?" "Yeah, Mia, take off your

jacket. It's so hot, and your dress looks amazing. You don't need to hide it."

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"Exactly, you have a fantastic figure. Why bother about others' opinions?" Feeling a bit warm herself, Mia smiled sheepishly and explained, "I had a mishap while checking in earlier and accidentally ripped my dress." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 842-One of the young men, Chuck

Jones, approached and offered, "Let me see where it got torn. Perhaps I can

fix it for you."

As he spoke, he reached out to take off Mia's jacket.

Mia's expression darkened, seemingly ready to react, but someone firmly grabbed Chuck's wrist. In a cold tone, the person roared, "Don't you dare lay

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your filthy hands on her!"

Mia turned around and saw Timothy standing behind her, feeling relieved at

his protective stance.

Suddenly, having such a loyal bodyguard seemed like a blessing. Chuck, however, grew visibly angry and addressed Timothy arrogantly, saying, "You

filthy bodyguard, I advise you to let go, or you'll regret it!" Stepping forward,

Mia glanced at Timothy and suggested, "Perhaps you should release him. This isn't Zalantis, where lawlessness prevails. Committing murder here is illegal." Chuck's expression shifted abruptly. "Wait, did you say he's a

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bodyguard from Zalantis?"

Mia maintained her composure and responded, "That's correct. He's a bodyguard that Dominic specifically hired from Zalantis. Although he used to

be a professional hitman, his focus now is on ensuring my safety." Timothy

exchanged a meaningful glance with Mia but remained quiet. Seeing the change in Chuck's expression, Mia added, "I apologize for any confusion. My

bodyguard is new to this role and isn't yet familiar with local customs. Please

bear with him."

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At that instant, Timothy fetched a bag he had been carrying. "These were sent

over by Mr. Dominic."

"Oh, so these clothes are from him," Mia remarked, shifting her attention to

the affluent young men nearby. "I'll go change into a different outfit first. Please continue to enjoy yourselves."

Upon hearing Dominic's name, the group of young men fell silent immediately.

After all, Dominic had a reputation for being fiercely protective of Mia. As they

headed to the lounge, Mia glanced at Timothy and remarked, "You acted

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pretty swiftly just now."

He even knew to use Dominic's name to intimidate those young men and assert dominance.

Timothy handed her the bag and replied casually, "I'm still catching up to your

level. Who would've guessed I'd end up as a Zalantis hitman?" "If I hadn't brought it up, those guys wouldn't have backed off so quickly. They just see

you as a regular bodyguard." "It doesn't bother me. Let them try something if

they want." "This isn't Bern City, and right now, you're just a bodyguard

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without much support." Timothy looked down at her, his gaze intense. "That's

why I'm relying on you now," he said in a low, raspy voice.

Mia averted her gaze. "You must be daydreaming. Anyhow, please wait for

me outside. I need to change." Timothy exited the lounge and stood alone outside.

It didn't take long before several individuals approached, and Timothy immediately recognized the leader as Chuck, the man who had attempted to

touch Mia earlier.

It was clear they had ill intentions.

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Chuck wore a sinister expression as he said, "Hey buddy, do me a favor and

step aside."

Timothy blocked the doorway and replied coldly, "Absolutely not." "How much

money do you want? Just name your price."

Chuck opened his wallet and pulled out a stack of bills, tossing it at Timothy.

"You're just a money-hungry little bodyguard, aren't you? Let me in, and there's more where that came from."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 843

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 843-Timothy immediately sensed

Chuck's ulterior motives toward Mia. There was no way he would allow him to

enter.

With a stern expression, Timothy retorted, "I couldn't care less about money.

You'd better leave!"

If this were Bern City, Timothy would have dealt with Chuck long ago! Chuck's

demeanor shifted abruptly. "Hey buddy, don't embarrass yourself. You're a

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Zalantis bodyguard, right? Let's see what you're capable of today. Take him

down!"

With that, Chuck strode forward with two other bodyguards by his side, clearly

intent on forcing their way in.

Timothy remained unfazed. He swiftly gained the upper hand against the two

accompanying bodyguards, overpowering them effortlessly. Witnessing Timothy's impressive skills and recalling his past as an assassin from Zalantis, Chuck's bravado wavered. He became agitated and threatened,

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"You filthy bodyguard, mark my words! If you dare to provoke me, you'll regret

it!"

After Chuck departed, Timothy remained standing in silence, his hand instinctively reaching to massage his arm. It seemed that the scuffle moments

earlier had aggravated an old injury.

He waited patiently outside the room for a while, but Mia didn't emerge. Was

changing clothes supposed to take this long?

Concern crept in as he knocked on the door. "Mia, are you done?" Silence greeted him from inside.

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Recalling Chuck's earlier behavior, Timothy's worry intensified. What if something had happened to Mia?

Without hesitation, he pushed open the door and entered the room. Finding it

empty, he proceeded to the nearby restroom. Knocking on the door, he called

out, "Mia, are you okay?"

As Timothy pushed open the restroom door, he was met with the sight of Mia's bare back, her dress caught at her slender waist.

Timothy stood frozen in place, completely taken aback by the unexpected scene unfolding before him. Flustered, his Adam's Apple bobbed up and down

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nervously.

Hearing someone barging in, Mia whirled around and exclaimed, "Timothy,

what are you doing here? Get out!"

Startled, Timothy quickly averted his gaze. "I'm sorry, I thought there was an

emergency." "Well, I do have a bit of a situation here," Mia admitted. Attempting to fix the zipper of her dress, Mia struggled in vain. Despite her

efforts, the zipper remained stuck.

With a hint of resignation, Mia finally said, "Timothy, close your eyes and come in."

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Taken aback by her request, Timothy turned his head toward her, but Mia's firm command echoed in the room, "Close your eyes and no peeking!" Obediently, Timothy shut his eyes. Turning around, he asked somewhat helplessly, "So, what do you need me to do?"

"Take three steps forward," Mia instructed.

As Timothy followed her command, he felt something beneath his foot, suddenly realizing he might have stepped on Mia's dress. "What are you doing?" Mia suddenly exclaimed.

Reacting swiftly, Timothy opened his eyes and reached out to steady Mia as

she stumbled forward.

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Blushing furiously, Mia covered her chest and glared at him. "Timothy, did you

intentionally step on my dress?" she said through gritted teeth. Mia had initially asked Timothy to come in and assist with fixing the zipper on the back

of her dress.

She had only requested him to take three steps forward, but unexpectedly, Timothy had stepped directly onto her dress with one foot, causing her to nearly lose her balance!

And worst of all, her body had almost been exposed!

Timothy glanced down at Mia in his arms and remarked, "You instructed me to

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take three steps forward."

"But I didn't mean for you to take such large strides. The bathroom is small;

why would you take such big steps?"

"Are you blaming me for this?"

"Of course I am! Whose fault do you think it is?"

"Fine, I'll release you then."

"Wait, wait!" Mia hastily reached out and grabbed his arm. "You can't let go

just yet!"

Observing her embarrassed expression, a hint of amusement flickered in Timothy's eyes. "Then, how would you like me to hold you?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 844-"Close your eyes first," Mia

instructed.

However, Timothy didn't comply this time.

He looked down at her and reasoned, "You're asking me to help you put on

this dress, right? But how can I do that if I close my eyes?"

Mia fell silent, realizing the implication of her request.

Timothy continued, "We were once married and even have children together.

What's there to be shy about in front of me?" "I'm not shy." "Stay still."

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Timothy remained silent thereafter. Once he had steadied Mia, he positioned

himself behind her.

As he looked at Mia's beautiful, fair back, a depth of emotion shone in his eyes.

Noticing the stuck zipper at her waist, Timothy swiftly crouched down behind

her.

Mia grasped her dress tightly, her gaze drifting upward to the ceiling. She couldn't shake the feeling of Timothy's penetrating stare boring into her. Soon, she heard the rustle of movement behind her; it seemed that Timothy

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was adjusting the zipper of her dress.

As his fingers brushed against her back, Mia's body involuntarily flinched, a

hint of discomfort creeping in.

"Why are you moving?" Timothy's voice rumbled from behind her.

"I'm just feeling a bit itchy," Mia replied, feeling the temperature in the bathroom inexplicably rising.

Unable to tolerate it any longer, she asked, "Are you done?" "Almost."

"It's just a zipper. Why are you taking so long?"

As Mia's words trailed off, she heard the sound of the zipper gradually ascending from her waist, inch by inch.

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She drew in a deep breath, feeling her heart race.

Timothy stood behind Mia, leaning down to her ear as he whispered, "I've never assisted a woman with her dress like this before."

Mia jerked her head in surprise, breaking free from his embrace. "Well, I suppose that just goes to show our relationship wasn't all that remarkable. You've never lent me a hand with my attire!"

Timothy fell into a contemplative silence. "Perhaps I haven't been as attentive

to you as I should have been."

"Mr. Barrett, it's reassuring to hear you acknowledge that, but at the moment, I

have no shortage of men who treat me well."

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With that, Mia adjusted her dress and briskly made her way back to the lobby.

There, she helped herself to a glass of water, trying to calm the fluttering of

her heart caused by Timothy's close proximity moments ago. It was an unsettling sensation, to say the least.

As Timothy emerged, he casually leaned against the doorframe. "Do you consider Chuck as someone who treats you well?"

Turning around, Mia noticed Timothy lounging against the door frame, his usual seriousness replaced by a relaxed, laid-back demeanor. Taken aback, Mia spoke out, "Chuck is well-known among elite circles for his greed and lust.

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I'm not oblivious to that."

"In that case, you'd better keep your distance from him in the future. Whenever you encounter him, make sure you have a bodyguard with you." "Are you that afraid of him?"

"It's not him I'm worried about; it's your safety. Earlier, while you were changing in the lounge, Chuck showed up with two bodyguards and attempted

to bribe me to let him in. Can you imagine what he might have done if he had

gotten inside?"

Mia's eyebrows lifted slightly. "Are you serious?"

"I have no reason to deceive you," Timothy replied earnestly.

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Mia's expression turned icy. "That fool has been overseas for years and only

recently returned. It seems he still hasn't grasped the protocols among the elites here in Nord City."

Putting on his sunglasses, Timothy informed, "It's time for you to make your

entrance." As Mia stepped out in her newly changed dress, she heard a woman's desperate cries for help echoing from the end of the hallway. What could be happening?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 845-As Mia proceeded down the

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corridor, her eyes fell upon a disturbing scene: a man was forcefully pinning

down a woman, his voice dripping with rage as he threatened her, "II warned

you! If you don't comply, I'll make sure you regret it, and your reputation will

be in tatters!" Instantly recognizing the man as Chuck Jones, the same individual Timothy had mentioned earlier, Mia's blood boiled.

How dare he create such a scene at her business gala? It was an outright affront!

With a stern expression, Mia intervened, "Chuck, what do you think you're

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doing?"

Chuck paused momentarily, casting a defiant glance in Mia's direction.

"This

is none of your concern. If you continue to ruin my mood, I might just vent my

frustration on you later!"

Ignoring Mia's presence, Chuck continued his aggressive behavior toward the

woman, utterly disregarding her words.

Without hesitation, Timothy sprang into action, delivering a swift kick to Chuck, sending him crashing to the ground.

Meanwhile, Mia grabbed a nearby fire extinguisher from the corridor and

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aimed it at Chuck, deliberately directing a stream of foam toward his legs. Chuck exclaimed in agony, "Mia, are you trying to get yourself killed?" Mia

tossed the fire extinguisher aside and fixed Chuck with a steely gaze. "The only one in danger here is you."

Hearing the commotion, Chuck's bodyguards swiftly rushed over. Enraged,

Chuck shouted, "What are you all standing around for? Hurry up and apprehend that woman for me! Today, I'm going to teach her a lesson!" Mia stared at the two bodyguards sternly. "If you don't want to end up in serious trouble, you better take him and leave right now!"

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Sensing the gravity of Mia's words, the two bodyguards quickly escorted the

hysterical Chuck away from the event venue.

Mia was seething with anger. She approached the injured woman and asked,

"Are you alright? Do you need me to call the police for you?" The woman, huddled up and visibly injured, tearfully nodded her head in gratitude. "Thank

you."

Turning to Timothy, Mia instructed, "Remove your jacket." As Timothy's hand

began to comply, he noticed the arrival of the other bodyguards.

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Glancing at Miguel, Timothy ordered, "Take off your suit jacket and give it to

her." Miguel hesitated briefly, but without a word, he removed his jacket and

handed it over.

Mia gestured for the woman to put on the jacket, then turned to Miguel. "Escort her to the hospital for a check-up, and ensure this incident is

reported

to the police." "Sure thing, Ms. Mia."

After seeing the woman off, Mia returned to the banquet hall, her demeanor

now somber. A scandal like this at today's event could have dire

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consequences if word got out.

Mia halted and turned to Timothy. "Why didn't you take off your jacket when I

asked you to?"

"I don't like other women wearing my clothes," Timothy responded firmly.

Mia paused for a moment before responding, "But you just offered me your

jacket earlier." "You're my woman, so it's different," Timothy asserted. Mia's expression shifted uneasily. "Who said I'm your woman? We ended things on the plane." As Mia's voice faded, she spotted Peyton approaching.

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"Inform the public relations team immediately about this incident. We need to

ensure there are no mishaps," Mia instructed.

Peyton hesitated before speaking up, "To contain this situation, it might be best not to involve the authorities." Mia adamantly refused, stating, "But that

woman is a victim here. It's her right to file a police report if she wishes. I have

no grounds to intervene." As a woman herself, Mia undoubtedly stood in solidarity with the victimized young woman.

Just then, Timothy approached and questioned, "But don't you think this entire

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situation seems too coincidental?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 846-Mia glanced at Timothy.

"Do

you believe someone orchestrated this incident deliberately?"

"An impulsive, hot-headed young heir assaulting a woman at today's gala—

such news surfacing could undoubtedly tarnish your film promotion," Timothy

remarked.

"We've witnessed similar incidents at past events as well. Some affluent men

tend to let their privilege cloud their judgment." Mia couldn't shake off the

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suspicion that this incident might have been planned.

Timothy's tone deepened. "But isn't it too much of a coincidence that this incident occurred on the night of your film promotion gala? Who would dare to

intentionally offend you?"

"You raise a valid point," Mia acknowledged.

Sensing something amiss, she turned to Peyton and instructed, "Investigate Chuck's background as well as his recent connections." Despite just returning

to the country, Chuck was acting audaciously, even going as far as to bring bodyguards while Mia was changing. It was fortunate that Timothy was there

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to intervene and stop him.

Given the circumstances, it seemed Chuck might be a pawn manipulated by

someone else.

But who could be plotting against Mia?

After the gala ended, Mia bid farewell to the guests and friends, feeling slightly

intoxicated. Luckily, no further issues arose during the evening. As Mia stepped outside, the cool breeze made her head feel heavy, and she felt a bit

unsteady on her high heels.

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"Watch your step." Timothy's steady hand gently supported Mia's shoulder as

he guided her safely to the car. He carefully opened the door, shielding her from any potential collisions and ensuring her head was protected.

Seated in the car, Mia felt a wave of relief wash over her.

She couldn't help but steal a glance at Timothy beside her. He was clad in his

black security uniform, sleeves rolled up, revealing his muscular forearms. In Mia's thoughts, images of Timothy flashed through her mind. She mostly

remembered him in sleek, sophisticated suits, emanating an air of aloofness

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and coldness with his distant, icy eyes.

Feeling unsettled, Mia instinctively clutched her chest. "Timothy, please, just

leave me alone," her voice echoed softly in the quiet car interior.

Timothy looked at her with surprise, noticing that she had closed her eyes and

was murmuring for him to leave.

Was she intoxicated?

Timothy gently draped his jacket over her shoulders, his voice soft as he spoke, "I can't simply leave."

Mia mumbled, "Then get out of my head." A faint smile appeared on Timothy's

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face. So, he was on her mind after all?

Timothy straightened up and casually glanced at the driver. "Start the engine

and take her home," he instructed.

His tone was calm and authoritative, unlike that of a typical bodyguard.

The

driver instinctively complied, turning to Peyton in the passenger seat.

"Where

should we go?"

After a brief pause, Peyton suggested, "Let's head to Meadowview Estate." It

wouldn't be prudent to send Mia back to the Lane residence at such a late

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hour.

If the Lanes were to discover Mia with Timothy, it could lead to considerable

trouble.

The vehicle soon pulled up outside Meadowview Estate.

Timothy crouched down and gently lifted Mia out of the car. She seemed to

have drifted off to sleep, her eyes barely open.

As Timothy carried Mia into the living room, he couldn't help but notice that

the villa's decor beautifully mirrored her taste.

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The maid, Gertrude Montgomery, approached them and asked, "Is Ms.

Mia

drunk?"

Timothy's expression remained stoic. "Where is her bedroom?" "I-It's upstairs, let me show you," Gertrude stammered.

This was the first time she had seen this particular bodyguard. Despite his undeniable charm, there was a distinct air of aloofness surrounding him. Peyton also followed them upstairs. Turning to Timothy, she suggested, "Mr.

Barrett, now that Ms. Mia is home, perhaps you should lay her down." Timothy replied curtly, "She's not heavy."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 847-Timothy entered the bedroom,

gently placing Mia on the bed before kneeling beside her to remove her high

heels.

Upon noticing the blisters on her feet, he proceeded to massage them with care.

Once he finished, Timothy stood up and calmly instructed Peyton and Gertrude, "Please bring some hangover remedy."

Gertrude nodded promptly. "Of course, I'll prepare it right away." Peyton stood

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in place, his expression betraying a hint of discomfort. "Mr. Barrett, Gertrude is

here to attend to Ms. Mia. You can leave now." "It's alright, I'll stay. You can

go."

Upon hearing this, Peyton felt a lump form in his throat.

Timothy's words exuded confidence, seemingly unconcerned about any potential wrongdoing on his part.

Given Timothy's gender, it was inappropriate for him to offer such intimate,

personal care to Mia.

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Peyton was also mindful of the dynamic between them; navigating the present

circumstances was undoubtedly challenging.

Recognizing the possibility of Timothy becoming the future master of the house, Peyton realized he couldn't afford to offend him. Nonetheless, Peyton

remained committed to his professional ethics as Mia's assistant.

Clearing his throat, he spoke up, "Mr. Barrett, I'll leave Ms. Mia in your care for

now. But remember, your role is that of a bodyguard. It's important not to overstep your boundaries." Timothy's eyebrows raised slightly as he caught

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the implication in Peyton's words. "I won't do anything to her for now," he replied.

Upon hearing Timothy's reassurance, Peyton finally felt comfortable enough

to leave the bedroom.

However, a lingering sense of unease persisted; he couldn't shake the feeling

that something was off about Timothy's words.

The emphasis Timothy placed on "now" left Peyton pondering his intentions

for the future.

It seemed that Timothy was indeed a wolf in sheep's clothing.

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Was Mia unknowingly welcoming danger into her own home?

After Peyton left, Timothy settled on the edge of the bed, observing Mia's peaceful slumber. She hadn't removed her makeup and was still dressed in her evening gown.

Soon, Gertrude arrived with the hangover soup, her voice trembling as she presented it. "I-I've brought it here."

Timothy remained silent, paying no attention to Gertrude's presence. Moments later, she brought a box over. Timothy's gaze turned cold as he asked, "What's this?"

"It's makeup remover pads. Whenever Ms. Mia becomes intoxicated, I'm responsible for assisting her in removing her makeup and changing her attire."

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Without uttering a word, Timothy took the box from Gertrude. "I'll take care of

it. You may leave now."

Gertrude's hand paused in midair, recalling Peyton's instructions. After a moment of hesitation, she nervously insisted, "This is my duty." As Timothy

removed his sunglasses, his narrowed eyes revealed his impatience. Gertrude was instantly petrified, unable to utter a word. She hurried out of the

bedroom, feeling intimidated by the imposing Timothy, though she couldn't

deny he was quite handsome!

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Though Peyton had instructed Gertrude to monitor Timothy closely, she found

it difficult to comply.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Timothy delicately removed Mia's makeup using

the cotton pads. He understood the importance of ensuring Mia didn't sleep

with makeup on, knowing it could harm her skin.

Timothy's awkward movements revealed his lack of experience in such tasks.

He had never done anything like this before.

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However, despite his unfamiliarity, Timothy displayed unexpected patience.

The next morning, Mia woke up with a yawn. Stretching lazily, she glanced

around at the familiar ceiling, her mind still somewhat foggy. She vaguely remembered attending a business gala last night, followed by a slight incident;

it seemed she had indulged a bit too much in alcohol.

But how had she managed to make it back home?

"Are you awake?" Timothy's deep voice interrupted her thoughts.

As Mia turned her head, she spotted Timothy sitting on the sofa by the window. He wore a white shirt, no tie, with several buttons undone. Lazily

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lounging on the sofa, Timothy held something in his hand, his gaze fixed upon

it.

When Mia caught sight of what Timothy was holding, her mind went blank—it

was a photo album!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 848-Mia quickly leaped out of bed

and hurried over, her voice tinged with urgency. "Why are you casually browsing through someone else's belongings?"

She swiftly retrieved the photo album from Timothy's hand, her heart

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pounding with apprehension. The thought of Timothy stumbling upon pictures

of her children filled her with uneasiness.

If Timothy were to discover Sage's photos, all her efforts could be jeopardized.

Knowing Timothy's sharp intellect, Mia feared he might connect the dots. As Timothy's hand came up empty, he regarded Mia with curiosity. "Why are

you so jittery? Are there scandalous photos hidden inside?" He hadn't even

begun to peruse the album.

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Mia breathed a sigh of relief at his assumption. "Well, there are indeed some

personal photos of mine in there. I certainly can't allow you to see them." She

clutched the album tightly, discreetly scanning its contents to ensure Timothy

didn't catch sight of anything suspicious.

To her surprise, all the photos of her and the children from inside the bedroom

seemed to be missing.

What could this mean?

Had Peyton preemptively taken care of these potential risks?

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"Well, Peyton definitely deserves a bonus for this!" Mia mused silently to herself.

Observing Mia's cryptic behavior, Timothy's curiosity about the photo album

was piqued further. What exactly was she concealing?

Clearing her throat, Mia spoke up, "By the way, what are you doing in my room?"

"Last night, someone got drunk, and I ended up spending the entire night taking care of her. She was even talking in her sleep the whole time." Mia regarded him skeptically. "What did I say during my sleep?" Had she unintentionally revealed something while sleep-talking? Timothy's

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expression grew complex. "Mia, it seems like you really despise me; you were

even cursing me in your dreams!"

As Mia drifted off to sleep last night, Timothy had remained by her side, only

to hear her angry murmurs directed at him.

A twinge of guilt flashed across Mia's face as she recalled the tumultuous dreams from the previous night.

Nonetheless, she swiftly composed herself and confidently remarked, "It must

have been memories resurfacing." "Did anything come back to you?"

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Mia shook her head. "No, not really. It was simply a chaotic dream. But in it,

someone was rather bothersome. It's baffling how I ever fell for you in the past!"

Timothy pursed his lips tightly. "I'm sorry." Upon hearing his apology, Mia's

expression shifted uncomfortably. "Better late than never. Anyway, please leave. I need to freshen up and change clothes."

Mia couldn't take the risk of letting Timothy stay in her bedroom and potentially finding any clues.

As she stepped out of the dressing room, she lightly touched her face and murmured, "Did Gertrude forget to moisturize my skin after removing my

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makeup last night? It feels so dry."

Timothy's voice cut through the air. "Gertrude didn't mention that to me." His words puzzled Mia.

She turned to him and asked, "Wait, did you remove my makeup last night?"

It was then that Mia realized she was dressed in a nightgown instead of the evening gown she remembered having on.

Her hand halted in mid-air as she looked directly at Timothy. "Hold on a second, who changed my clothes last night?"

Timothy arched an eyebrow. "What do you think?"

"Timothy, you're just a bodyguard. How dare you change my clothes?" Remaining composed, Timothy answered, "Since you've given birth to my

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daughter, it's only fitting that I take care of you in return." Mia was utterly stunned by his response.

Her face turned red with embarrassment, and she impulsively grabbed a pillow from the bed, hurling it at him. "Who asked you to take care of me!"

Bloody hell!

Blushing intensely, Mia quickly made her way into the dressing room.

Once

inside, she firmly closed the door behind her and hid her face in her hands, overwhelmed with embarrassment.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 849-Mia's mind felt foggy, and she

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could only vaguely recall the car ride back to Meadowview Estate.

However, she couldn't quite remember how she had ended up back in her bedroom and had managed to remove her makeup and change her clothes; it

was a blur in her memory.

It was evident that alcohol had its consequences.

As Timothy glanced toward the dressing room, a slight smirk tugged at his lips. It seemed Mia was much more well-behaved when she was asleep. A short while later, Mia emerged from the dressing room dressed in fresh attire.

She couldn't help but notice Timothy lounging on the sofa, still wearing

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yesterday's security uniform. His sleeves were casually rolled up, revealing

his muscular forearms.

Even in simple work attire, Timothy exuded an undeniable charm. His refined

demeanor radiated through, even without the embellishment of a high-end tailored suit.

Glancing over, Timothy spoke up, "Do I cut a fine figure?"

Mia quickly snapped back to reality. "Mr. Barrett, you certainly have a striking

appearance. You'd fit right into the entertainment industry, perhaps even better than in the business world."

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"Just now, your secretary knocked on the door. He seemed to have some work-related matters to discuss." "It's probably related to the incident from last

night's banquet." Without delay, Mia made her way downstairs to the living

room, where Peyton awaited. "What's the issue?"

"Ms. Mia, regarding the incident at yesterday's banquet, we've conducted some discreet investigations. Since Mr. Chuck's return to the country, he has

grown quite close to Lewis, almost as if they were longtime pals." "Long-time

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pals, my foot! They're more like birds of the same feather." Mia was puzzled.

Where did the Bowens find the audacity to assume she would marry into their

family?

"Ms. Mia, Harper Martinez, the woman previously harassed by Mr. Chuck, has

decided to file a police report. However, Mr. Chuck's family has been pressuring her to settle the matter privately.

"If our team were not still present at the hospital, she would likely be under the

control of the Jones family by now."

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Mia's expression hardened as she recalled the events of last night.

"Arrange

for a lawyer to assist Harper. If she needs legal support, our lawyer will handle

it."

"Ms. Mia, by doing so, the Jones family will undoubtedly target you." Mia leaned back, a touch of mockery glinting in her eyes. "I'll be waiting. Are the

Joneses truly bold enough to conspire against me?" During this time, Mia had

been staying in Xanier Island and Bern City. She hadn't expected trouble to

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find her so soon after leaving for just a few days.

Mia was determined to ensure the success of Harper's lawsuit, aiming to make both the Jones family and the misguided Bowen family understand the

consequences of their actions.

"Why would the Bowen family dare to plot against you?" Timothy's displeasure

was evident as he approached, having overheard their conversation. Mia arched an eyebrow. "Do you seriously not know the reason? The Bowen

family is proudly proclaiming their collaboration with the esteemed aristocrats

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of Bern City, the Barrett family, with aspirations to become the leading force in

Nord City. Where else do you think their confidence is coming from?" Timothy's expression tightened. "I genuinely had no prior knowledge of this

situation. The collaboration between the Bowen family and the Barrett Group's

branch is nothing more than minor deals."

"Would you like to return to Bern City to verify this, Mr. Barrett?" Timothy met

her gaze, his eyes narrowing slightly. "Are you trying to use this as a reason to

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send me away from Nord City? Unfortunately, that won't work."

"Then when do you plan to leave? Do you intend to stay by my side as a lowly

bodyguard, enduring the stigma of being labeled as a penniless loser?" Mia

had assumed that taking Timothy to the business banquet yesterday would strike a blow to his pride.

Nonetheless, Timothy was not oblivious to Mia's thoughts. He spoke calmly,

"If you want me to leave, I can. However, my request is simple: let me witness

Ginger's recovery."

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Mia's guard went up as soon as Timothy mentioned Ginger. "Ginger's treatment will begin shortly. I'll keep you informed once she's fully recovered."

"Mia, Ginger is my daughter. I want to be there for her and see her through her recovery."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 850-Timothy's expression grew

serious. "I wasn't there for you two years ago, so now that Ginger is sick, I absolutely cannot leave her side for even a moment."

Mia glanced at Timothy, unsure of how to respond.

Her expression shifted uncomfortably as she stood up. Out of nowhere, everything around her blurred, and a sharp, stabbing pain shot through her

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head as if tiny needles were piercing her brain.

"What's wrong?" Timothy swiftly rushed to Mia's side, noticing her pale complexion.

He immediately turned to Gertrude. "Get the family doctor here!" Gertrude

nodded and went to make the arrangements. Observing the scene, Peyton's expression grew complex. It seemed Timothy didn't consider himself an outsider at all.

Mia awkwardly pushed Timothy away. "I'm okay, I just feel a bit dizzy. I probably had too much to drink last night."

"As the young lady of the Lane family, you don't need to resort to alcohol to

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entertain guests." Seated on the sofa, Mia opened her eyes and met Timothy's gaze. "But last night's business banquet was an exception for me."

She wasn't just some pampered heiress, after all.

Soon, the family doctor, Finley Robinson, arrived to examine Mia. "Ms. Mia

appears to be in good health. The dizziness is probably just a result of a hangover," he informed.

Standing nearby, Peyton hesitated to speak, wondering if Mia's old ailment had resurfaced. However, with Timothy present, Peyton felt uneasy about addressing the matter.

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Glancing at Timothy, Mia remarked, "See? I told you there's nothing to worry

about."

Timothy's expression softened slightly. "Having some breakfast might help."

As Mia settled into her seat at the dining table, her eyes couldn't help but wander to Timothy, who had followed her.

With a mischievous smile, she deliberately inquired, "Peyton, where do bodyguards usually have their meals?"

Peyton replied calmly, "They typically eat in the designated staff area." As Peyton finished speaking, Mia rested her chin on her hand, offering Timothy a

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sly smile. "Timmo, why don't you go and have your meal?" Unfazed, Timothy

turned and left the dining room.

Mia had anticipated Timothy's reaction to be one of anger, but his composed

demeanor surprised her. It seemed he was resolute in waiting for Ginger's treatment to commence.

However, Mia had been deceiving Timothy all along. It wasn't Ginger who

needed treatment, but rather Ginger's brother, Sage.

Did Mia really have to orchestrate Ginger's fake illness in the hospital to deceive Timothy?

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At that moment, Peyton approached, speaking softly, "Ms. Mia, was that headache a recurrence of your previous condition? Would you like Dr. Grayson to examine you?"

Recalling the strange yet familiar scenes from her dream the previous night,

Mia nodded. "Yes, please make the arrangements. I'll go later." "But Mr. Barrett is also here. Shouldn't we find a reason to send him away?" "That won't be necessary."

After all, Timothy was already aware of Mia's amnesia.

Following breakfast, Mia observed Timothy coming out of the kitchen. "Mr.

Barrett, how was breakfast?"

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Timothy remained composed as he replied, "It was fine." Mia was somewhat

surprised by Timothy's calm demeanor. Approaching her, Timothy inquired,

"When does Ginger's treatment start? I'd like to go see her."

"Actually, Ginger's treatment has already commenced, and everything is progressing smoothly so far. Dominic and Eva have been taking turns staying

at the hospital. If they were to see you, what do you think would happen?" Unease flickered in Mia's gaze. She couldn't risk Timothy witnessing the treatment process; it would undoubtedly jeopardize their cover. Timothy's

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response was resolute. "Whatever consequences there may be, I'll face them

myself. I won't leave until I witness Ginger's recovery." Mia's frustration reached a boiling point. "Timothy, you're merely a bodyguard now. Don't display such arrogance!"

"Mia, don't assume that I don't know you're hiding something."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 851-Upon hearing this, a hint of

wariness flashed in Mia's eyes. Could it be that Timothy had already sensed

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something?

Their gazes locked for a brief moment. Unable to contain her curiosity, Mia

spoke up, "What do you think I'm hiding?"

"It sure seems like you're withholding something from me about Ginger's condition," Timothy remarked.

"You're reading too much into it," Mia replied. "At first, I was reluctant to share

this with you, but who could have anticipated that Ginger would need your bone marrow? That's why I intentionally reached out to you." "Is that all there

is to it?" Timothy narrowed his eyes.

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"What else could there possibly be?" Mia countered. "If it weren't for Ginger's

illness, you would have gone on completely unaware of her existence for the

rest of your life."

As Mia's words trailed off, Timothy suddenly grasped her wrist, his gaze piercing. "Mia, since I played a part in saving Ginger's life, I believe I have the

right to visit her." "No, you don't!"

"You're simply trying to deflect your guilt!"

Mia's heart skipped a beat. She hadn't anticipated Timothy's ongoing suspicion. How could she bluff her way through this?

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Just as the tension between them escalated, Peyton intervened, "Ms. Mia, it's

time for your doctor's appointment. We need to leave." Breathing a sigh of relief, Mia turned toward the door. However, Timothy quickly caught up, questioning, "Why do you have a doctor's appointment?"

"Well, typically, one schedules a doctor's appointment for medical reasons,

right? What other reason could there be?" Mia replied curtly, striding toward

the car with Peyton by her side.

She whispered to Peyton, "I don't want to see him."

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The next moment, Timothy found himself blocked by the other bodyguards,

watching helplessly as Mia got into the car and drove away.

"Timmo, what exactly did you do to upset Ms. Mia? Could it be that you didn't

attend to her properly last night?" Miguel inquired seriously, his hand resting

on Timothy's shoulder.

Timothy's demeanor soured, his lips forming a thin line. "Get your filthy hands

off me."

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"Hey, Timmo, what's with the attitude? Just because you're handsome doesn't

mean you can cozy up to Ms. Mia and change your life."

In an instant, Timothy threw a punch, his frustration boiling over. "Shut your

mouth!"

Enraged by the blow, Miguel retaliated, charging forward and shouting, "You

think spending one night with Ms. Mia makes you superior? How dare you hit

me!"

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Their altercation quickly escalated into a brawl, leaving Gertrude and the other

bodyguards stunned.

Meanwhile, in the car, Mia took a moment to compose herself. She glanced at

Peyton and expressed her gratitude, "Thanks for your quick thinking back there. Without your help, I wouldn't have known how to fend off Timothy."

Mia was taken aback by how quickly Timothy had caught on to the situation.

Peyton's expression shifted as he received a message from the villa. "Ms.

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Mia, there's been an altercation between Mr. Barrett and Miguel." "A fight?

Between them?"

Mia was surprised. She hadn't anticipated Timothy getting into a physical fight; it seemed out of character for him as the aloof and dignified CEO. She became intrigued. "What led to the fight?"

"We're not entirely sure yet."

"And who emerged victorious?"

"Mr. Barrett did."

Upon hearing Peyton's response, Mia's surprise grew. "I recall Miguel being

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quite skilled in fighting, having even won some prestigious competitions.

How

could he have lost?"

Peyton shared Mia's bewilderment. It was indeed unusual for Miguel to be defeated. Did Timothy truly possess remarkable fighting skills?

Considering

Timothy's abilities, Mia grew increasingly concerned about preventing him

from visiting the hospital and possibly encountering Sage during his treatment.

After all, Timothy remained unaware that Ginger wasn't the one currently receiving treatment.

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Before long, Mia arrived at the hospital for her session with Ryan. She looked

forward to regaining her lost memories and uncovering the truth. Turning to

Mia, Ryan delivered some encouraging news, "Ms. Mia, there has been notable improvements in your condition.

"Initially, Mr. Dominic proposed hypnosis to help manage those distressing

memories. However, considering your current stability, any resurfacing memories shouldn't be a concern."

Meet My Brothers By Red Thirteen Chapter 852-"So, if I decide to stop the

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hypnosis now, will all my memories come back?"

Ryan affirmed with a nod. "Yes, that's correct." After a moment of contemplation, Mia made up her mind. "Alright, let's end the hypnosis now."

Her determination to uncover her past fueled her decision.

However, just as Mia was on the verge of commencing the treatment, Peyton

burst into the room urgently.

"Ms. Mia, the hospital is on the line. They've reported an issue with Mr. Sage's

treatment and require your immediate presence!"

"Alright. I'll head there right away."

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Mia's expression shifted to concern. The primary focus now was to reach the

hospital promptly; lifting the hypnosis became a secondary concer.

Throughout the journey, Mia's hands trembled with anxiety.

Upon arriving at the hospital, she found Nicholas and inquired, "What's the

matter with Sage's treatment?"

Nicholas met Mia's gaze with a somber expression. "I'm sorry, Mia. I promised

you that once the bone marrow matching treatment concluded, Sage would recover.

"However, there's been a setback. It seems Sage may need to undergo

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further treatment." Mia let out a relieved sigh. "I was worried there was a serious complication. You don't need to apologize.

"When Sage was born, doctors had given him only a few months to live. Thanks to you and your team's efforts, Sage has reached the age of four. I'm

grateful he's alive." Nicholas' expression betrayed a hint of guilt. "I had hoped

to cure Sage."

"Nick, you've already done a great deal. There's no need to feel guilty. Even if

this treatment doesn't completely restore his health, Sage's condition is

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undeniably better than before. That's truly sufficient for me." Despite Mia's

inner hopes for Sage's complete recovery, she knew she had to accept the reality. As long as Sage was stable and improving, she found solace in that.

Nicholas maintained a determined gaze. "Rest assured, Mia. My team will closely monitor Sage's follow-up treatment. I'm confident we'll find a way to

restore his health." "Thank you, Nick."

Mia proceeded to spend some time chatting with Sage.

"Mommy, you don't seem very happy," Sage observed, pouting slightly. "No,

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I'm fine. Everything's going well for me lately."

"Mommy, you're lying."

As Mia gazed at Sage's features, which bore a striking resemblance to Timothy's, a wave of complex emotions washed over her.

After spending some time with Sage, Mia exited the hospital, only to be surrounded by paparazzi eagerly waiting outside.

"Ms. Lane, is it true that you're dating your bodyguard?" one of them asked.

"Ms. Lane, we've heard rumors about your bodyguard's family being financially disadvantaged. How does your family feel about your relationship?"

another chimed in.

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Mia was caught off guard by the sudden and unfounded rumors. How could

she and her bodyguard be romantically involved?

It made no sense.

Peyton swiftly took charge, directing the bodyguards to restrain the reporters

and ensuring Mia's safe return to the car.

Perplexed, Mia inquired, "What's going on?"

"Ms. Mia, you and Mr. Barrett were photographed by reporters at the banquet

yesterday. As a result, rumors are spreading that you and your bodyguard are

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having an affair." Mia hurriedly checked her phone and indeed found the photo of Timothy holding her. She had tripped during that moment, and Timothy's swift assistance had prevented what could have been a humiliating

situation.

Fortunately, Timothy was wearing large sunglasses, making it challenging for

strangers to identify him.

Mia quickly instructed Peyton, "Contact the PR team and have them delete those photos immediately. I don't want my brothers to see them." As soon as

she finished speaking, Liam's call came in.

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In the realm of entertainment news, Liam, being an award-winning actor, was

undoubtedly the most well-connected.

Spotting Liam's call, Mia felt a wave of anxiety wash over her. It seemed like

trouble was looming on the horizon.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 853-Taking a deep breath, Mia made the decision not to answer Liam's call. She couldn't think of a good explanation at that moment.

Shortly after Liam's call was disconnected, he sent Mia a WhatsApp message,

saying, "Mia, if you don't pick up, I'll call Dominic."

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Seeing this message, Mia immediately dialed Liam's number back. She couldn't afford for him to involve Dominic, as that would only complicate matters.

Before long, Mia heard Liam's voice through the phone. "Mia, you finally picked up. Tell me, who's the bodyguard the media captured?" Mia knew that

Liam had called to inquire about this matter.

She cleared her throat and responded, "Who else could it possibly be? He's the new bodyguard. I'm clueless as to why the media is spreading these rumors."

"He looks quite similar to Timothy, doesn't he?"

"Really? I didn't notice."

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At that moment, Mia felt extremely anxious. With Liam now aware, it wouldn't

be long before her other brothers found out as well.

Liam couldn't help but sigh. "Mia, even if he's just a new bodyguard, your interaction with him seems quite intimate. He even hugged you in front of the

reporters! Are you sure there's nothing more between you two?"

"Liam, you have to trust me. During the signing event, I had a slip-up, and the

bodyguard acted quickly to save me. Otherwise, I might have ended up in the

hospital by now."

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Mia swiftly shifted Liam's focus to her fall, and as expected, Liam became immediately concerned about her well-being.

"Mia, I understand now. That's a relief. I had assumed you kept Timothy around as a bodyguard."

Mia nervously chuckled and replied, "Come on, Liam, that's impossible! You're overthinking things!"

"Alright, I was just concerned about you. That's why I called to inquire about

the rumors of you and the bodyguard. But don't worry, I'll promptly arrange for

the tabloids to be retracted. I don't want Dominic and the others to get the wrong idea," Liam assured her.

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Mia felt a pang of guilt. "Thank you for believing in me, Liam." "You're my sister, and I trust you more than anyone else. I believe everything

you say," Liam replied.

After ending the call, Mia rubbed her temples with a guilty conscience, feeling

like she had let Liam down.

It seemed like another day of assuming the role of the defiant younger sister.

Peyton cautiously inquired, "Did Mr. Liam figure out Mr. Barrett's identity?"

"He had his suspicions initially, but I convinced him it was merely a

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resemblance, so Liam didn't delve further."

Peyton continued, "Ms. Mia, shall we return to the hospital now, or is there another place you would prefer to go?"

After all, their earlier visit to the hospital had been interrupted.

"Let's head back to Meadowview Estate."

At this point, whether or not she regained her memories was not Mia's main

concern.

What she truly desired was to witness the aftermath of Timothy's altercation. It

was too intriguing to pass up!

Upon reaching Meadowview Estate, several cars swiftly pulled up nearby.

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A sudden unease washed over Mia. Could it be that Dominic had arrived? Stepping out of the car and seeing the Bowen family approaching, Mia felt relieved. As long as it wasn't Dominic and her brothers, she could handle it.

Mia raised an eyebrow, a subtle smirk dancing on her lips as she asked, "What brings you here?"

Visibly furious, Lewis retorted, "Mia, don't act naive. Chuck and Harper had a

consensual deal at the banquet, but now you're bringing in the police and even consulting lawyers for her. What exactly are you trying to do?" Upon seeing the Bowens, Mia had already deduced that they had come for this specific issue.

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However, she hadn't anticipated Lewis siding with Chuck as well. It seemed

that birds of a feather did indeed flock together.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 854-Mia responded bluntly, "Whether it's a deal or not, that's for the police to determine. Coming to me

won't change anything." "Mia, stop skirting around the issue. If you hadn't dispatched your bodyguards and lawyers, do you think Harper would have dared to involve the police and threaten Chuck with a lawsuit? "You'd better withdraw your personnel now, or don't blame me for being impolite!"

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Mia chuckled mockingly. "Well then, I'm curious to see how you plan to be

impolite' with me."

Lately, the Bowens had been pushing boundaries, even speaking disrespectfully to Mia!

It seemed they had completely lost their minds!

Lewis softened his tone as he stepped forward, fixing his gaze on Mia. "It's

been quite some time. Are you still upset? Is that why you're intentionally causing these issues to catch my attention?"

Mia's expression twisted in a mix of shock and disbelief upon hearing Lewis'

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accusations. "Who gave you the audacity to say such things?" How could she

possibly be angry with Lewis and resort to such lengths just to get his attention? He wasn't foolish, after all!

"Mia, there's no need for pretense. Since our families proposed our marriage

alliance, I've had no involvement with that woman from the bar. She was the

one pursuing me, but nothing happened between us." Mia wore a look of innocence as she shrugged and responded, "So what?"

"So, let me get this straight. You vanished from Nord City out of nowhere,

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spent ages gallivanting around Xanier Island and Bern City, and then returned

with a penniless bodyguard in tow, all just to spread these rumors and get a rise out of me?

"Is that your idea of grabbing my attention, trying to provoke me? Honestly,

I've seen through that tactic far too many times."

Mia found herself momentarily caught off guard, unsure of how to respond.

It was clear to her that the Bowen family held rather peculiar mentalities. Mia couldn't help but ponder if the families of the women who had married into

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the Bowen family lacked sound judgment. How else could they willingly become involved with such an eccentric household? Prior to Mia's journey to

Xanier Island, the Bowens had indeed presented an outlandish marital arrangement.

Despite this, Mia's brothers brushed off the Bowen family's proposal as mere

frivolity.

However, to the Bowens, Mia's subsequent travels to Xanier Island and Bern

City held a different significance altogether.

Initially, Mia had little interest in the Bowen family's marriage proposal or

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Lewis' escapades in the bar. She never anticipated the extent of the Bowens'

self-absorption, orchestrating such drama themselves.

After giving Lewis a once-over, Mia clicked her tongue twice before remarking,

"Today, I've truly encountered the breadth of human diversity." Furrowing his brow, Lewis inquired, "Mia, what exactly do you mean by that?"

"I mean it quite literally. Take a good look at yourself—your appearance is so

astonishingly unattractive that one might question if you barely pass for human.

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"I can't decide if the world is trying to test me or if I'm simply too blind to see

any appeal in you.

"I'm genuinely curious—where did you get such audacity? Did you not bother

to glance in the mirror before leaving home?

"Just imagine how many people you must have inadvertently terrified with that

grotesque face of yours."

Mia's words pierced Lewis like a dagger, leaving him stripped of his dignity.

Accustomed to a life of privilege and praise, Lewis had never faced such

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harsh criticism before.

Mia's cutting remarks sparked a surge of humiliation within him, stoking the

flames of his anger as he moved forward with the intention of retaliating. But just as he was about to act, a strong hand intervened, halting Lewis in his

tracks.

With a stern expression, Timothy's cold gaze bore into him as he commanded, "Back off!"

As Lewis glared at Timothy, a contemptuous sneer contorted his lips. "Mia, so

it appears you've decided to associate with this pauper now, have you?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 855-Upon hearing Lewis' offensive

remarks, Mia glanced incredulously at Timothy beside her. She then turned her attention back to Lewis and inquired, "Aren't you familiar with him?" In theory, Lewis should be acquainted with Timothy, considering the Bowen

family had been publicly proclaiming their collaboration with the Barrett family.

After all, their goal was to establish themselves as the top powerhouse in Nord City.

However, just moments ago, Lewis had been pointing fingers and hurling insults at Timothy, clearly unaware of his identity!

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The situation was undeniably peculiar.

With an air of defiance, Lewis retorted, "Of course, I know him. Isn't he the

"pretty boy' bodyguard who made it to the gossip headlines with you?" At the mention of "pretty boy bodyguard", Mia immediately sensed that Timothy's expression darkened.

It seemed that Timothy, accustomed to being pampered as the heir of his family, had never faced such insults before.

Oddly, Mia felt a certain satisfaction in this turn of events.

Nonetheless, Lewis' failure to recognize Timothy surprised Mia.

Just moments earlier, she had assumed Timothy's identity had been exposed.

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But she had never anticipated this twist—Lewis genuinely didn't recognize

Timothy.

This raised suspicions about the validity of the Bowen family's claims regarding their collaboration with the Barrett family.

Struggling to contain her amusement, Mia retorted, "Yes, that's him—the bodyguard who grabbed tabloid attention with me. He's much more handsome

than you, with a great physique and plenty of charm. He's exactly my type!"

With a disdainful glance at Lewis, Mia continued, "As for you, you're simply

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unappealing, with a lackluster physique. You're just not my cup of tea!" Lewis erupted in fury, declaring, "He's nothing but a pretty boy, isn't he? What

does he have to match me? The Bowens are a distinguished family in Nord City! Besides, I boast abundant wealth and status. What can't I rival compared

to a mere pretty boy like him?"

Mia stifled a laugh and deliberately glanced at the stern-faced Timothy beside

her.

As she came closer, she lightly tapped his face and remarked, "Though my

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bodyguard may lack wealth or status at the moment, apart from his handsome

appearance, he has little else to offer.

"However, I am not short on funds. I suppose I'm just that shallow. Looks are

all that matter to me!"

Timothy was utterly caught off guard. He shot Mia a chilly glance, his lips pressed into a tight line. He saw through her deliberate attempt to provoke him.

Despite her efforts, Mia held no allure in his eyes. He easily discerned her calculated actions.

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Fueled by indignation, Lewis fired back, "Mia, you may have wealth now, but

bear in mind, the Bowen family is on the brink of a lucrative partnership with

the esteemed Barrett family of Bern City.

"Once that deal is sealed, we'll ascend to the pinnacle of wealth in Nord City.

If you dare to oppose me now, then brace yourself!

"Our collective influence will be wielded against the Lane family when the time

arrives. Your status as heiress will then hang in the balance!" Upon hearing

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Lewis' bold words, Mia's curiosity was piqued. Where did the Bowen family

find the courage to speak so confidently?

Despite failing to recognize Timothy standing right in front of him, Lewis still

exuded an air of arrogance.

Feigning surprise, Mia asked, "So, what exactly is the collaboration between

your family and the Barretts about? Please, enlighten me. I'm dying to be frightened." "Hmph, Mia, are you feeling a bit intimidated now?" Lewis retorted

with a smug expression.

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"Is that why you're so interested in our partnership with the Barrett family?

Well, forget it. I wouldn't reveal our collaboration even if you begged me. "It's a business secret, not something I'd share with an outsider like you. However, if you're savvy enough to agree to the marriage alliance between our families beforehand, then maybe I'd consider letting you in on it." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 856-After enduring Lewis' nonsensical remarks, Mia concluded that either Lewis was genuinely clueless,

or perhaps the Bowen family had fallen victim to deception. Losing interest, Mia stated, "Forget it. If you're not going to tell me, then just

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leave. Don't block the entrance to my villa."

Seething with anger and embarrassment, Lewis retorted, "Mia, your arrogance

knows no bounds. But mark my words, there may come a time when you'll

regret your attitude and come crawling back to me! "You're only bold because

of the Lane family's support. Strip that away, and you'll be insignificant. I doubt you'd even be fit to polish my shoes." Mia's expression shifted upon hearing Lewis" belittling remarks about her family. "With your pathetic appearance, do you really think you can threaten the Lane family? It's

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probably impossible for you. Get lost and never show up in front of me again!"

Timothy, too, had no interest in engaging with someone as foolish as Lewis.

As soon as he could reach his subordinates, he planned to find out who in the

branch was foolish enough to agree to a partnership with the Bowen family.

Turning to Mia, Timothy spoke, "Let's leave. There's no point in wasting any

more time here."

Lewis, who was within earshot, exploded in rage upon hearing Timothy's

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words. "You, a destitute pretty boy, how dare you speak with such arrogance

in my presence?

"Though I may not have access to Mia now, dealing with a mere bodyguard

like you is well within my capabilities! You're nothing but a pretty face, after all.

"And as for Mia, this fickle woman, how long do you think she will keep you by

her side?"

Upon hearing this, Timothy's expression hardened. Without hesitation, he stepped forward and delivered a punch to Lewis.

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Although Timothy could withstand insults directed at himself, he couldn't bear

to hear Mia being disparaged.

The impact of Timothy's punch knocked Lewis to the ground, blood gushing

from his mouth as he cradled it.

Mia quickly noticed that two of Lewis' teeth had been expelled from his mouth.

She gasped, realizing the strength behind Timothy's blow that caused them to dislodge.

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Despite the violence, Mia couldn't help but feel a sense of relief. Clutching his

bleeding mouth, Lewis was unable to speak as pain radiated through him.

Lewis' bodyguard swiftly stepped in, accusing, "Ms. Lane, your bodyguard

launched a brutal attack without restraint. The Bowen family should not be taken lightly."

With a smirk, Mia turned to Lewis' entourage and stated, "Well, I'll say the

same to you. The Lane family is not to be underestimated either." Turning back to Lewis, Mia retorted, "Your offensive language is what got you into this

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mess. Consider yourself lucky that Timothy only knocked out two of your teeth

instead of taking your life."

Had Dominic caught wind of those words, Lewis would have likely faced even

harsher consequences.

Hastily, the Bowen family escorted Lewis to the hospital for treatment. Glancing back at Timothy, Mia remarked, "You seem to be getting quite hotheaded lately, resorting to violence so easily."

Timothy, still clad in his security uniform, massaged his wrist and replied, "Dealing with these nuisances around you can be quite vexing." Rudeness

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seemed to be a common characteristic among these men, with Miguel being

no exception.

Nonetheless, Timothy didn't seem to hold the Bowens in high regard either.

He turned to Mia and asked, "What have you been up to today? How did Ginger's treatment go?"

Avoiding his gaze, Mia replied, "Ginger's treatment went smoothly. There were no complications." Timothy asserted firmly, "I want to visit Ginger at the

hospital." Mia couldn't help but feel torn by his request.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 857-Mia made her way into the

living room of the villa. She was well aware that Timothy wouldn't easily relent

if he didn't get to see Ginger. Taking a seat, she began, "Remember that evening at the banquet when you saved me from falling? The media exaggerated the situation, suggesting something improper between me and a

bodyguard.

"It almost reached my brothers, but luckily, I was able to divert their suspicions. Otherwise, you wouldn't be standing here talking to me." Timothy

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stood resolutely before her. "So, the best way to handle this before your brothers find out is to take me to see Ginger."

"I'll find time for it later. Currently, there's always someone around Ginger, and

Eva visits the hospital daily. If you show up, it will surely attract attention."

Persisting, Timothy asked, "How long is "later'?"

"In the next few days. I'll figure something out." Mia's response was evasive.

She wasn't sure how to arrange the meeting with Ginger.

Timothy scrutinized her, his gaze narrowing. "Mia, what else aren't you telling

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me?"

"I'm not keeping anything from you," Mia asserted. "I mentioned I'll arrange for

you to see Ginger later, but I need to find the right opportunity. If my brothers

catch wind of this, they'll prevent you from seeing her altogether." Meeting

Timothy's gaze, Mia added, "If you doubt me, there's not much I can do." Timothy analyzed her expression, searching for any hint of deceit, but found

none.

Though he found Mia's behavior concerning Ginger peculiar, he lacked

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evidence to support his suspicions.

Without his phone and with everyone around him absent, he currently had no

chance to investigate this matter.

Meanwhile, despite her outward composure, Mia was fraught with anxiety. After a moment of silence, Timothy spoke up, "I'd like to go to the mall." "Why

the sudden interest in the mall?" Mia inquired.

"To buy some gifts for Ginger," he responded.

Mia nodded and gave Timothy a quick once-over. "I hate to break it to you, but

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do you even have any money on you at the moment?" Timothy met her gaze

squarely. "I may not have money right now, but you do." Upon hearing Timothy's confident words, Mia crossed her legs and retorted, "But we're already divorced. Why should I be shelling out money for you?" Timothy seemed rather naive in his approach.

Meeting Mia's gaze, he calmly suggested, "Think of it as a loan to me. I'll repay you double in the future. Money isn't an issue for me, and I can handle

it "

His audacity was truly something to behold.

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However, Timothy's claims were true; he certainly wasn't lacking in financial

resources.

Despite this, Mia wasn't willing to concede to his request.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Barrett, but I have a personal policy against lending money. It's

better to avoid situations that could strain our friendship," Mia stated intentionally, a smirk playing on her lips.

Timothy wasn't oblivious to Mia's deliberate attempt to complicate matters for

him. Unfazed, he calmly responded, "But as your bodyguard, I should still be

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entitled to a salary, shouldn't 1?"

"Of course, there's a salary, but it's paid on a monthly basis. You've only just

started two days ago. Do you think it's appropriate to ask for your salary now?"

Upon hearing Mia's response, Timothy simply sank into the sofa, his long legs

crossed, exuding a relaxed demeanor.

Observing his composed yet mischievous expression, Mia couldn't help but

anticipate what he was about to say.

"Even with just two days of service, you're obligated to compensate me in

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accordance with labor laws," Timothy asserted firmly.

"And let's not forget the numerous times I've come to your rescue during these past two days. Surely, that counts for something, doesn't it?" Feeling somewhat uneasy, Mia swiftly glanced at Peyton beside her and questioned, "Is there any precedent for paying a bodyguard after only two days of work?"

Understanding her implication, Peyton responded calmly, "Ms. Mia, there's no

such precedent. Typically, employees must work at least seven days before they're eligible for a salary advance. Two days is simply too short a duration."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 858-Upon hearing this, Timothy

remained unfazed. He turned to Mia and remarked, "Since the paparazzi have

already captured rumors about us, would there be compensation if I had a casual chat with them now?"

Mia clenched her teeth, cautioning, "Timothy, you're overstepping your bounds." Timothy maintained his composure as he continued, "If you want me

to stay silent, it's quite simple. Just provide me with the salary I'm owed." Ultimately, Mia yielded and instructed Peyton to issue Timothy his wages for

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the two days. After all, Timothy had kept his end of the bargain.

In this critical moment, Mia couldn't afford any information to leak to the media.

Taking the 50 dollars, Timothy offered Mia a wry smile. "Is this the standard

rate for being your bodyguard?"

Peyton intervened to explain, "That's because you're still in a trial period. Once your employment is official, your salary will double. For now, this is the

rate." Timothy remained silent as he pocketed the 50 dollars.

Nonchalantly, he

stood up and exited the room.

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Mia hurried after him, her tone urgent. "Are you planning to go to the mall now? The paparazzi photos likely haven't been removed yet. If you go now,

you're bound to be seen!"

Timothy remained unfazed. "Well, that's not something I'm going to lose sleep

over."

Mia simmered with frustration at Timothy's unyielding attitude. What did

mean it wasn't his concern?

Was he implying that she had to shoulder the responsibility alone?

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In the end, Mia gave in and stormed off to the mall alongside Timothy. During

the car ride, neither exchanged a word.

As Timothy noticed Mia's sulky expression from the corner of his eye, his lips

curled slightly.

After getting out of the car, they made their way to an exclusive elevator that

took them directly to the top floor of the mall.

Sitting down on the sofa, Mia addressed Timothy, saying, "You can have whatever you need delivered here. There's no need for you to go out."

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If Timothy were to venture outside now, he'd definitely attract the paparazzi's

attention.

you

Given his distinctive appearance, he would be recognized immediately. Previously, Timothy used to shop in a similar manner, with dedicated staff bringing items to the VIP room for his selection. He disliked wandering in crowded places, considering it a waste of time.

Just then, a store attendant approached and politely asked, "May I assist

in finding something, Ms. Lane?"

Glancing at Timothy beside her, Mia suggested, "You should ask him." Timothy turned to the attendant and requested, "I need to pick out some

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children's gifts. Could you please bring me the best-selling items available?"

Upon hearing Timothy's tone, Mia propped her chin up and glanced over, remarking, "Timothy, you've only got 50 bucks. How can you be so bold as to

ask for the best-selling items? Do you even have enough money?" As Mia's words hung in the air, the VIP room fell into a hush.

Despite the attendant's extensive experience, she had never encountered such a situation before.

Timothy, usually confident and self-assured, momentarily fell silent. He turned

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to the attendant and inquired, "Do you have any suggestions for what I could

get with 50 bucks?"

The attendant was momentarily taken aback. After all, most patrons of their

establishment wouldn't typically be constrained by a 50-dollar budget. Those

who couldn't afford it wouldn't choose to shop there in the first place. Despite having just 50 bucks, Timothy carried himself with confidence and an

air of affluence, almost as if he had five million dollars instead. His presence

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was commanding, far exceeding what one would expect from someone with

such a modest budget.

The attendant nervously replied, "Let me go and see what I can find. Please

wait a moment." Once the attendant left, Mia struggled to suppress her laughter. "Mr. Barrett, have you ever considered what you can purchase with

just 50 bucks?"

Unaccustomed to financial constraints, Timothy found himself in unfamiliar territory.

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"Hey there, pretty boy bodyguard, need a loan?" a woman's voice taunted from outside the room.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 859-As Mia looked up, she recognized the woman as Isabella Bowen. It seemed fate had a twisted sense

of humor to reunite them once more. Why couldn't the Bowen family just leave

them be?

Isabella strutted in, flaunting her designer handbag. "Mia, I can't believe you're

being so stingy, only giving your little toy boy 50 dollars for shopping!"

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When Mia heard Isabella refer to Timothy as her "little boy toy", she struggled

to contain her laughter.

Clearing her throat, she responded, "That 50 dollars is his compensation for

two days of work."

"So, you're only giving him 50 bucks for two days' work? You might as well

come to work for me, pretty boy. At least I won't shortchange you." Isabella

was taken aback as she turned to look at Timothy, who wasn't wearing sunglasses. She hadn't expected him to be so attractive.

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No wonder Mia had been involved with this bodyguard!

Taking a step closer to Timothy, Isabella boldly pulled out a wad of cash from

her wallet and addressed him, saying, "Hey boy toy, I make more money in a

day than you do in a month of hard work.

"Don't waste your time with a miserly woman like Mia. Come with me instead,

and I promise you a life of luxury." Mia watched from the sidelines, astonished

by Isabella's audacity. She was tempted to grab her phone and capture this

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historic moment with the title writing, "The CEO of the esteemed Barret family

in Bern City being enticed with money by a woman!"

If this were to leak, it would undoubtedly make headlines!

It seemed that the Bowens were indeed an eccentric bunch, with each member being more peculiar than the last!

Timothy's expression remained stoic as he glanced at the heavily made-up Isabella. "Get lost," he replied tersely.

"Hey, don't act all high and mighty, little boy toy. The treatment I'm offering

you is much better than what Mia gives you! Why are you refusing?"

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Growing impatient, Timothy replied curtly, "Because you're too ugly." Upon

hearing this, Mia burst into laughter, clutching her stomach. "Isabella, did you

catch that? You're simply not attractive, and your family's genetics aren't stellar either.

"Perhaps you should let your brother know that he's not exactly appealing and

should tone down his antics. Even if I never marry someone, I wouldn't consider marrying him!"

Isabella's anger flared, pointing accusingly at Timothy. "You're the one who's

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ugly here! Count yourself lucky that I'm willing to support you! "How dare you

reject me? So, you'd rather stay with a stingy woman like Mia, huh? Clearly,

you don't know what's best for you!"

Timothy had never experienced such an insult before.

His expression turned icy. "Being supported by an ugly freak is not a blessing,

it's a curse." Mia couldn't resist giving a thumbs up. That was a clever retort!

As a pampered heiress, Isabella typically projected arrogance and dominance. She had never been addressed in such a manner before,

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especially not by a mere bodyguard.

Seething with anger, Isabella countered, "Mia, your bodyguard has some nerve to talk back to me. I'll be sure to report this to Lewis; your little bodyguard won't get away with it."

Mia rubbed her chin thoughtfully. "Isn't Lewis supposed to be at the hospital

getting his teeth fixed right now?"

After all, Timothy had punched Lewis a few hours ago, resulting in him losing

two teeth.

As Mia's words trailed off, she couldn't help but notice Isabella's bewildered

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expression. It seemed that Isabella was probably unaware of the altercation.

In that instant, Isabella grabbed her phone and exclaimed, "What nonsense are you spouting? I'm calling Lewis right now. He definitely won't let your

pretty boy bodyguard off the hook. Just wait and see!" As Isabella made the

call, her expression shifted from determination to shock. "What? My brother

got beaten up? By whom?"

After hanging up, Isabella's anger flared. "Mia, how could you allow your pretty boy bodyguard to assault my brother? Let me warn you, the Bowen

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family won't take this lightly! Be prepared to face legal consequences!"
Mia reclined on the couch, chuckling softly. "I'll be waiting."
With her threat delivered, Isabella stormed out in a fury.
Despite this, Mia didn't take the Bowens' warning seriously.
She glanced at Timothy beside her and remarked, "I must admit, your face is surprisingly valuable. Have you ever thought about switching careers?"
Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 860-Timothy lowered his gaze and glanced at Mia, asking, "So, what's your offer?"

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Meeting Timothy's suggestive gaze, Mia swiftly adjusted her expression,

retorting, "You're mistaken. I'm a person of integrity!" Shortly afterward, the

store attendant arrived with a small toy, stating, "This toy is on sale for exactly

50 dollars. It's the least expensive item in our store and also a suitable gift for

you, sir."

Glancing at the modest toy, Mia couldn't help but notice its simplicity compared to the lavish gifts Timothy had previously selected for Ginger. Without hesitation, Timothy picked up the toy and placed 50 dollars in cash on

the table, declaring, "I'll take it."

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Mia was surprised by Timothy's sudden decisiveness. She hadn't realized Timothy could be so flexible and accommodating.

Mia turned to the attendant nearby and asked, "Now that he's finished shopping, could you help me gather some items I need?"

Having decided to visit Ginger in the hospital, Mia realized she needed to prepare some gifts in advance.

Since things weren't panning out with Timothy, she would have to persuade

Ginger to play along in another scheme.

After finishing their shopping, Mia turned to Timothy and requested, "Could

you help carry these items to the car?"

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Seeing Timothy take up the bags, Mia's spirits lifted. She discreetly snapped a

photo of his back—perhaps it could be used as leverage in the future. It seemed that the formidable CEO had been reduced to the role of a laborer!

As Timothy and Mia stepped out of the store, a group of people approached

them.

The middle-aged woman at the head of the group fixed Mia with a stern gaze

and stated, "You're Mia Lane, aren't you?"

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Pausing, Mia responded calmly, "Yes, that's correct. May I ask who you are?"

It was evident that the woman harbored no good intentions.

"Ms. Lane, I'm here to talk about my son, Chuck. A few days ago, during your

dinner party, he and another young woman got carried away and acted inappropriately.

"However, it seems that you've exaggerated this into a criminal issue. That's

why I've come today to address this matter with you."

It appeared that the woman in question was Agatha Sinclair, the mother of Chuck Jones, who had recently returned from abroad.

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Mia's expression grew cold as she replied calmly, "You should take this up with Harper Martinez, not me. I'm not directly involved."

"If that's your stance, Ms. Lane, then perhaps this conversation won't be productive. We've already reached out to Harper and her family, and they've

agreed to a resolution.

"However, it seems that your lawyer has been encouraging her to press charges against Chuck. That's why I've come to speak with you, Ms. Lane, to

understand what issues you have with Chuck that warrant such drastic actions." Mia had an inkling of why Agatha had approached her, but she

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hadn't anticipated that Harper and her parents were already willing to settle

the matter.

With resolve, Mia asserted, "The lawyer I sent was to assist Harper. The ultimate decision lies with her. If she opts not to pursue legal action and prefers to reconcile with you, I won't interfere." "Very well. In that case, please

retract your lawyer, Ms. Lane. From here on out, the issue is between us and

Harper. Please refrain from any further involvement." "As I mentioned before,

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if Harper no longer requires legal representation, my lawyer will gracefully

step aside."

Agatha's expression shifted abruptly as she countered, "Ms. Lane, that's not

what you assured us earlier. You mentioned you wouldn't intervene in this situation.

"So, why did you arrange for a lawyer to represent Harper? It seems you're

deliberately provoking a conflict with the Jones family."

Mia began to grasp the situation. It appeared that Harper probably wasn't

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interested in reconciliation, which prompted the Bowens to reach out to Mia.

Mia's tone grew cold as she replied, "Considering Chuck's behavior at my business banquet, it's clear he also has grievances with the Lane family. In all

fairness, he was the one who initiated the conflict." Agatha's expression hardened as she confronted Mia. "Mia, don't overstep your authority. The Jones family is close to forming a partnership with the Barrett family. Once

that happens, the Lane family won't have the upper hand for much longer." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 861-Upon hearing Agatha's words,

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Mia found herself at a loss for where to begin her critique! It appeared that the Jones family had a close relationship with the Bowen family, evident from Lewis' prior approach to Mia regarding the Jones family's

affairs.

However, Mia hadn't anticipated the Jones family leveraging their partnership

with the Barrett family to intimidate her.

The Bowens often boasted about the Barretts' prominence in Bern City, unaware that Timothy Barrett, the CEO of the Barrett group, was currently serving as Mia's bodyguard.

Despite this, Timothy had never acknowledged any collaboration with the

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Bowen family.

Mia couldn't comprehend where the Bowen and Jones families derived their

confidence to behave so arrogantly.

Upon seeing Mia's continued silence, Agatha assumed she was intimidated and pressed on triumphantly, "Ms. Lane, we are both esteemed figures in Nord City's high society. There's no need to strain our relationship over a commoner woman, wouldn't you agree?" Unfazed, Mia smirked and responded, "I'll say it again. If Harper chooses not to pursue charges and decides to reconcile, my lawyer can return at any moment. Instead of wasting

time with me, you should focus on earning Harper's forgiveness."

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Mia was familiar with the behavior of the Jones family.

After all, those in positions of power often use their authority to oppress others. If Harper were genuinely interested in reconciling, the Jones family wouldn't have approached Mia in the first place.

Nevertheless, Mia was determined not to yield to their pressure. Agatha's expression shifted abruptly as she taunted, "Mia, are you really looking to get

on the wrong side of both the Jones and the Bowen families?"

Raising an eyebrow, Mia retorted, "Let's be real, do the Jones family and the

Bowen family even have the stature to be enemies with the Lane family?" Mia couldn't help but marvel at their audacity.

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With that, she turned on her heel and exited, refusing to waste any more time

on them.

Observing Timothy nearby, Agatha couldn't help but recognize him. She swiftly exclaimed, "Mia, it's obvious there's something going on between you

and this bodyguard.

"Be cautious; clarifying this scandal to the Bowen family won't be a walk in the

park. They won't exactly welcome a woman of questionable morals marrying

into their family!"

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"Does the Bowen family even deserve to be associated with the Lane family?

Considering the rumors they've been spreading, I'll have my lawyer send them a letter soon, demanding a formal clarification and apology." Mia was

determined to take action. If left unattended, many might truly believe that the

Lane family was about to formalize a marriage pact with the Bowen family.

Their persistent pestering was truly nauseating.

Upon getting into the car, Mia promptly dialed Jason's number. "Hi, Jason.

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The Bowen family has been spreading rumors about an engagement between

our families. It's causing quite a stir.

"I want our legal team to draft a formal letter to the Bowen family, demanding

a public retraction and apology." "I've been informed of the situation. Rest assured, I'll promptly reach out to the Bowen family. They're delusional if they

think they stand a chance of marrying into our family."

"Jason, there's another matter. Earlier today, Chuck Bowen paid me an unwelcome visit. Things got heated, and he ended up losing a couple of teeth,

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all thanks to my bodyguard. Needless to say, the Bowen family won't take this

lightly."

Mia proceeded to recount the incident involving Chuck from the recent banquet. She felt it necessary to provide Jason with all the details before instructing him to send a lawyer's letter.

Otherwise, there was a risk of Jason being misled by the Bowen family's legal

representatives.

"Mia, I understand the situation. You don't need to worry about the Bowen family. I'll handle it."

"Thank you, Jason."

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With Jason's law firm involved, Mia wouldn't have to worry about a thing. Although she could have managed the situation independently, having Jason

intervene would underscore the Lane family's stance, making it clear that they

didn't entertain the notion of Mia's engagement with the Bowen family. As Mia was about to end the call, Jason unexpectedly asked, "By the way, Mia, I heard a rumor recently about you having an affair with your bodyguard.

Is that true?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 862-Upon hearing Jason's inquiry,

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Mia hurried to explain, her tone betraying a hint of nervousness. "Oh, that rumor? It's merely media exaggeration. "I had a minor slip, and my bodyguard

assisted me. I suspect the Bowen family is behind this, attempting to smear my reputation." "I see. Rest assured, I'll handle it."

Mia felt a wave of relief as Jason seemed to accept her explanation without any hint of suspicion. Yet, she knew she couldn't conceal Timothy's presence

indefinitely.

Beside Mia, Timothy overheard her conversation with Jason. Her tone and demeanor were noticeably different; it was evident that Mia shared a close relationship with her family.

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Turning to him, Mia asked, "If I arrange for you to visit Ginger in the hospital,

will you agree to leave Nord City?"

Timothy's gaze narrowed slightly as he responded, "Certainly. As long as Ginger is healthy, everything is open for discussion." However, Timothy's reply merely hinted at the possibility of negotiation; he didn't outright promise

to leave Nord City.

The following morning, Mia received a report from Peyton. Someone had intentionally leaked information online, alleging illicit dealings

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behind the promotional webpage of her movie, thereby implicating an innocent

woman in the process.

The news spread rapidly, tarnishing the positive image of Mia's inspirational

film.

Mia didn't need to speculate; she was certain that someone from the Bowen

family was behind the smear campaign.

Turning to Peyton, Mia instructed, "Dispatch someone from the PR department to address this issue immediately.

"Also, what's Harper's final decision? Is she opting for a settlement or

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proceeding with a lawsuit against the Jones family?"

"Harper has chosen to pursue legal action against the Jones family."

"That's

excellent news."

Mia was aware of the Jones family's recent attempts to intimidate and bribe

Harper. Fortunately, Harper remained steadfast and refused to compromise.

Glancing at Peyton beside her, Mia stated firmly, "We'll offer Harper our full

support as long as she stands firm."

Observing Mia, Timothy remarked with surprise, "I'm surprised to see you

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being so generous to a stranger."

"Firstly, there's an unspoken pact of mutual support among women, something you may not fully grasp. Secondly, the Jones family is using the Bowen family's support to intentionally sabotage my project.

"If I were to overlook this, it would signal weakness from the Lane family to the

Bowen family. From any standpoint, I cannot afford to leave these issues unresolved." Peyton then added, "Ms. Mia, there's a promotional event for the

movie this afternoon. Would you like to attend?" "Absolutely. Please ensure

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the media is briefed beforehand to keep their questions in check. We can't risk

anyone intentionally disrupting the event." After all, the Bowen family was

certainly capable of such tactics.

This marked Mia's debut in the entertainment industry, underscoring the importance of her making a confident entrance. Hence, she insisted on being

involved in every step of the process.

In the afternoon, Mia slipped into her selected attire before settling into the car

and heading toward the event venue.

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As Mia glanced out at the gathered media reporters, she took a deep breath.

Public opinion was the most unpredictable factor, and she knew she was in for

a tough battle.

Timothy glanced at her and suggested, "Let me go down first and hold off those reporters for you."

Mia nodded gratefully. Having a bodyguard by her side at this moment was

undoubtedly reassuring.

She remembered how Timothy had dealt with reporters last time, even resorting to smashing their microphones and cameras. It was likely that

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journalists would be more cautious in his presence this time.

Swinging open the car door, Timothy gracefully stepped out, his steely gaze

sweeping over the nearby reporters.

Just as he moved to the other side to open the door for Mia, a man in a suit with a leather-trimmed collar swiftly approached from the side.

The man preempted Timothy, taking the initiative to open the car door for Mia.

Seeing this, Timothy's eyebrows immediately furrowed in disapproval. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 863-Timothy's expression turned

cold as he observed the sudden appearance of the man. Who was he?

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As the car door swung open and Mia prepared to step out, she was taken aback to find Dylan unexpectedly present.

A smile graced her lips as she remarked, "Dylan Lane, what a wonderful surprise to see you here."

The man gracefully opening the door for Mia was none other than Dylan Lane,

the male supporting actor in her current project. He was someone she viewed

as having tremendous potential and wished to support.

Dylan's performance in this film was exceptionally impressive. Even before

the movie hit the screens, leaked footage had sparked excitement and

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anticipation.

"Mia, for an event as significant as today's, it's only fitting for me to be here to

welcome you in person," Dylan expressed warmly.

"Well, you're certainly more considerate than most," Mia replied, returning his

smile.

Stepping out of the car, Mia couldn't shake off the sudden chill she felt from

Timothy nearby, his eyes hidden behind dark sunglasses.

As Mia conversed and laughed with the unexpected newcomer, Timothy's expression grew cold.

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Noticing Timothy's change in demeanor, Mia swiftly looked away, pretending

not to notice. She walked alongside Dylan, heading toward the entrance of the

promotional event.

Right on cue, a swarm of reporters surged forward, eager for interviews. "Ms. Lane, there have been rumors circulating about a scandal at your recent

banquet, alleging that you exploited a young woman to entertain a wealthy heir. Can you confirm if there's any truth to these allegations?" Mia's demeanor shifted abruptly upon hearing the question, her expression

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turning cold. She knew this topic was inevitable, but she had already devised

a plan to address it.

Mia calmly responded to the reporter, asserting, "The rumors surrounding that

evening are baseless. However, an unexpected guest did intrude upon the dinner party and was caught in the act of committing a crime.

"We promptly notified the authorities, and both legal representation and law

enforcement are actively engaged in the matter. Besides, the young woman involved has chosen to pursue legal recourse." "Ms. Lane, considering the scandal at the banquet and the subsequent legal actions, do you foresee any

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impact on the film's release?" "Using box office figures as leverage is unnecessary; this matter is entirely distinct. As a woman, I stand in solidarity

with the victim. "Regardless of the perpetrator's status, he will face the consequences of his actions! Women support women. I trust that the authorities and the judiciary will render a fair judgment in this case." After her

statement, Mia walked away, disregarding the reporter's further attempts to

engage her.

Standing beside her, Dylan praised, "Mia, your speech just now was truly impressive!"

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With a smile, Mia turned to Peyton and directed, "As we discussed, the PR department can now proceed with our initial plan." Mia had anticipated that

someone would undoubtedly attempt to steer the conversation toward the scandal today, all in an effort to sabotage her movie release.

Despite this, Mia adeptly redirected the discussion toward gender conflict. This not only placed pressure on the Jones family but also safeguarded her movie from the scandal's repercussions.

Before long, Mia's statement gained traction online.

Simultaneously, Harper made her first public statement, outlining the incident

at the banquet.

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She also disclosed Chuck's behind-the-scenes threats and attempts to pressure her into compromising. With Mia's legal and security support, Harper

found the courage to stand firm until now.

Once the video aired, it swiftly sparked a sensation.

Numerous netizens began to investigate, attempting to identify the reprehensible heir who mistreated Harper.

Before long, attendees of the banquet started coming forward to vindicate themselves, apprehensive of being implicated in Harper's ordeal.

Mia settled into her seat, watching as the news quickly disseminated across

social media.

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Fortunately, public opinion had shifted to focus on Harper, with everyone now

anxiously awaiting the outcome of her lawsuit. Observing this change in public

sentiment, Mia felt a sense of relief, confident that the movie's premiere would

proceed smoothly.

Indeed, the movie's press conference concluded without a hitch this time. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 864-As Mia was about to leave,

Dylan came up to her and said, "Mia, it's been a while since we last saw each

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other. We discussed grabbing a meal together previously. How about we celebrate today? Let's toast to the movie's box office success in advance." "Sure, sounds good," Mia replied, her mood considerably lifted by now. However, as soon as she accepted Dylan's invitation, Mia felt a sudden chill.

She turned slightly, catching sight of Timothy's darkening expression. Following her gaze, Dylan's eyes settled on Timothy, who stood behind Mia

with a stern countenance, his eyes concealed behind sunglasses. Despite the

shades, Timothy's striking features and athletic build were unmistakable. Dylan couldn't help but suspect that Timothy was the bodyguard who had

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been the subject of recent media buzz.

As Dylan glanced at Timothy, a hint of complexity flickered in his eyes. He

casually remarked, "Mia, is this that handsome bodyguard of yours? He looks

even better in person than in photos." Mia replied nonchalantly, "Really? I haven't paid much attention." "Mia, are you planning to launch another leading

man? You promised me the first shot at being the male lead. Whoever comes

next will have to wait in line."

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Upon a quick glance at Timothy, Dylan couldn't help but notice his striking

appearance, even with sunglasses shielding his eyes.

With Timothy's charisma, he could quickly rise to stardom in the entertainment

industry, particularly with Mia's endorsement.

However, Dylan knew he had to move fast and secure Mia's promotion before

anyone else.

Meanwhile, Dylan's agent, Morgan Brown, couldn't help but feel intrigued by

the bodyguard standing beside Mia, sporting sunglasses. Both his

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appearance and physique were exceptional, marking him as a rare talent. Stepping closer, Morgan approached Timothy and said, "Hey, have you ever

considered transitioning to the entertainment industry? How much do you make as a bodyguard? Why not try your luck as a star?"

With a stoic expression, Timothy coldly replied, "I'm not interested." "Come on,

don't be so closed-minded. Here's my business card. If you change your mind

in the future, feel free to contact me.

"Besides, the Lanes are a powerhouse of wealth and influence. If you're

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seeking a stable future with Ms. Lane, starting a career in the entertainment

industry would be a wise choice.

"With Ms. Lane's company backing you, I guarantee you'll become a star within a year of your debut!"

Given Timothy's looks, physique, and background, success seemed almost inevitable.

As Timothy glanced at Dylan walking alongside Mia, he whispered, "Is he really that big of a deal?"

"You mean Dylan Lane? He used to perform at a local bar, just a regular gig.

But ever since he crossed paths with Ms. Lane, everything changed.

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"She got him signed with a talent agency, and now he's become a sensation

as the second male lead. If this movie sells well, Dylan's value will double in

no time."

Timothy's expression darkened upon hearing this. Through gritted teeth, he

asked, "What's Dylan's relationship with her?"

Lowering his voice, Morgan spoke with a meaningful tone, "I don't think I need

to spell it out explicitly, do 1? Those who understand, get it." Timothy's face

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instantly flushed with rage. Beside him, Morgan briefly considered providing

further insight.

However, feeling the weight of Timothy's intimidating presence, Morgan opted

to hold back from approaching him.

Sensibly, Morgan chose to remain silent, though he couldn't help but wonder,

was this kind of "big shot" aura fitting for a mere bodyguard? Meanwhile, Mia

made her way toward the parking lot. Just as she was about to step into the car, she found the door unexpectedly blocked. To be precise, it was

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obstructed by two men!

Timothy leaned against the car door, his demeanor cold as he fixed his gaze

on Dylan. "This spot is mine."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 865-Tension immediately filled the

air as Mia turned to see Timothy and Dylan standing in front of the car door.

She remained silent, curious about their confrontation.

However, Dylan showed no signs of yielding. He stood casually by the door,

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blocking Timothy's access. "Sorry, but Mia and I have plans to dine together

tonight. It just doesn't feel right having a bodyguard in tow, you know?" Dylan was taken aback by the bodyguard's audacity. He had never encountered one so bold as to insist on sitting in the backseat with their employer.

Yet, Timothy stood his ground. "As her bodyguard, it's appropriate for me to

sit here."

Dylan persisted, "Actually, it's more suitable for a bodyguard to sit in the front

passenger seat."

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The two men locked eyes, neither showing any sign of backing down. In the

next moment, Dylan turned to Mia and proposed, "Mia, why don't you decide?

Where should the bodyguard sit?"

Mia paused briefly before suggesting, "How about we all sit together and make room for everyone?"

Timothy's expression soured instantly at Mia's suggestion. Through clenched

teeth, he objected, "Mia, are you serious? I have no desire to play the third wheel!"

Dylan's temper flared at Timothy's retort. "Watch your language, Mr.

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Bodyguard," he shot back sharply. "Please keep it civil. There's no need to make a fuss about 'three's a crowd".

"Mia and I are simply friends, and you're her employee. We're just going out

for a meal like any other group of friends. If you hadn't insisted on sitting beside Mia, none of this would have happened!" Mia's smile faltered slightly at

Timothy's remark. With a smirk, she offered, "Dylan, why don't you come sit

with me?"

Dylan's demeanor turned smug as he glanced meaningfully at Timothy. "As a

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bodyguard, you should know how to follow protocol." With that, Dylan stooped

to enter the car and forcefully closed the door. Outside, Timothy stood alone,

adjusting his tie in frustration. His gaze briefly darkened as he glanced at the

two figures inside the car.

In all his years, he had never encountered a manipulative "nice guy" who could outwit him!

Indeed, Timothy found Dylan's behavior utterly repulsive.

As Peyton was about to enter the car, Timothy blocked his path and nonchalantly claimed the front passenger seat.

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His movements were poised and unruffled, as though it were the most natural

thing in the world.

Upon seeing his seat taken, Peyton hesitated, casting a wary glance at Timothy. As he observed Timothy's somber expression, Peyton couldn't shake the sense of impending danger lingering in the air.

Peyton quickly retreated, clearing his throat. "Um, I'll just go sit in the other car

at the back," he muttered.

Choosing not to challenge Timothy for the seat, Peyton wisely stepped aside.

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After all, no one present knew Timothy's true identity. Nonetheless, Peyton

was well aware that Timothy wasn't just any bodyguard; he was the CEO of

the esteemed Barrett Group in Bern City.

Considering the possibility of Timothy becoming Mia's future husband, Peyton

realized it would be unwise to compete with him now.

Peyton chose to join the other bodyguards in the back of the car. Some of them couldn't help but speculate, "Who is this Mr. Barrett exactly? He has the

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nerve to stand up to Miguel without any repercussions—could there be more

to his relationship with Ms. Lane?" "I believe so. Despite rumors about Ms.

Mia's relationships with men, we, as her bodyguards, know the truth.

"Ms. Mia has always maintained her integrity and hasn't been romantically

involved with anyone except for this particular bodyguard, who appears to be

an exception." Indeed, none of the bodyguards were privy to Timothy's background. All they knew was that he had seemingly emerged out of

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nowhere, projecting an indifferent attitude toward everyone. The complexity of

his relationship with Mia only added to the mystery surrounding him. With a cryptic tone, Peyton cautioned, "Some matters are best left unquestioned." After all, Mia had explicitly instructed Peyton to keep Timothy's

identity under wraps. Nonetheless, Peyton wasn't foolish enough to risk provoking Timothy into a confrontation.

As Peyton glanced toward the car ahead, he quietly commended himself for

choosing to sit in the other car. He imagined the scene unfolding in the front

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car would be nothing short of a battlefield! Meanwhile, Mia felt a chill emanating from the passenger seat. Sensing the tension, Dylan swiftly redirected the conversation toward recent events in the entertainment industry, effectively diffusing the somber atmosphere inside the car. As Mia listened to Dylan, her face brightened with a continuous smile.

After

all, Dylan always had a wealth of juicy gossip to share whenever he visited.

Seated in the passenger seat, Timothy couldn't help but notice the laughter and animated chatter emanating from the back seat.

His expression darkened as he observed how effortlessly Dylan seemed to lift

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Mia's spirits.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 866-Upon catching sight of Mia's

cheerful expression in the rearview mirror, a wave of emotions stirred within

Timothy. He couldn't believe how happily she was chatting with Dylan! Suddenly, a twinge of jealousy gnawed at Timothy's heart.

The tension hung thick in the air, so tangible that even the driver beside him

seemed to shrink into his seat. If he hadn't been the one behind the wheel, he

might have preferred to be in the other car instead.

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Despite the tense atmosphere, Mia decided to brush it aside and carry on her

conversation with Dylan as if nothing was amiss.

Meanwhile, Dylan remained oblivious to Timothy in the passenger seat. With

his extensive experience in the entertainment industry, Dylan knew that lacking the foresight and determination to seize opportunities could hinder his

advancement.

Indeed, some opportunities were meant to be fought for.

An hour later, they arrived at the restaurant.

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Dylan kindly held the door open for Mia, remarking, "Mia, this restaurant has

recently added some incredibly tasty new dishes to their menu. You'll see what I mean once you try them later."

As Mia stepped out of the car, she caught sight of Timothy exiting from the

passenger seat. Sensing the tension radiating from him, Mia pretended not to

notice and continued walking toward the restaurant with Dylan.

After all, she was now single and had every right to dine with whomever she

pleased.

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As they strolled along, sharing laughter and conversation, Mia and Dylan couldn't shake off the unsettling feeling of being watched from behind. Lowering his voice, Dylan remarked, "Mia, what's the deal with your bodyguard? There's something about the way he looks at us that gives off a

strange vibe, almost as if he's intensely possessive. Could those media rumors be true?"

Mia replied calmly, "All those rumors in the media are baseless. You know how it goes with entertainment news—it's all just gossip and speculation." "Why do I get the feeling that this bodyguard has a thing for you?" After all,

men often had a knack for picking up on other men's intentions. Mia was

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surprised. "You think he's into me?"

"Yeah, the jealousy written all over his face was pretty obvious." But Mia shook her head. "No, it's not what you think. You're misunderstanding

him. His expression wasn't fueled by jealousy or any interest in me." Dylan looked puzzled. "Then what was it?"

Mia responded calmly, "It's because he's being pathetic." After all, Timothy

had abandoned his prestigious CEO position in Bern City to become a mere

bodyguard in Nord City. If that wasn't pathetic, then what was? Upon hearing Mia's words, Dylan fell silent for a moment, a hint of

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contemplation in his eyes. From Mia's tone, he could tell that her relationship

with this bodyguard was far from straightforward.

Having known Mia for two years, Dylan had never witnessed her behavior around any other man like this.

It was becoming evident that Mia treated this bodyguard differently.

As Timothy trailed behind, he observed Mia and Dylan entering the private

lounge. With a stern expression, he followed suit, stepping into the room as

well.

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After they settled in and placed their orders, Dylan shifted his attention to the

stern-faced Timothy standing by the door. "Mia, since it's just the two of us

dining, we don't really need your bodyguard here. It's a bit awkward." Dylan had intentionally said this, wanting Timothy out of the picture. After all,

he had to be ruthless when dealing with adversaries.

Clearing her throat, Mia proposed, "Maybe you could dine elsewhere for the

time being."

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However, Timothy remained firm, his demeanor cold as he asserted, "As your

bodyguard, ensuring your safety is my duty."

Timothy wasn't comfortable leaving Mia alone in a room with another man.

Observing Timothy's reluctance to depart, Mia decided not to push the matter

any further. If Timothy insisted on being stubborn, she didn't feel it was her

responsibility to persuade him otherwise.

Watching the scene unfold, Dylan reluctantly acquiesced. Soon after, their dishes were served.

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Dylan smiled as he introduced the dishes, saying, "Mia, you should give this

one a try. It's really delicious. I've heard it's a modified version of a specialty

dish from Bern City."

Mia's surprise was evident upon learning about the dish's origin. "This is from

Bern City?" she inquired.

"That's correct," Dylan confirmed. "I've heard that the chef who prepared this

dish had previously worked for the prestigious Barrett family in Bern City.

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"This particular dish was known to be a favorite of that picky aristocrat from

Bern City."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 867-Upon hearing this statement,

Mia's appetite immediately waned, prompting her to set down her cutlery. She peered at the dish before her and questioned, "Are you certain that this chef worked for the esteemed Barrett family in Bern City, and that this dish

was Mr. Barrett's favorite?"

Wasn't that too much of a coincidence?

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Mia couldn't believe the serendipity of encountering a chef who had worked at

Timothy's household just as they casually went out for a meal.

"This information is straight from the chef's mouth. Rumor has it that the CEO

of the esteemed Barrett Group in Bern City has an exceptionally discriminating palate and is notoriously demanding. "However, these signature

dishes prepared by the chef seem to be quite popular." Upon hearing these absurd rumors, Mia suppressed a smile and pressed on, "Besides mentioning

Mr. Barrett's discerning and hard-to- please taste, what else did the chef

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reveal?"

She was eager to learn more!

As soon as Mia finished speaking, she felt Timothy's subtle gaze on her.

"He didn't mention much else, only that Mr. Barrett has a very selective palate

and is difficult to please.

"The Barrett family changes chefs frequently, and he stayed there for quite some time before eventually quitting.

"However, the chef's culinary skills remain commendable. I've sampled these

dishes, and they're quite impressive."

Upon hearing this, Mia exchanged a meaningful glance with Timothy, who

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stood at the door. "I never imagined Mr. Barrett would have such a negative

reputation outside." Glancing at the dishes on the table, Timothy replied coldly, "It's all unfounded." After all, Timothy's culinary preferences had always been inconsistent; he was content with mild flavors and had no fixed

preferences for specific dishes. Therefore, the chef's claim was clearly untrue.

Perhaps this chef had never actually worked at the Barrett residence. Dylan's

displeasure was evident upon hearing this. "You're just a bodyguard, what do

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you know? How can you be so certain that the chef is lying? After all, he has

previously worked for the Barrett family. While his claims might be somewhat

exaggerated, they're unlikely to be entirely baseless." Upon hearing Dylan's

defense, Mia suppressed a smile and nodded. "You make a valid point. There

must be some truth to it. After all, rumors often contain a kernel of truth. "If this supposed Mr. Barrett was easy to please, the chef wouldn't be criticizing him behind his back." Dylan chimed in, "Besides, we all know that

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wealthy individuals are notoriously hard to please."

"Exactly," Mia agreed.

Timothy's expression hardened. "If you don't believe me, there's nothing more

I can do."

Dylan found Timothy's response somewhat odd. He spoke with a tone reminiscent of the "Mr. Barrett" himself, which struck Dylan as overly arrogant.

Dylan swiftly changed the topic and offered Mia some food, saying, "Let's move on from this, Mia. We should probably eat before the dishes get cold."

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Observing Dylan's sudden attentiveness to Mia, Timothy's expression turned

cold. "Hey, you might want to think twice about using that fork to serve her. It's

been in your mouth, so it's definitely contaminated with your saliva." Mia's already waning appetite vanished upon hearing this remark. Feeling embarrassed, Dylan quickly apologized, "Mia, I'm sorry, I wasn't paying attention." However, Mia didn't dwell on it. She understood that Timothy was

deliberately trying to disgust her and spoil her appetite.

After indulging in a few bites of dessert, she gently placed her cup down and

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declared, "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom."

She felt the urge to step outside for some fresh air.

After Mia departed, the atmosphere in the private lounge immediately grew

tense.

Dylan's gentle smile vanished instantly, replaced by a vigilant expression as

he fixed his gaze on Timothy by the door.

"As a bodyguard, you should know your boundaries and refrain from desiring

what isn't yours. Ms. Lane is the heiress of the Lane family, and though she

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may find you somewhat interesting for now, she won't end up with you." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 868-Leaning against the wall, Timothy regarded Dylan with disdain. "I'm not like you."

"What sets us apart? To Ms. Lane, we're essentially the same," Dylan countered.

"My connection with her is far more intricate than you realize," Timothy asserted, a touch of arrogance in his tone.

This statement intrigued Dylan. "What exactly is your relationship with Ms.

Lane?"

"I don't have to disclose that to you," Timothy replied firmly, shooting Dylan a

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piercing stare. "It would be wise for you to maintain your distance from her.

Otherwise, you'll come to regret it."

Despite being in Nord City, taking down a lowly actor like Dylan would be

considered child's play for Timothy.

Dylan responded with a mocking expression, "Do you really think you can scare me off? I was just trying to give you a friendly heads-up that Mia isn't

someone you can chase after. If it's money you're after, just name your price."

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Upon hearing this, Timothy removed his sunglasses, revealing his sharp and

arrogant eyes. "You might be daring, but my rate is out of your league." Dylan was taken aback by Timothy's sudden change in appearance. Timothy

was remarkably handsome, and his gaze held a captivating intensity. Beyond his unexpectedly striking features, there was a certain aura about him

that didn't fit the typical image of a bodyguard.

Dylan's expression betrayed his bewilderment. "Who exactly are you?" He began to suspect that Timothy was more than just a regular bodyguard. However, he had never seen him with Mia before.

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It was as if Timothy had emerged out of nowhere.

With his sunglasses back on, Timothy calmly remarked, "You don't need to

know who I am. Just understand that staying away from her is for your own

good. She's not a woman you can pursue." Throughout his tenure in the entertainment industry, Dylan had encountered a diverse array of individuals.

Yet, in the presence of this bodyguard, he couldn't shake off a creeping unease, prompting him to erase any trace of disdain he may have previously held.

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There was a complexity to this man that Dylan couldn't ignore. Looking at Timothy earnestly, Dylan reiterated, "I'm serious about offering you compensation." Although Dylan sensed there was more to Timothy than met

the eye, the fact that he was merely Mia's bodyguard suggested he likely wasn't wealthy.

After all, what affluent man would work as a bodyguard to pursue a woman?

The notion seemed utterly absurd to Dylan.

Dylan considered his current career somewhat successful, having amassed a

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decent amount of money. Therefore, finances weren't a significant concern for

him.

Interrupting coldly, Timothy asserted, "She's not someone you can simply negotiate a price for."

With no desire to engage in further conversation with Dylan, Timothy briskly

turned and exited the private room.

Before long, the sound of commotion echoed from the restroom.

Upon hearing the disturbance, Timothy's expression shifted. Without a moment's hesitation, he turned swiftly and strode toward the restroom. Mia

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had sought a moment of respite in the restroom, but she never expected Connie to burst in, brimming with hostility.

"Mia, how dare you attack my son like this? I will make sure you are held accountable for it today!"

Before Mia could respond, Connie, accompanied by two other women, lunged

toward her. It was clear that these women were completely unhinged. Despite possessing some self-defense skills, Mia found herself overpowered

by the trio.

Out of the blue, Connie's handbag struck Mia with force.

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An intense wave of pain surged through Mia's head, causing her to feel dizzy

and fight to maintain her balance.

In an instant, a tall figure appeared before her.

As Mia strained to open her eyes, Timothy's silhouette gradually came into focus, approaching her. In that instant, a torrent of memories surged through

her mind, nearly overpowering her.

The deluge of memories felt like a mounting pressure in her mind, on the brink

of exploding.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 869-Clutching her throbbing head,

Mia desperately wished she could stem the tide of memories flooding her mind.

As she staggered, Timothy moved forward, wrapping her in his arms with evident concern. "Are you okay?" he asked, his voice filled with worry. Mia's headache was so intense that she couldn't muster a coherent response.

Meanwhile, Connie remained relentless in her threats. "Mia, if you don't explain yourself today, we'll both go down together!" she exclaimed. Ignoring

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Connie's words, Timothy swiftly snatched Connie's handbag and slammed it

forcefully onto the ground.

Connie was taken aback, fixing Timothy with a sharp glare. "You penniless

bodyguard! How dare you toss my bag like that? Do you have any idea how

much it costs? You couldn't afford it even if you sold everything you own!" she

screeched.

The other woman cautiously interjected, "Connie, is it possible that this bodyguard is responsible for Lewis' injuries?"

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Upon seeing Timothy, Connie immediately connected the dots and began accusing him vehemently, "Did you knock out Lewis' teeth?" she shouted angrily.

Timothy's expression turned cold as he locked eyes with Connie. "Yes, it was

me. What are you going to do about it?"

"So, you're curious about my next move, huh?" Connie retorted, her tone fierce. "After what you did to Lewis, believe me, I won't just let it slide! "I've already notified the authorities. Get ready to face the consequences; you're in for some jail time!"

With a protective embrace, Timothy encircled Mia in his arms, his heart racing

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with anger as he looked at her pale face.

With a dangerous glint in his eyes, Timothy warned Connie, "If anything happens to her, it won't just be your son facing consequences. I'll ensure the

entire Bowen family joins him!"

After his chilling threat, Timothy carried Mia out of the room.

Connie was momentarily stunned by Timothy's words, taking a moment to compose herself before responding, "How dare a mere bodyguard like him speak to me in such a manner? Threatening to destroy Lewis and my entire family? It's utterly absurd!"

Her companion added dismissively, "He's nothing but a lowly bodyguard, talking rubbish."

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"Exactly. Connie, once your alliance with the Barrett family is solidified, you

won't have to worry about the Lanes anymore."

Connie's expression hardened as she nodded firmly. "You're right. I'll make

sure Mia apologizes to Lewis on her knees. And as for the bodyguard, he won't escape punishment!"

Exiting the restaurant, Timothy held Mia tightly, his expression unwavering.

Meanwhile, Dylan couldn't help but overhear the commotion from outside. As

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he emerged, he was startled to see Mia being carried out, her face drained of

color.

With concern etched on his face, Dylan approached and asked, "What happened to Mia?"

"Stay out of it," Timothy snapped at Dylan, dismissing his question. Turning to

Peyton, Timothy ordered, "Take her to the hospital immediately." Peyton didn't

stop to ask about Mia's injuries. Instead, he quickly followed Timothy out of

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the restaurant, immediately signaling for the driver to pick them up outside.

Initially planning to join them, Dylan found himself abruptly halted by Timothy's

firm shove. With a serious expression, Timothy warned, "Stay out of this!" Meanwhile, Peyton swiftly settled into the passenger seat, instructing the driver to head to the hospital.

Dylan was surprised by how quickly Peyton complied with Timothy's orders,

but he opted not to intervene.

Instead, he got into his own car and followed closely behind, rushing to the hospital alongside them.

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Inside the car, Timothy held Mia gently, his voice soft as he asked, "How are

you feeling now? We're almost at the hospital. Just hold on a little longer." Mia

felt dizzy and nauseous, her head pounding from the ordeal. She couldn't believe Connie, that erratic woman, had dared to hit her on the head! Gripping Timothy's hand tightly, she uttered, "My head hurts a lot. I think I

might have a concussion."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 870-Upon learning about Mia's

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head injury, Peyton grew deeply worried. He swiftly reached out to the doctors

at the private hospital and hurried there without delay.

The medical team at the private hospital was already on standby.

Unbeknownst to Mia, Connor happened to be among the hospital staff members.

As Timothy carried Mia out of the car, Connor was taken aback to see him. "What are you doing here?" he exclaimed in surprise.

Mia realized she was in a difficult situation as soon as she heard Connor's voice. There was no way she could hide anymore.

Deciding to go along with it, Mia closed her eyes and pretended to faint.

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Stepping forward, Timothy gently lowered Mia into a wheelchair. "Now isn't

the time for questions," he stated firmly.

"She sustained a head injury from being hit with a bag, and she's experiencing

nausea and dizziness. It seems to be a mild concussion." Observing Mia's pallid complexion, Connor didn't bother questioning Timothy's presence. Instead, he swiftly wheeled Mia into the operating room for assessment. Meanwhile, Timothy stood guard outside the operating room, his eyes blazing

with a cold fury at the mere thought of Mia's injury. It appeared that the Bowen family was truly despicable.

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Before long, Dylan arrived. He approached Peyton and asked, "What's the situation?"

Glancing toward the operating room, Peyton responded, "They're still conducting tests. Let's hope for the best for Ms. Lane."

As Dylan's eyes moved from the operating room to Timothy standing outside,

his expression became more nuanced, a mixture of curiosity and suspicion brewing in his thoughts.

He couldn't help but ponder the nature of the relationship between Timothy

and Mia. What exactly was their connection?

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Half an hour later, Connor emerged from the operating room clad in a white

coat.

Timothy hurried over to him, his concern evident. "How is Mia?" he asked urgently.

Connor shot Timothy a cold glare. "What are you doing here with Mia?" he

questioned disdainfully. "I knew trouble would follow once you showed up."

Suppressing his impatience, Timothy asked, "How's Mia? What's her condition exactly?"

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"So, now you're worried about Mia, huh?" Connor shot back. "If you weren't

hanging around her, would she be hurt?

"And speaking of which, you never answered my question. Weren't you supposed to have gone back to Bern City? Why are you still here, lurking around Mia and causing trouble?"

Timothy remained silent in the face of Connor's accusations, only repeating, "I

just want to know how Mia is doing."

"Listen here, Barrett, you've got no business knowing anything about her condition!" Connor was utterly furious; encountering Timothy never seemed to

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lead to anything good.

In a burst of fury, Connor turned to Peyton and commanded, "Get someone to

remove this man immediately. Keep him away from Mia! I'll deal with him

later!"

Timothy's expression turned icy as he retorted, "I won't leave until she's recovered." "Well, Timothy, it seems you're not one to heed warnings," Connor remarked, his tone sharp. "Don't blame me for taking drastic measures then."

Without a moment's hesitation, Connor summoned his bodyguards. Casting a

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glance in Timothy's direction, he commanded, "Give him a good beating, would you? If he refuses to leave, incapacitate him!" Indeed, Connor had been

itching to take action for some time.

Now that Timothy had fallen into his trap, he certainly wouldn't hold back. Determination etched on his face, Timothy stood his ground, engaging in a fierce altercation with Connor's bodyguards. Despite being outnumbered, he

refused to yield.

Observing this scene unfold from the sidelines, Dylan was completely taken

aback.

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After all, Connor was Mia's third brother. Judging by their earlier interaction, it

seemed Mia's relationship with Timothy was anything but ordinary.

Pondering this, Dylan's curiosity only intensified.

Was Timothy really just an ordinary bodyguard?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 871-Nonetheless, the Lanes' clear

disdain for Timothy was a welcome sight for Dylan.

At that moment, Connor directed a hostile glance toward Dylan and asked, "And who might you be?"

Feeling uneasy, Dylan promptly clarified, "Hello, Mr. Lane. I work at Ms. Lane's company. She and I had plans for dinner tonight.

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"But unexpectedly, Ms. Lane ran into the Bowens in the restroom, and Mrs.

Bowen ended up injuring her." Though Dylan felt reluctant to divulge, keeping

silent might implicate him further with Timothy.

Besides, it was widely known in Nord City that the Lane brothers were fiercely

protective of their younger sister.

Upon hearing this, Connor finally grasped the situation. "The Bowen family

sure has some nerve, don't they? Assaulting Mia like that! They're getting way

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too cocky!"

Despite this, Connor's animosity toward Timothy remained palpable.

Seeing

all his bodyguards lying defeated at Timothy's feet, Connor was taken aback.

"Seems like you're quite skilled, huh?" he grumbled. "Get more reinforcements

here, now!"

Connor couldn't believe it. Was Timothy seriously gaining the upper hand in

the Lane family's territory in Nord City?

Shortly after, over ten additional bodyguards arrived. Despite Timothy's

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prowess, he was quickly outnumbered.

As Dylan observed from the sidelines, his expression became increasingly complex. Why was Timothy still refusing to leave?

Did he truly want to risk his life?

"Stop!"

A commanding voice echoed from the elevator, abruptly halting the altercation.

Upon hearing the interruption, Connor glanced up, his expression clouded with displeasure.

Spotting Jason, he immediately frowned and retorted, "Why are you stopping

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me? Every time this Barrett bastard appears, trouble follows Mia. He's nothing

but bad luck!"

As Connor's outburst ceased, the other bodyguards also halted their actions.

Timothy sat alone on the ground, visibly battered with bruises, his shattered

sunglasses scattered nearby.

Jason approached without sparing Timothy a glance, addressing Connor instead, "There's a lot of attention on the Lane family right now. Causing a fatal incident in the hospital won't bode well for us.

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"If you wish to deal with him, please find a more discreet location."
Observing

from the sidelines, Dylan was taken aback. Wasn't it a bit too risky to discuss

such matters in front of Timothy?

Nonetheless, Timothy remained unfazed by Jason's words, showing no signs

of intimidation.

As a seasoned lawyer, Jason was adept at managing such situations, which was why he stepped in when he witnessed Connor's bodyguards brutally assaulting Timothy.

Regardless of the circumstances, they couldn't risk anything happening to

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Timothy there, not even leaving behind a single piece of incriminating evidence.

Jason subtly acknowledged Dylan's nearby presence with a careful glance, silently conveying the need for discretion.

Dylan quickly reassured him, saying, "Mr. Lane, you have my word. I won't

mention a thing about what I saw. I'm firmly on Ms. Lane's side." Jason responded with a calculated smile, "That's good to know. However, I'll need

you to sign a confidentiality agreement." As a lawyer, Jason understood the

importance of having contractual evidence.

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Meanwhile, Connor's expression grew darker, revealing his dissatisfaction.

Hadn't Claude's associates already dealt with Timothy during their previous

encounter at the airport?

Plus, with rumors circulating about Timothy and his entire entourage hastily

departing Nord City, it was especially surprising for Connor to find Timothy still

lingering in Bern City.

Contemplating this, Connor found himself questioning Claude's proficiency in

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managing the situation.

Observing the disheveled Timothy, Connor quipped, "Hey, punk, why are you

still hanging around Nord City?"

With a composed demeanor, Timothy wiped the blood from the corner of his

mouth and replied, "I plan to stay until Ginger has fully recovered." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 872-Upon hearing Timothy's declaration, Connor and Jason's expressions shifted abruptly. They couldn't

help but wonder: Had Timothy somehow learned the truth about the bone marrow donation?

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But then Timothy continued, stating, "Ginger is my daughter too. I have every

right to remain by her side and ensure her recovery!"

Connor breathed a sigh of relief at Timothy's words. It appeared that Timothy

was still unaware of whether the bone marrow was intended for Ginger or Sage.

At that moment, Jason sternly intervened, saying, "Mia risked her life to bring

Ginger into this world. And let's not forget, it's been the Lane family's effort to

raise her over the years.

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"You have no right to be by Ginger's side. If you're even considering attempting to gain custody of her, I strongly suggest you drop that idea right

now!"

Given his experience as a lawyer, Jason had encountered many divorce cases before, giving him a good understanding of men's thoughts in such situations.

Throughout this time, Timothy brazenly lingered in Nord City, adamantly refusing to depart from Mia's side. He even insisted that he wouldn't leave until Ginger had fully recovered.

Nonetheless, his true intentions remained hidden. Behind the scenes, he could be scheming to secure custody of Ginger.

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Despite this, Ginger and Sage rightfully belonged to the Lane family, and their

custody was not up for grabs.

As Timothy steadied himself against the wall, he met the gaze of the Lane family with a steely resolve. "I have no intention of contesting custody of Ginger," he asserted firmly. "You have my word on that." Yet, beneath his outwardly reassuring words, there was a dual implication. Timothy's desire for

custody of Ginger was intertwined with his longing for Mia to return to him.

In his heart, he yearned for the restoration of his family—his wife and his child.

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However, Timothy wisely kept those thoughts to himself, knowing that expressing them aloud could lead to dire consequences.

"Hey, Barrett, I'll give you credit for having some insight, but even if you attempt to pursue custody, you won't succeed. Have you forgotten what I do

for a living?

"If I allow you to take custody of Ginger, then what was the point of being a

lawyer all these years?"

To preempt any potential custody battles from Timothy in the future, Jason had already made thorough preparations since Ginger and Sage were born.

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Therefore, Timothy didn't stand a chance, not even the slightest opportunity.

Observing Timothy's attire, Connor felt puzzled. He turned to Peyton and asked, "Wasn't there a recent scandal involving a bodyguard and Mia? Could

it be him?"

Peyton reluctantly nodded in response.

At this stage, there was no point in hiding any longer.

Connor's anger flared instantly as he strode forward, gripping Timothy's collar

tightly. "Alright, you think you're clever, huh?" he snapped. Timothy maintained a blank expression as he responded, "I just want to stay and see

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Ginger recover. Nothing more."

"Listen here, punk! Ginger's recovery is progressing smoothly. She'll be healthy again soon. We don't need you pretending to stick around." Jason interjected firmly, "Mia was managing fine before you arrived. But as soon as

you showed up, she got hurt again." With a forceful shove, Connor pushed Timothy back. "I'm warning you, get out of Nord City immediately. Never come

back, or I assure you, your life will be in jeopardy next time!"
Knocked off balance by the shove, Timothy struggled to steady himself against the wall. He responded earnestly, "As I've said before, once Ginger

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has fully recovered, I'll leave Nord City."

"Seriously, do you want to end up dead? Don't assume I won't take action. Keep in mind, this is Nord City, and I have plenty of ways to make you disappear without a trace."

In a burst of anger, Connor abruptly grabbed a surgical knife and swung it toward Timothy...

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 873-Connor's surgical knife was

exceptionally sharp, its edge gleaming ominously.

Nevertheless, Timothy remained motionless, almost as if he had resigned himself to whatever fate awaited him.

In that tense moment, even Jason found himself holding his breath. With a

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swift motion, the knife sliced through Timothy's sleeve, drawing blood as it left

a jagged tear in its wake.

Observing Timothy's lack of reaction, Connor gritted his teeth and remarked,

"You're truly tempting fate, aren't you?"

What a madman!

Unfazed, Timothy glanced at the blood-stained knife, his expression devoid of

emotion as he replied, "Even if you were to kill me now, my answer would remain unchanged. I won't leave."

Enraged, Connor prepared to strike again, but Jason intervened. "Connor,

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why don't you go check on Mia's condition? I'll handle this." Even if they wanted to destroy Timothy, now wasn't the right moment to do so. Upon hearing Mia's name, Connor reluctantly put away the surgical knife. With one final glare at Timothy, he warned, "Consider yourself lucky today.

But don't think you'll escape next time."

After Connor left, Jason fixed a cold stare on the disheveled Timothy standing

before him. "Speak up. What are your true intentions?"

"I've already told you."

"We're all sensible people here, so I trust you'll be equally astute in this

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matter. Mia is now the heiress of the Lane family, and Ginger is invaluable to

us. You should understand that Mia is no longer the vulnerable orphan who

could be intimidated by your family." Jason's voice dripped with mockery as

he reminded Timothy of his family's mistreatment of Mia in the past. Lowering his eyes, Timothy admitted, "I understand. I just want to make things

right now."

"How virtuous of you, Barrett," Jason retorted sarcastically. "But what can you

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possibly offer to make amends? Mia has everything she desires now. What makes you think you have anything worthwhile to contribute?

"Where were you when she suffered at the hands of your family, or when she

almost died giving birth? Could you endure the suffering she went through?

Obviously not." It was clear that Timothy couldn't possibly make it up to Mia.

A flicker of guilt crossed Timothy's face. "I was unaware of all this back then. If

you hadn't staged her death and taken her away, I wouldn't have been absent

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for so long." "Enough with the excuses. Why didn't you take action sooner?

Weren't you the one who suggested divorce back then? Your interest only sparked when we finally located her. But let me make it clear—it's too late!"

Clutching his injured shoulder, Timothy spoke up, "I understand if you don't

believe me now. But all I want is for Mia and Ginger to be safe." "You've certainly got some nerve," Jason remarked sarcastically. Turning to Peyton,

Jason ordered, "Get him out of here. Keep him away from Mia at all costs!"

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With that, Jason turned and made his way to the ward.

Several bodyguards quickly surrounded Timothy, ready to escort him away.

Peyton approached Timothy with a sense of unease and said, "Mr. Barrett, please don't make this harder for everyone. Your presence here might hinder

Ms. Mia's recovery."

"Fine, I'll leave. But I'll wait outside the hospital. Make sure to keep me updated on her progress." "Alright."

After Peyton agreed, Timothy promptly left the hospital. He understood that

lingering there wouldn't bring him any closer to Mia.

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But he wasn't ready to give up.

Watching from the sidelines, Dylan's expression grew complex. He never imagined that this bodyguard would turn out to be Mia's ex- husband. He was aware that the Lane family heiress had been missing for many years

before being found four years ago.

However, rumors circulated that she had gotten married and even had children, only to later divorce her reprehensible ex-husband.

Some even alleged that her ex-husband was a lowlife who mistreated Mia, and it was only thanks to her family's intervention that she was able to escape

him.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 874-Turning to Peyton, Dylan inquired, "Is he Mia's ex-husband?"

Peyton maintained his composure as he replied, "I'm sorry, but I can't disclose

that information. I hope you understand the importance of maintaining discretion outside of these walls. Here's the confidentiality agreement for you

to sign." Dylan eventually signed the agreement, although he was already convinced—that bodyguard was undoubtedly Mia's ex-husband! It appeared that Timothy had become aware of Mia's newfound status as the

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heiress of the Lane family, which could explain his audacious attempt to make

amends.

Nevertheless, Dylan was determined to keep this scoundrel away from Mia!

Meanwhile, in the private deluxe ward, Mia felt as though she had just stepped out from an alternate universe she dreamed up.

In the dream, she relived her experiences in the Barrett residence, including

her marriage to Timothy and the mistreatment she endured there.

Like a flickering strobe light, fragments of memories raced through Mia's mind,

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swiftly passing by.

In the past, Mia had caught glimpses of these fragments in her dreams. However, they had always remained disjointed, lacking any cohesive narrative, and she hadn't felt personally affected.

This time, however, was different. She was overcome with deep distress. Finally awakening from her slumber, Mia opened her eyes and found herself

staring at the ceiling of the hospital room.

As she sat up to wipe her eyes, she noticed that tears had dampened a small

patch of her pillow.

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At that moment, a flood of memories from her time in the Barrett family rushed

back to Mia.

Her emotions became profoundly complex at that instant. Over the past four

years, she had forgotten everything about her time in the Barrett residence. Her family had only alluded to her unhappiness there, yet she remained unaware of the details of her time there.

Now, however, everything came rushing back to her.

Mia swiftly wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, her demeanor

turning somber.

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Thankfully, Mia emerged unscathed from the accident four years ago, and her

children were also unharmed.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have hesitated to hold the Barrett family accountable.

As Mia contemplated Timothy's role as her bodyguard, a cold expression briefly crossed her face. Indeed, men could be pathetic.

In the past, when Mia had feelings for Timothy, he showed no interest in her,

going as far as seeking a divorce and kicking her out.

However, everything changed after her reunion with her family.

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"Mia, you're awake. Do you feel any discomfort anywhere?" Connor asked as

he entered the ward, noticing that Mia had woken up. Without delay, he hurried over to assess her condition. "Mia, are you experiencing any discomfort at the moment, like dizziness, nausea, or blurry vision?" "Just a slight headache," Mia responded as she gently touched her forehead,

noticing a bump. It was undoubtedly from Connie's assault. For all those years, Mia hadn't dared to retaliate.

"Mia, please don't touch it. Your injury hasn't fully healed yet. It will take a few

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days for the swelling to go down. Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere

else?"

Mia pulled back her hand. "No, nothing else."

"Mia, you've sustained a minor concussion and need to be monitored in the

hospital for a day. Going forward, please exercise more caution and ensure you always have a bodyguard with you. It's crucial not to rely on unreliable

individuals for your safety." Mia sensed Connor was alluding to Timothy as the

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unreliable person. With a hint of resignation, Mia responded, "I understand.

Connor, could you also keep this incident from Dominic for the time being?"

"Are you referring to your injury or the decision to have Timothy as your bodyguard?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 875

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 875-Upon hearing Connor's words, Mia couldn't help but feel guilty. She nervously fidgeted and said, "Connor, it's a long story."

"Perfect, I have plenty of time to listen," Connor quipped.

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He was also curious as to why Mia chose to keep Timothy as her bodyguard.

Did she still harbor feelings for him?

Taking a moment to gather her thoughts, Mia explained, "Initially, I intended to

dismiss Timothy when I went to the hospital. But I ended up keeping him around as a bodyguard just to see him embarrass himself. I never expected him to be so persistent and stay by my side." Mia had only wanted to play a

prank on Timothy, which was why she kept him around as her bodyguard. "Mia, Timothy is a cunning man. Don't let his words deceive you. It might be

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safer to keep your distance from him. What do you say about that?" Connor

suggested.

"I understand, Connor. By the way, where's Timothy now? Is he alive?" Connor's response was sharp and direct. "Why are you so worried about someone insignificant? Whether he's dead or alive, it's none of your concern."

Mia let out a sigh and replied, "Connor, it's not like I care deeply about him

But he is the biological father of my twins. We can't just wish for his death, can we?"

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"If Timothy wasn't the father of your children, he'd be long gone by now." Mia felt a sense of relief upon hearing Connor's words. It seemed that Timothy

was still alive.

"Mia, listen to me carefully. Please don't let Timothy near you anymore. He

brings nothing but trouble. Every time he's around, something bad happens to

you. Try to avoid him as much as possible, do you understand?" Connor reminded her again.

Mia raised her hand and swore earnestly, "Okay, Connor, I promise. I'll make

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sure to keep my distance from him in the future." Connor's demeanor softened

as he saw her adorable gesture of commitment. "Mia, are you feeling hungry?

I can go grab some dinner for you."

"I'm really craving those street tacos. Thanks, Connor!"

Shortly after Connor left, Peyton entered the room, pushing the door open gently. "Ms. Mia, is there anything you need?"

Lowering her voice, Mia inquired, "How's Timothy doing?"

Peyton hesitated briefly before responding, "Honestly, the situation isn't great."

Upon hearing this, Mia tensed. "My brothers didn't leave him crippled, did

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they? Or did they turn him into some sort of freak?"

"It's not that severe. Referring to him as a freak is a bit harsh, but he did come

close to being crippled." Peyton proceeded to recount the events outside the

operating room. As Mia listened to Peyton's account of Connor nearly stabbing Timothy with a surgical knife, her emotions became entangled. She

spoke slowly, "He didn't even try to dodge?"

Was Timothy truly unafraid of death?

After all, given Mia's brothers' genuine animosity toward him, they would undoubtedly act upon it without hesitation.

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"Yes, Mr. Barrett's skills are quite impressive. However, at that moment, he

didn't budge an inch, showing no signs of backing down. He was adamant about seeing you, Ms. Mia. Isn't that commendable?"

Mia's eyes betrayed a hint of sarcasm upon hearing this. "Do you seriously find his actions admirable?"

Peyton paused for a moment before replying, "I mean, considering Mr. Barrett's status and position, it's indeed remarkable for him to go to such lengths." Besides, wealthy and powerful men like Timothy typically had no

shortage of romantic options.

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Hence, it was highly unusual for someone of his stature to take such perilous

risks, especially when their life was at stake.

Just then, Mia voiced her thoughts, "Love that arrives late is like delayed rain;

it doesn't offer much. It reminds me of all the experiences I had with the Barrett family.

"Timothy never really cared about me back then; he was distant and neglectful. He even handed me divorce papers and kicked me out. It's hard to

shake off that bitterness."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 876-Peyton's expression turned

grim instantly. "It seems like you're remembering everything that happened

back then. Are you experiencing any discomfort now?"

"Yes, I feel uneasy. I want everyone in the Barrett family to face the consequences of what they did to me!"

"Ms. Mia, would you like to consult with a psychologist?"

Shaking her head, Mia replied, "That would not be necessary. To be honest, I

don't have any psychological issues. It's just that when my brothers brought

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me back, they were worried I might still have feelings for Timothy. So, they

made up stories about me having mental health problems." Now that Mia had

recalled everything, she realized she had never actually suffered from depression.

She was perfectly healthy now.

Peyton hesitated momentarily before speaking, "Ms. Mia, Mr. Barrett is still

waiting outside the hospital. Your brothers had the bodyguards escort him out,

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but he refused to leave. He insists on waiting until he hears news about you."

"So he's still lingering outside the hospital?"

"Yes, he is. How do you want to handle this?"

"It's simple. Just let him come in and see me."

Peyton hesitated again. "Ms. Mia, what if your brothers find out about this?"

"Don't worry, Connor has gone to fetch some food from the street stalls. He

won't be back for a while. I'll resolve this quickly and ensure Timothy leaves

before Connor returns." Mia's expression turned serious. After four years,

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certain matters needed closure.

Without hesitation, Peyton left the room and found Timothy seated on a bench

on the ground floor.

He appeared battered and disheveled, resembling a street thug. Naturally, no

one dared to approach him.

Upon spotting Peyton, Timothy's demeanor tensed as he asked, "Is she awake?"

"Yes, Ms. Mia is awake. She wants to see you."

"Where is she? Take me to her immediately." Observing Timothy's eagerness,

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Peyton hesitated momentarily before speaking, "Just so you know, Ms. Mia

has fully regained her memory and remembers everything about her time with

the Barrett family. Mr. Barrett, I suggest you don't get too ahead of yourself

just yet."

Timothy paused, processing Peyton's words. "She remembered everything?"

"Yes."

At that moment, Timothy's steps faltered, and he entered the elevator in silence.

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As Timothy reflected on Mia's past with the Barrett family, his demeanor shifted. Straightening his posture, he asserted, "Regardless of whether she remembers or not, my decision remains unchanged." Shortly after, Timothy

entered the hospital room, pushing the door open with a determined stride. Leaning against the headboard, Mia observed Timothy's entrance. Despite four years having passed, his appearance remained unchanged, except for the deeper lines around his eyes, lending him a more mature air. His presence still held a magnetic charm, reminiscent of days long gone. Mia took a deep breath and calmly greeted him, "It's been a while." Noticing

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the bandage on Mia's forehead, Timothy's concern resurfaced. "Does it still

hurt?" he inquired softly.

"It's bearable," she replied, her tone tinged with sarcasm, "but nothing compared to the anguish of remembering everything I went through with the

Barrett family four years ago." "I'm sorry for how I handled things in the past.

But moving forward..." "Enough, Timothy. What's the point of saying those

words now? I didn't ask you to come here to hear your apologies." Timothy

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paused, noticing the change in Mia's demeanor. She appeared distant, detached in a way he hadn't seen before.

For some reason, her indifference unsettled him, stirring a discomfort he couldn't quite explain.

Even before Mia's memories resurfaced and while she regarded him as a stranger, Timothy had never felt such profound anxiety as he did in this moment.

After a brief silence, his voice trembled as he inquired, "So, what is it that you

want to say?"

He had a sinking feeling that Mia's response wouldn't be what he hoped for.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 877-Mia spoke carefully, "First and

foremost, I want to thank you for your bone marrow donation to Ginger. However, let's not forget that it's also your responsibility as her father. "Right now, Ginger and I are comfortably settled in the Lane family, so there's

no need for you to linger in Nord City. You can just go back." Upon hearing

this, Timothy's throat tightened slightly. "Mia, could you consider giving me

another chance?"

Exhaustion etched his face, his eyes heavy with emotion.

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Mia didn't know how to react to Timothy's words. "If you had said this four

years ago, I might have been thrilled." Timothy's heart sank at her words, his

voice strained. "But is it too late now?"

"Yes, itis. I used to hang onto your every word because I cared about you. But

I don't feel the same way anymore. So, what's the use of you saying all this?"

Timothy felt a sharp pang in his heart, nearly breathless from the ache. He pressed his lips together and said, "I want to make things right for you and Ginger."

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"Well, the best way for you to make it up to me and Ginger is to leave Nord

City immediately and never return to our lives."

Mia's words were composed yet firm, piercing into Timothy's chest like a dagger, precise and unyielding.

At that moment, Timothy felt as though the air had been sucked out of the room. Mia always had a way of inflicting pain upon him.

Turning to glance out the window, Timothy was startled by the sudden resurgence of Mia's memories.

He had been quietly strategizing how to win her over before her memories returned, thinking it might improve his odds.

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Meanwhile, Mia couldn't resist stealing a glance at Timothy's silhouette as she

leaned against the headboard. His tall, slender frame remained just as upright

and commanding as ever.

Indeed, Timothy had always been the object of desire for many women. However, Mia was never fully accepted into the Barrett family even after marrying Timothy. She endured mockery from them, and was constantly reminded that she wasn't good enough for him.

Her youthful infatuation had left her deeply wounded, nearly costing her life.

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As Mia reminisced about the past, her heart ached with pain, but she quickly

regained her composure. With her brothers by her side, she felt invincible. As long as Timothy couldn't separate her from Ginger and Sage, Mia remained unfazed.

Breaking the silence, Mia spoke up, "Connor will be back soon. You should

leave." However, deep down, Timothy was still unwilling to surrender. Addressing Mia, he softly uttered, "Take care."

"Timothy, some things can't be forced. Remember? Those were your words to

me before. I hope you understand that." Pausing by the doorway, Timothy

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cast a glance back at Mia. "Is Ginger also being treated at this hospital?" Mia's guard went up at the mention of Ginger. "Ginger isn't here." "This is the

Lane family's private hospital, isn't it? How is it possible that Ginger isn't here?

Mia, what else aren't you telling me?"

Timothy had just confirmed downstairs that this was indeed the Lane family's

private hospital.

How could Ginger be anywhere else?

At this juncture, Timothy couldn't shake the nagging feeling that something

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wasn't right, though he couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was. Mia regarded him

calmly. "Regardless, Ginger is receiving treatment, and thus far, everything is

progressing smoothly. Once Ginger's treatment concludes, I will make arrangements for you to see her." "Mia, that's not what you said yesterday."

Mia paused, her mind wandering back to the shopping trip she had gone on

with Timothy. "Back then, I hadn't fully regained my memory, so..." "So, your previous words didn't count?"

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Timothy took out the small toy he had bought with his 50-dollar wage from his

pocket, his voice calm as he presented it. "Look, I've already purchased Ginger's gift. I must see her."

Mia was momentarily taken aback by the sight of the toy in his palm. "The only

reason I agreed earlier was because my brothers hadn't discovered you yet. But now that they know you're here, do you honestly think I can still take you

to see Ginger?"

"Mia, you're just finding excuses. Are you worried about me seeing Ginger

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because you've been deceiving me all along? Was my bone marrow donation

even meant for Ginger? Is she really ill?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 878-Mia's heart skipped a beat upon hearing Timothy's speculations. Since when did he become so astute?

Underneath the covers, Mia's grip tightened, though she maintained a composed exterior. "Yes, it's true, your bone marrow was intended for my child. I've been honest about that." However, the truth was that Timothy's bone marrow wasn't meant for Ginger; it was for her son, Sage. Although Timothy couldn't challenge her children's custody, Mia instinctively

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avoided revealing Sage's existence to him, wary of potential complications.

Sensing the tension in Mia's response, Timothy spoke calmly, "I'm simply concerned for Ginger's well-being. I hope you can understand my position."

"I'm sorry, but I think it's important for everyone to show mutual understanding."

Suddenly, the hospital room door swung open, and a stunning woman entered.

With a piercing stare, Eva confronted Timothy, "Mr. Barrett, don't you realize

that you're not exactly welcomed by the Lane family?

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"Yet, here you are, shamelessly trying to cling to Mia. Consideration doesn't

seem to be your forte, does it?"

At the sight of Eva, Mia's heart skipped a beat. Eva's arrival meant that Dominic was possibly privy to everything.

If Dominic were to find out that Timothy was here, Timothy could face serious

consequences.

However, Mia noticed that Eva had arrived alone, carrying a food container,

with no sign of Dominic.

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This realization eased Mia's anxiety momentarily, and she nervously inquired,

"Eva, what brings you here?"

After all, hadn't Connor mentioned he was going out to fetch dinner for her?

Approaching Mia, Eva explained, "Connor had to rush to the hospital for an

emergency surgery, so he asked me to come over.

"If he hadn't called, I wouldn't have known about any of this. How long were

you planning to keep me in the dark?"

Were it not for Connor's call, Eva wouldn't have been aware that Mia was

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hospitalized due to a concussion caused by Connie, let alone the fact that Timothy was serving as Mia's private bodyguard.

What on earth was going on?

Mia playfully stuck out her tongue and replied, "Eva, I didn't mean to hide all of

this from you. It didn't seem like a big deal, and I thought I could handle it myself."

"If you thought you could manage it, why did you end up in the hospital with a

concussion?" Eva replied, gesturing toward Mia's forehead.

Mia could only offer a sheepish smile, attempting to deflect the conversation

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with a hint of cuteness.

Glancing at Timothy, Eva couldn't ignore the injuries evident on his body, clearly the aftermath of a physical altercation.

There was no need to speculate about who had inflicted those wounds. With a

composed demeanor, Eva said, "Mr. Barrett, would you mind stepping outside

for a private conversation?"

"Eva, what's the matter? I already instructed him to leave Nord City immediately." Mia interjected.

As Mia's words trailed off, Timothy, seated across from her, retorted bluntly, "I

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never agreed to that."

With a roll of her eyes, Mia quipped, "Mr. Barrett, do you think this is Bern

City? If Dominic discovers you're here, you'll be in serious trouble! Even if

you're Ginger's father, there won't be any special treatment!" "Alright, alright,

Dominic isn't a mobster, he wouldn't go to such extremes," Eva intervened,

stepping forward. She then turned to Timothy and said, "Come with me." Mia could only watch helplessly as Timothy and Eva exited the hospital room.

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She sat on the edge of the bed, her expression gradually turning solemn. In truth, Mia had only recently regained her memories, and she hadn't fully

processed her feelings for Timothy yet.

She hadn't expected to genuinely like Timothy all those years ago. After all,

Mia had never experienced what it was like to have feelings for a man, especially when Timothy hadn't even noticed her back then. He had even initiated their divorce because of that impostor, Maya. Outside the hospital room, Eva observed Timothy closely. It was evident to her that he was exactly

the type of person Mia was attracted to.

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Deciding to be straightforward, Eva said, "Mr. Barrett, let me cut to the chase."

Timothy responded respectfully, "Please, go ahead." "Mr. Barrett," Eva began,

"do you love Mia?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 879-Upon hearing Eva's words,

Timothy froze in place, his eyes momentarily betraying his bewilderment. Love?

The notion had never crossed his mind before.

"Timothy, your silence speaks volumes. It's clear that Mia doesn't hold a

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special place in your heart. So why do you keep entangling yourself with her?"

Eva's calm voice effortlessly cornered Timothy, leaving him with no escape.

Timothy remained rooted on his spot, realizing he was trapped with no way

out.

In that instant, he felt even more vulnerable than when he was surrounded and attacked by those bodyguards earlier.

Though his throat moved, Timothy couldn't manage to utter a single word in

response.

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With a faint smile playing on her lips, Eva observed, "Since you don't love Mia,

there's no need to keep up this facade. Gaining custody of Ginger is an unattainable goal for you, and if your heart isn't in it, why bother? After all,

wasn't it you who filed for divorce?"

Tiny droplets of sweat began to form on Timothy's forehead as he faced Eva's

probing questions, unsure of how to respond.

He knew that any attempts to defend himself now would be futile.

"Mr. Barrett, it's time for you to leave. There's no place for you here," Eva declared.

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As she turned away, Timothy's voice broke the silence. "She's always been in

my heart." "Mr. Barrett, merely having her in your heart isn't enough. Do you

truly love her, or is it just your guilt speaking?"

Eva's interrogation left Timothy with nowhere to turn to, forcing him to confront

his true feelings.

Timothy's voice lowered, laden with uncertainty. "I'm not even sure what love

truly means. Mia, she's... she's different to me. If this is what love feels like..."

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"Mr. Barrett, love doesn't entertain "ifs'," Eva interjected firmly, her gaze unwavering. "If you don't truly love Mia, then you have no right to involve

yourself in her life. As her family, please understand our wish to safeguard her

heart. It's about mutual respect, isn't it?"

At that moment, Timothy felt like a defeated soldier, standing forlornly in place.

Eva's words had indeed struck a chord within him.

Timothy's gaze remained fixed on the hospital room door. Nonetheless, he couldn't muster the courage to push it open and step inside. Meanwhile, Eva

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entered the hospital room and immediately sensed the heavy burden of guilt

written across Mia's expression.

"Did you overhear our conversation just now?" Eva spoke up.

Mia responded awkwardly, "What conversation? I couldn't hear anything from

here."

"Stop pretending. Your shoe fell off by the door!" Eva replied, nudging Mia's

shoe away.

As Mia's gaze fell upon the discarded shoe, she knew she had been caught red-handed.

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Seated on the hospital bed, Mia inquired, "Eva, why did you ask him that question?"

"What question?"

Mia hesitated before continuing, "You know, the one about whether he loves

me or not."

"Why not? Can't I ask him that?"

"It's just... it's embarrassing. We've been divorced for so many years, and now you're asking him if he loves me. It makes it seem like I still have feelings

for him or something." Mia had anticipated Eva scolding Timothy, so she was

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taken aback when Eva posed the question about his love for her.

This question caught her off guard.

Setting the food container before Mia, Eva met her gaze and inquired, "Why

are you getting so worked up?"

"Worked up? Me?" Mia hesitated, her hand clutching the plate. "I just find it

awkward that you asked him that question, that's all." "Mia, you've never been

so hung up on a question before. What's gotten into you today?" Mia confessed, "Eva, I've regained my memories. I remember everything from

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before." "What? Is it because of the concussion?"

Mia nodded solemnly. "Yes, but even before the concussion, I've been gradually recalling bits and pieces of my past. I understand why you had the

hypnotherapist erase those memories for my well-being, but at this point, I no

longer care."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 880-"Are you truly not bothered by

it anymore?" Eva asked.

Mia responded earnestly, "That's right. Now, I'm living comfortably as the

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heiress of the Lane family, with everything I desire at my fingertips. How could

I possibly care about a worthless ex-husband?"

"It's good that you've reached that perspective. You heard Timothy earlier—

he's not motivated by love for you.

"Perhaps it's his guilt regarding Ginger that drives him to cling to you, seeking

to make amends. These are just empty words from a man. Hear them out,

don't let them weigh on your heart," Eva advised. Gripping her fork, Mia's

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gaze drifted downward as she softly replied, "I understand." For four years,

Mia had been aware that Timothy didn't love her.

Now, she certainly wouldn't assume that Timothy stuck around out of affection

for her.

"Mia, men like Timothy aren't quick to fall in love. Those entrenched in the

ruthless world of business often have their hearts hardened by their ambitions.

Sincerity is a commodity they've long since traded away," Eva reminded her.

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Mia suddenly looked up, her expression sincere as she inquired, "And what

about Dominic?"

If her memory served her right, Dominic was also a businessman. Following

Mia's question, Eva paused briefly before elaborating, "Dominic is a different

case altogether. While men like him may lack sincerity, once they do fall for

someone, it's a commitment for life. "Winning their genuine affection is no

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small feat. They may be drawn or intrigued by a woman, but that alone isn't

sufficient to earn their true love," Eva explained patiently.

Mia was curious. "So, what would be enough, then?"

"You'd need to push them to the brink, shatter their hearts, and have them willingly sacrifice everything for you. Only then can you be certain that they've

truly fallen in love with you."

As Eva's words trailed off, she gazed at Mia with astonishment. "Mia, you're

not thinking about Timothy, are you?"

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"No, absolutely not. I was just asking," Mia replied firmly. "After all, Timothy

and I parted ways four years ago."

As Mia savored her meal, Eva's words echoed in her mind.

The notion lingered in Mia's thoughts—when a man like Timothy was in love

with a woman, he'd be prepared to go to any lengths for her.

Still, Mia found it difficult to picture Timothy losing his rationality for a woman.

After finishing her meal, Mia turned to Eva and said, "I can manage on my own here in the hospital. Eva, you should head back before Dominic finds out."

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Mia was adamant about keeping her predicament hidden from Dominic! "But

I'm concerned about you being alone at the hospital," Eva objected. "I'll text my brothers and ask them to come keep me company," Mia reassured

her.

Ultimately, Eva couldn't refuse Mia's request and reluctantly left the hospital.

As for Timothy, Eva decided it was best to leave him out of the conversation for the time being.

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After all, matters of the heart were something Mia needed to address on her

own.

After finishing her meal, Mia settled onto the bed, feeling the soreness of the

bump on her head.

She had planned to visit Sage the next day, but feeling self-conscious about

her injury, she decided against it.

In her mind, Mia could almost envision Sage's disapproving expression, scolding her for her clumsiness.

As Mia lay in bed, sleep continued to elude her. Instead, thoughts of Laura,

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still unconscious in her hospital bed, consumed her mind, fueling her worry.

The reason Mia and Timothy had crossed paths on Xanier Island was because Timothy was there to auction off reishi mushrooms.

As Mia closed her eyes, her thoughts wandered back to the events of the illfated party four years ago on Xanier Island.

Someone had mentioned that Laura wanted to speak with her in private, so Mia made her way to the bedroom to find her.

However, Mia was suddenly ambushed from behind, causing her to lose consciousness.

In the fleeting moments before blacking out, Mia managed to grab hold of the

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assailant's ankle. It was evident from the high heels that the attacker was a woman.

Additionally, Mia vividly remembered noticing a butterfly tattoo on the assailant's ankle.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 881-Mia's eyes shot open. She finally remembered!

That tattoo was exactly the same as the one on Luna's ankle!

Mia propped herself up in bed, wondering, "Did Luna attack me in the bedroom and frame another person?"

Dana was the culprit caught and Mia knew that Dana had always hated her.

When Mia connected the dots, things started to make more sense to her.

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It was no wonder Luna suddenly brought over Dana, claiming that she had caught the culprit when everyone wanted to check the surveillance footage.

Mia failed to smell the scheme back then. Now that she thought about it, something was off.

Luna surely played an important role in this scheme.

Reorganizing the clues in her head, Mia was determined to find out whoever

hurt Laura and hold the culprit accountable.

The next day, Mia woke up tired.

Last night, she dozed off while reorganizing the clues of the incident. The medical staff did their rounds in the morning.

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Two nurses were gushing in an undertone, "I heard that there's a handsome homeless man outside the hospital. He's sleeping on the bench. He was injured, but he couldn't afford the bills." "I'm intrigued. Everyone's been talking

about him since I came to work this morning. Just how handsome could he be?"

"I can tell you that. Do you know the famous actor, Liam Lane? That homeless

guy's of the same standard. His haggard appearance just makes him look more rugged and mysterious."

That was enough for Mia to guess that the handsome man was most likely Timothy.

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After the medical staff left the room, Mia beckoned Peyton over. "Is Timothy

not gone yet?"

"I'm afraid not, Ms. Mia."

Mia became silent. She thought that Timothy would've gone after what had

happened yesterday.

Who knew that he would still be lingering around the hospital?

"Ms. Mia, should I ask someone to drive him to the airport?" Peyton asked cautiously.

"Why care so much about him? It's none of our business."

Hearing that, Peyton didn't suggest anything further and averted the topic

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instead. "The Jones family filed a lawsuit, but they will lose the case because

your brother will take the case himself.

"Also, Mr. Dominic has begun his strike against the Bowen family, but they

kept saying that they will be joining hands with the Barretts. They claim that

they will take revenge on us once they start working with the Barrett family."

Mia arched her brow. "Is this the best the Bowens can do? I wonder if they can still be this confident if they see Timothy wandering around the hospital

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like a homeless man."

Mia glanced at Peyton. "I think you should ask someone to send Timothy back. I can't stand what the Bowen family are doing." Perhaps, Timothy could

shed light on why the Bowen family started such a bold counter.

She looked forward to seeing the Bowens getting humiliated.

Peyton headed downstairs only to return to Mia immediately again. "Mr. Barrett rejected my offer. He doesn't want to go to the airport." "You can call

someone to knock him out and take him there. Easy." "But we're in the hospital. People are watching, there are eyes everywhere. If something like

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that happens, it'll affect the hospital's reputation." In fact, the Lane family ran

this hospital.

Mia became silent because Peyton had a point.

Connor came to the hospital in the afternoon.

"Mia, I saw the results. You can be discharged now. As for the swollen part on

your forehead, it'll take time to heal," he assured.

Her fingers reached the bump on her head and she drew a sharp breath. "I'll

make sure the Bowens pay for this."

She suffered from a concussion and almost had her face ruined!

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She vowed to make the Bowen family beg on their knees one day! "You don't

have to do that. They'll announce bankruptcy soon. Dominic has made his moves. As for the Jones family, Jason's got you covered. They'll lose the lawsuit for sure. That man will be sent to prison soon."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 882-Mia propped her chin up. "I

was wondering what to do with them. If you guys take it upon yourselves to

handle the matter, what is there left for me to do then?"

It felt better to do it herself than to have someone else do the work for her.

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Due to her capable brothers, she often felt useless because there was nothing

for her to do; her brothers would always teach those bad guys a lesson in her

stead!

Connor ruffled her hair. "Mia, you're our sister. It is normal for us to want to

deal with this kind of matters for you. All you have to do is be the Lane family's

princess, free from woes. No one can bully you. Only you can bully others."

Her family's love for her knew no limits.

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It was fortunate that she didn't grow up spoiled.

Connor withdrew his hand, although he hadn't had enough of patting her head. "I heard that the Bowens are going to work with the Barretts to confront

us. Is that right?"

Noticing the hostility in his tone, she coughed. "I asked Timothy about it, but

he doesn't know anything about this. It could be an independent decision from

his subsidiary in Nord City. However, the subsidiary only works on small projects with the Bowen family. It's not enough to confront us. I think they're

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bluffing." "Mia, do you believe in Timothy's words?"

"Me believing his words or not isn't the main point. The main point is, they've

never met Timothy before at all. Timothy saw the Bowens when he was working as my bodyguard. None of them could recognize him, so we have reasons to believe that they're lying about working together with the Barretts."

Connor snorted. "But this is the Barrett Group we're talking about.

Timothy

must have something to do with this."

Connor thought that as long as the Barrett family was involved in all of this,

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Timothy had to be responsible!

At this point, Mia didn't know what to say anymore.

Then, Connor received a call from the hospital.

When the call ended, he gave her an apologetic look. "Mia, I wanted to accompany you for the discharge procedures, but I have a patient to check on

in the hospital. You can sign the documents and go home. Eva said she made

something nice for you."

"Don't worry, Connor. I can do it myself. Go ahead."

After Connor left, Mia asked Peyton to sign the discharge documents. Mia didn't want to stay in the hospital.

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She got changed and went to the first floor. From the corner of her eye, she saw a few ladies surrounding Timothy.

She stopped in her tracks, not expecting him to be this popular in the hospital.

One of the ladies said, "If you agree to be my boyfriend, I can pay your medical bills."

"You look handsome. Any plans to be a model?"

"Someone uploaded a clip of you online. You're viral right now. Would you like

to debut as an actor? You can earn a lot from acting." Timothy frowned at them. "I'm not interested and I don't need money." "What do you mean? You're hurt and you can't even afford the medical bills."

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"I know, right? Here's my business card. Give it a thought. You can sign a contract with us to be a celebrity. We can give you a house and a car immediately. We have everything for you."

The ladies were testing his patience. He stood up, intending to leave but the

crowd didn't let him.

"Excuse me, make way, please. He's mine."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 883-A pair of big sunglasses was

covering Mia's face as she strode over in heels.

The people surrounding Timothy retreated backward.

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One of the ladies looked at her. "Are you trying to flirt with him too? Get in

line."

Another lady chimed in, "Learn your manners. We came first."

To Mia's surprise, the ladies started to pick on her.

She adjusted her sunglasses over her nose bridge before glancing in Timothy's direction. "You should tell them if I have to get in line."

He walked to her side without hesitation. "You'll forever be the first to me."

Mia eyed the ladies. "Hear that? Leave, now."

One of the ladies didn't give up. "Even if you don't have to get in line, we have

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the right to call for a fair competition. And I think you're misunderstanding

something, miss. We're not here to steal your man. We're trying to offer him

the opportunity to be a star.

"It doesn't matter what kind of relationship you have with him. I'm trying to

convince him to sign with our company so that he can debut as a star. He'll hit

it big!"

Another lady added, "Yes, it's a golden opportunity for the both of you to earn

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big."

Mia quipped, "Save it. He's going to sign with the entertainment company under Lane Group."

"The entertainment company under Lane Group?"

"Correct. Small companies like yours offer only slavery contracts. Don't humiliate yourself in public." Mia could easily tell what kind of game they were

playing.

Although they claimed that they were an entertainment company, many people were forced to sign a slavery contract and become employees slaving

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away regardless of their fame in order to bring in as much profit as possible

for the company.

The other party assumed that Mia worked for Lane Group and ran away, and

so did the others.

After all, no one came second before Lane Group.

Now that they were alone, Mia teased him, "I'm surprised by your popularity.

Not even your pitiful looks can hide your unspoken charm." Timothy was indeed charming. Mia admitted that.

Wrinkles creased over his shirt and there were bloodstains dried over his

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shoulders.

As a neat freak, he would always maintain his hygiene. It was her first time

seeing him in such a haggard state.

Her gaze landed on the wound on his shoulder. It seemed to be bandaged. "I

thought you didn't have money. Who gave you the bandage?"

"A nurse." Her brows arched. "You sure are popular, huh? Even the nurse treated you for free." He was silent for a moment. "They were afraid that I might die in the hospital and bring trouble." Romance was definitely not his

cup of tea.

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It was obvious that the nurse had noticed his good looks and decided to tend

to his wound for free. Yet, he didn't accept her feelings.

Mia blurted, "Long story short, I did that not because of you. Also, you have to

return to Bern City as soon as possible. Return to your position as the president of Barrett Group and find out which idiot decided to collaborate with

the Bowen family."

The Bowens had been spreading rumors about their impending collaboration

with the Barrett Group. There were people who believed in it too.

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"I said, I won't leave until I see Ginger well and healthy," Timothy insisted.

"Timothy Barrett, you used to be smart. Since when did you become a stubborn bull? We can have a video call after your return to Bern City," Mia

retorted.

"No. I want to see her in person in the hospital."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 884-Timothy stared at Mia. "Why

are you so worried about me meeting our child?"

His answer angered her. "Timothy Barrett, if I hadn't taken you in as my

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bodyguard, you wouldn't even have the chance to come close to my child.

Let

alone see her. I wouldn't even let you have a video call with her. Stop crossing

the line."

As soon as she finished, a man chimed in, "Mia Lane, why did you hurt my

mother? You should've just come for me!"

Mia looked back only to find Lewis coming over with braces. He looked furious.

"The Bowens are literally everywhere," she thought to herself.

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She sized him up. "You have the guts to confront me in person. And you're

wondering why I hurt your mother? Let me talk some sense into you here. She

told people to surround me in the restroom and hit me till I suffered a concussion." He barked, "That's because your bodyguard hit me first. She went up to you to settle the score." "And because your mother hit me, my brothers are going to deal with her. It's fair, don't you think so?" she retorted.

Using his family as his backer? She could do the same too. Lewis was almost convinced by her words.

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He gritted his teeth. "But my mother is still in the emergency room. The doctor

even told me that her life was in danger! She had a lot of stitches because she

was hit on the head." Mia spread her arms nonchalantly. "Why are you telling

me this? I didn't do it. Look for the right person who did it."

"I know your family did it." Lewis then shifted his gaze to Timothy. "This bodyguard was the one who hit me, wasn't he? Nice to see him here. I've been looking all over for him. I'm going to teach him a lesson today. Boys, show him how it feels to be toothless!"

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Mia couldn't believe her ears. "Lewis, do you really not know him?" Lewis

seemed unbothered by Mia's question. "Do I have to know who a poor bodyguard is? It's time for him to remember who I am. I'm the one who'll beat

him up until he loses all his teeth and becomes disabled. I will let him know

what hell feels like."

"I'm impressed by your guts." Mia clapped her hands.

He mocked, "Don't get ahead of yourself. Barrett Group is going to clinch a

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contract with us tomorrow. Then, we'll confront your family together and hog

your companies. When that happens, you won't even have the chance to warm my bed." Mia's expression turned grim when she heard that.

Before she could retort, Timothy stepped forward and shielded her. With a rigid expression, he questioned, "Barrett Group is going to collaborate with

your family to confront the Lane family?"

"Yup. Heard of Barrett Group? It's owned by the richest family in Bern City.

Once we work together, I'll make sure to make you fall from grace. And her

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too!"

Timothy retorted coldly, "Who from Barrett Group wants to collaborate with

you? Give me the name and position." He wondered who had the guts to do

such a thing.

"Why so many questions? You're just a penniless bodyguard. This is a game

between the rich. Someone poor like you wouldn't know anything about it. Stop acting as if you're the president of Barrett Group."

Mia tilted her head. "Well, he could be."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 885-"What a joke. How could a

penniless bodyguard be the president of Barrett Group? If he's the president

of Barrett Group, I'll swallow the contract," Lewis chided.

Timothy smirked. "That won't be enough." Lewis rolled his eyes, "Oh lord, do

you seriously think that you're the president of Barrett Group? Enough already. You won't be able to handle the consequences, dude." Mia quipped,

"Don't forget whose territory this is. If you cause trouble here, you are the one

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who won't be able to handle the consequences." With a wave from Peyton, a

group of bodyguards swarmed over. When Lewis noticed that he was outnumbered, he got cold feet and wanted to chicken out. After all, he had already lost two teeth because of them.

He growled, "Just you wait! Once I sign the contract with the president of Barrett Group, I won't let both of you get away with this."

How would the Bowen family react when they find out that the bodyguard next

to Mia was actually the president of Barrett Group? Mia looked forward to that

day. Never in her life had she hoped for something like this to happen this

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much.

Although she wished to teach them a lesson herself, her family owned this hospital. If a fight broke out in the open hall on the first floor, it would surely

tarnish the hospital's reputation.

As a businesswoman, she didn't want havoc to break out in her hospital. Besides, there were many other ways to deal with the Bowens. According to

Connor, Dominic had taken action on them too. Therefore, the Bowens couldn't pose a threat to her.

Timothy watched as Lewis was being driven out of the place. Then, he turned

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to look at Mia. "Give me your phone." Timothy couldn't stand how the idiotic

Bowen family had spread rumors about collaborating with his company to go

against the Lane family. His reputation was at stake.

Furthermore, he wanted to find out which manager of the subsidiary decided

to collaborate with the Bowens.

Mia raised her head, her eyes on him. "Finally deciding to return to Bern City?"

That would be good news for her.

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His eyes narrowed. "You're overthinking my actions. I just want to make a call

to settle the matter regarding the Bowens. Could you stand them making a fuss all the time?"

She took a deep breath. "Of course I don't wish to see them spreading groundless rumors out there. That's why I came up to you, asking you to return to Bern City as soon as possible to solve the problem. Otherwise, fools

like the Bowens will spread rumors that'll ruin your reputation. People might

assume that your company only collaborates with fools like them." Timothy

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responded calmly, "It'll take only a call from me to solve this problem. I don't

have to return to Bern City."

Mia bit her lip. This man was surely not an easy opponent to deal with. "If you

don't return to Bern City, do you think I'll lend you my phone?" He calmly

replied, "Do you think I can't borrow a phone from others?" Of course, he could do that.

He was a sly one.

Considering his circumstances, he surely could borrow a phone from anyone.

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She countered, "Even if you successfully make a call, your men won't be able

to come to Nord City to see you. Not without my consent."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 886-"That doesn't matter as long

as they can go to the subsidiary to investigate the issue." "Why aren't you going to solve it yourself? It's causing a big impact." "If they can't even solve

such a trivial problem, they should hand in their resignation letters." Timothy's

tone was steely, completely fit for his position as the president. He added, "Isn't this what you want? To solve the matter regarding the

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Bowens."

Mia took a deep breath. Needless to say, she wished for the Bowens to face

the consequences they deserved.

However, this was the one chance for her to send him back to Bern City as soon as possible! That way, she and her kids wouldn't need to stay under the

radar to avoid getting caught by him.

"But the Bowens looked down upon you and scolded you. Shouldn't you return to Bern City to teach them a lesson in person?" She didn't give up. "This is too trivial a matter for me to show up in person." Silence dawned upon

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her. It seemed like he wasn't planning to leave the place.

Her eyes scrutinized his wound and his haggard appearance. Frankly speaking, she didn't expect him to be able to put up with this situation this long.

She asked, "You'll leave after you personally make sure that Ginger is healthy?"

He nodded. "Yes."

"Fine, I'll arrange a time so that you can meet her. After that, please leave immediately." His fingers slowly curled into fists. "Are you this desperate to get

rid of me?"

Ginger wasn't the only reason he kept pestering her shamelessly. Mia was

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one of the reasons too.

Timothy wanted to win Mia's heart back so that she would stay by his side.

"We divorced four years ago, Mr. Barrett. Our relationship ended a long time

ago. You have the right to meet your child, and I'll give cooperation on that.

You don't have to stay in Nord City."

The emotions churning in his eyes were indecipherable. In the end, he blurted, "Mia, can't you give me another chance?"

"As I said, you have the right to meet the child. I won't stop you from meeting

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her. Didn't you stay for her?"
"No."

Hearing that, she had an inkling of what he was going to say next. She was observant enough to notice the change in his attitude toward her. However, as Eva said, men like Timothy wouldn't fall in love with a woman

that easily.

So, why was Timothy treating Mia differently? Perhaps, because of guilt; or maybe because of Ginger. Anyways, love wouldn't be the reason. At that moment, his heart raced. "Actually, I—" "Mia," a man called her.

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Mia turned her head to see Nicholas. She broke into a smile. "Nick, what brings you here?"

Did something go wrong with Sage's treatment?

The sheer thought of it lifted her heart to her throat.

He stood next to her. "I have something to settle here. Remember our date that was canceled because of a sudden surgery? I'd like to make up for it. Do

you have time today?"

She nodded. "Yup."

As soon as she said that, she could feel Timothy's expression darkening. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 887-Mia pretended not to notice

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the icy stare from Timothy. In fact, she found him annoying since the day she

recovered her memories.

If the Lane family hadn't found her, it would've been tough for her to raise two

children all alone.

Besides, it would've been easy for Timothy to win custody of her children, without her brothers' defense.

The Lanes' power and authority was why Timothy was willing to go as far as

putting himself down to be her bodyguard.

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Mia was clearly aware of the reason behind it, hence the constant selfreminder to keep staying rational; she kept reminding herself not to be charmed by his fake persona.

She looked at Nicholas. "I'll be discharged from the hospital today. Eva told

me to eat at home. If you have time, fancy having a meal together at our place?"

"Sure, I have nothing to do in the afternoon anyways."

Nicholas obviously noticed Timothy, and he was surprised by the latter's presence.

The alarm in him rang off, as he knew what kind of relationship Timothy had

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with Mia.

Both men were engaged in a staring competition, irked by each other's presence.

Timothy was alarmed as soon as he saw Nicholas. Timothy knew Nicholas very well.

The man who had an engagement with Mia.

Timothy's mood soured after Mia invited Nicholas home for a meal.

Frowning,

Timothy said, "Mia, I have something to say to you."

"What is it?" She looked at him.

"I have to speak to you alone," he emphasized.

Standing there, Nicholas could tell what Timothy meant, but he kept silent.

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Mia refused, "You can say it here. No outsiders here anyways." She noticed the shift in his expression as soon as she said that. Reading his mood was the thing she learned best in the past. Obviously, he was angry and

she knew exactly why.

But she didn't care about it anymore. His mood was none of her business. Annoyed, he pursed his lips. "It's inconvenient because someone else is here."

"Nick is not an outsider."

"But he is, to me. I want to ask something about Ginger."

Hearing that, Nicholas suggested, "If it's about Ginger, you can consult with

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me, Mr. Barrett." Timothy snorted. "This is none of your business though." "Why not? He's the godfather," Mia retorted.

The idea of Nicholas being Ginger's godfather irked Timothy. "Mia Lane, how

could you appoint someone as the godfather so randomly? Have you asked for my consent?"

In addition to the engagement, Nicholas being the god-father might indicate

the high possibility of Nicholas getting together with Mia. Besides, Ginger might not dislike the idea of it either.

Timothy, who had always been prideful, was finally flustered. He had a feeling

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that he was going to lose Mia again.

Mia mocked, "Who are you to interrogate me, Mr. Barrett?"

On what ground was he exerting dominance? Why must she ask for his consent?

Before she could add something else, Nicholas said, "Mia doesn't need to ask

for your consent for this, Mr. Barrett. You're the one who doesn't have the right to make the call." "This is between Mia and I," Timothy pointed out sternly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 888-Nicholas stepped forward. "I

was the one by Mia's side when she was having a hard time trying to keep

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Ginger that year. She had to stay in bed in the hospital for a whole month to

prevent miscarriage.

"You don't know how much she has suffered, so what gives you the right to

make decisions when it comes to the child?"

Timothy didn't back off. "I didn't know anything about it that year. If I knew

what was happening then, I would've stayed by her side to protect them." "Enough. You had your first love with you back then. We won't buy that, we're

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not fools. I'm not going to let you come close to Mia or hurt her," Nicholas

asserted.

Nicholas witnessed how Mia overcame her struggles all these years. She suffered a lot in delivering the twins.

There was no way he would let Timothy intrude into Mia's life now. Timothy

gazed at Mia. "I was wrong that year, so I want to—"

"But I don't need you to make up for it," Mia interrupted him. "Mr.

Barrett, I

have everything I need now. I don't need you to do anything." Nicholas added,

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"Money, status, a medical team. Mia has everything here. What else do you

think you can provide to make up for it? And what rights do you have to do

so?"

Timothy's words were stuck in his throat.

Mia pulled Nicholas aside. "You have something to do, don't you? Go ahead. I

can wait for you."

He nodded. "Okay. It won't take long. Call me if anything happens." Once Nicholas left, she looked at Timothy. "You should leave too." Timothy, who

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was walking toward her, stopped in his tracks.

It took him a while to form a coherent sentence. "I crossed the line with my

words. I hope you won't take it to heart." "Honestly, I don't care about this. But

you shouldn't have spoken to Nick that way. You should apologize to him."

"Are you telling me to apologize to that guy?" He looked at her in disbelief.

Something was stifling in his chest, suffocating him, because of her words. Why should he apologize to that guy?

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Mia looked at him sternly. "Because I would've suffered from a miscarriage if it

weren't for his help. I was able to give birth to my child thanks to him.

That's

why he's the godfather."

Nicholas saved her child!

Frustration bubbled in Timothy as he fell silent for a moment. "I'll buy something to thank that doctor." "Save it. Just give him the respect he deserves. Ginger has had a weak body since she was born. Itis Nicholas' medical team that has been figuring out solutions for her case." Mia had always been grateful for Nicholas.

Timothy couldn't be any more annoyed than he was right now. "There are

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great doctors in Bern City too. You can bring her there." Mia arched her brow

mockingly. "So you think that's possible? Timothy, it's been years but you haven't changed." He was that same egoistic man.

Why must she bring her child to Bern City?

Back then, she racked her brain just to bring her children away from the Barretts. Now, there was no way she would leave her children with them.

At that moment, Nicholas rushed out of the elevator.

He extended his hand to Mia. "Mia, let's go."

Right when Mia was going to go to Nicholas, Timothy extended his hand too.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 889-Noticing Timothy reaching out

his hand too, Mia was baffled. She didn't expect him to do the same.

Why did he do that? Was he trying to make her choose between him and Nicholas?

How naive of him. Just what gave him the right to ask that she stay by his side?

She was different from how she was four years ago.

Mia merely spared Timothy's hand a glance before walking toward Nicholas.

"Nick, you're done with your work already? That's quick."

He nodded. "I just went over to hand over a document. It's nothing big." In

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actuality, he came to the hospital on purpose. He was worried after learning

from Connor that Mia was beaten up and hospitalized due to a concussion, so

he made an excuse to come over.

To his surprise, he found out that Timothy was at the hospital with Mia. As a

man himself, Nicholas could tell that Timothy had feelings for her. Otherwise,

Timothy wouldn't have become a mere bodyguard for Mia. He would have returned to his position as the president of Barrett Group.

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A while ago, Nicholas called Connor to ask why Timothy showed up in Mia's

life. His hunch was telling him that Timothy was trying to steal her away this

time around.

Hearing that, Mia nodded. "Let's head home. Eva just texted me, asking me

where I am."

"Let's go."

She headed outside the hospital without turning back, ignoring Timothy, who

was completely left behind.

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Nicholas, on the other hand, turned his head to cast a look at Timothy.

Nicholas's gaze carried a message of warning to him.

He was warning Timothy not to come close to Mia.

Timothy stood there all alone, watching Mia stepping further and further away

from him with another man.

His hands balled into fists as he remained in deep silence.

Although it was the outcome he had expected, it was difficult to accept it when

it happened right before his eyes.

The voice in his head was screaming at him to wipe Nicholas out of this world

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for good.

An epiphany struck him—if he didn't do anything now, he would lose Mia forever.

The woman, who attempted to cast him as a star a while ago, approached him

shamelessly again.

She asked in a whisper, "Sir, I think you and Ms. Lane ended the discussion

on a negative note. Did you fail to reach a compromise?" "Go away," Timothy

said. He was clearly in a terrible mood.

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"Oh, don't turn the offer down that quickly. Actually, our contract is not as bad

as those rumors say. If you're willing to sign a contract with us, we can discuss more about the conditions. I can contact my boss to report to him about the situation. Then, we can have a nice discussion together."

When he saw her fishing out her phone, he reached out for it. "Could you lend

me your phone for a moment? I need to make a call." "Sure." She handed him

her phone.

Something about this man intrigued her. That was an imperative tone, but she

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strangely listened to him.

She couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Again, she studied Timothy carefully while he was dialing a number. He didn't

seem like any ordinary person.

Turning around, he looked at the entrance with a deadpan face.

The line got through in no time.

"Hello? Who is this?" It was Heath.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 890-"It's me," Timothy said calmly.

Realizing that it was Timothy's voice, Heath's body stiffened. "It is you, Mr.

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Barrett! Where are you?"

"Where else can I be? Nord City, of course," Timothy responded. "We've been

looking all over for you for a long time. I have to lay low in Nord City because

the Lanes will send me back again if they catch me," Heath explained. Heath had been hiding himself lately. This was a stark contrast from how he

was treated in Bern City. He was treated with respect wherever he went as Timothy's assistant.

However, in order to help Timothy win Mia's heart back, Heath had stumbled

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upon a rough patch recently. He almost broke into tears of joy when he received the call from Timothy.

Timothy ordered, "Go to the subsidiary. Find out who's going to collaborate

with the Bowens."

"Mr. Barrett, I think we should pick you up first. Where are you? The Lanes

are looking for us everywhere. If they discover you, they might kill you!" "I've met them," Timothy said nonchalantly.

"What? You've met them? Are you hurt anywhere? Is everything alright? Should I dispatch a team from Bern City right away?" Assuming that the Lane

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family had hurt Timothy as soon as they met, Heath thought that they were being absolutely ridiculous.

Heath had been worried about Timothy, who shouldn't get caught by the Lanes. He didn't expect his boss to have actually met them already! "I'm fine.

Your job now is to go to the subsidiary and find out why they are going to collaborate with the Bowens. Whose decision was it? Which fool is it?" Timothy questioned.

"I still think that we should come to you first, Mr. Barrett. Then, we can go to

the subsidiary together and solve the issue," Heath suggested. "I'll go to the

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subsidiary. You go to the subsidiary now and solve the issue." Timothy hung

up the call after saying that.

Next, he returned the phone to the woman. "Thank you."

"My pleasure." Dubious, she asked, "I bet you're not someone ordinary, are

you?"

From the conversation, she vaguely overheard the mention of a subsidiary and a collaboration with the Bowens.

This wasn't the kind of conversation a small fry would have. This man was

obviously not just an average bodyguard!

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Timothy glanced at the entrance. "I'm just an ordinary person." At least, he

was an ordinary man to Mia.

After he left, the woman suddenly recalled the rumor regarding the Bowen family.

Rumors had it that they were going to collaborate with the Barrett Group. As an afterthought, she wondered if this man worked at Barrett Group. On the

other hand, Mia and Nicholas left the hospital together. She looked back at the hospital instinctively.

He asked, "Is it okay to leave him alone in the hospital?"

"What kind of problem would there be? He's a grown-up," Mia answered

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nonchalantly.

"Your brother said that Timothy is staying by your side to meet Ginger.

What

are you going to do about it?"

"I'm going to arrange a time for him to visit her at the hospital. She has to play

along with me again." That should be the best possible solution for now.

At that moment, she received a call from an unknown number.

She answered it. "Hello? Who is this?"

"Mia, is Tim with you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 891-Mia's mind buffered for a moment when she heard the voice. "Caleb?" Although she had lost her

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memories, she had met Caleb on Xavier Island before. She also mistook him

for her ex-husband, which turned out to be a huge misunderstanding in the end.

"Yeah, it's me. I heard that Tim went missing in action after going to Nord City

with you. I contacted Heath. According to him, your brothers had taught him a

lesson and so they were hiding in Nord City. Then, they lost track of Tim's whereabouts."

His tone was anxious. He was so worried these days.

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Hearing that, Mia asked dubiously, "Timothy's assistant is still in Nord City?"

If her memories served her right, she had sent Timothy's men back to Bern City.

Before she sent them back, Jason had locked them all up. She then secretly sent them back because she didn't want anything dangerous to happen. Jason didn't question her actions either.

Caleb continued, "Then, a few days ago, I read a scandal about you. The bodyguard with sunglasses looks exactly like Tim! That's why I called. I just

want to know if that's him."

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Initially, he thought that it wouldn't take long for the shameless Timothy to win

Mia's heart after following her back to Nord City.

No one expected the Lanes to be this merciless. On the day Timothy landed,

he was beaten up to a pulp!

All of his men were kidnapped and sent back to Bern City too!

Then, they lost contact with Timothy. No one could contact him. Worried, Caleb personally traveled to Nord City only to catch something off about Mia's

scandal

Having been close friends for many years, Caleb and Timothy knew each

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other like the back of their hands.

That was why he could tell that the bodyguard was likely Timothy, at first glance.

Mia nodded. "You're right. It's him."

Caleb sighed in relief. "Thank god he's with you. We've been looking for him

for a while now. We were worried that your brothers would kill him and leave

him with nothing. I didn't know he was still alive!"

"Since you guys are in Nord City, go to our private hospital. He should still be

there." "What? Tim is in the hospital? Is he injured? Is it serious?"

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Mia answered monotonously, "He is injured, but he had it coming. He kept insisting on staying. He's definitely gonna take a few punches from my brother

when they meet each other. But it's not serious. He won't die. Don't worry."

There was no way she would let her brothers have blood on their hands. Furthermore, Timothy was the father of her children. Even though he was a

jerk, she didn't wish for her children to lose their father at such a young age.

As a tool, he still had his worth.

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"I'm glad as long as he's alive. I'll head to the hospital right away. Are you still

there?"

"Not anymore. I've been discharged. Take him back once you find him. Don't

stay in Nord City. If Dominic finds out that he's still in Nord City, I can't guarantee what's gonna happen next." Mia then ended the call. The explicit

message should be enough for Caleb to understand what she was implying. The win-win situation for them would be picking Timothy up from the hospital

and taking him away.

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That way, Ginger wouldn't need to meet Timothy at the hospital tomorrow. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 892-Nicholas stole a glimpse of

Mia. "Dominic doesn't know that Timothy's with you, does he?" She nodded. "No, but Eva knows. I told her not to tell him. You know his temper. If he finds out that Timothy's with me, things will be way worse." She was aware that Dominic cared for her, but he had a vile temper and impulsive character. She didn't want to see bloodshed happening because of

this.

Nicholas noded. "I know."

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Mia reminded him, "Don't let your tongue slip later. Please help me keep this a

secret." He promised, "Sure thing."

She breathed a sigh of relief.

They arrived at the Lane residence. As soon as she showed up, the maids reported, "Ms. Mia is back."

She walked into the posh living room, and soon, Eva breezed out of the kitchen. "Mia, you're back. I made your favorite soup. You should have more

later." Mia pulled Eva's hand. "Definitely! It's been years since I last tasted your cooking."

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Eva grinned. "Nicholas, you're here too? Come, come. Let's eat together. It's

been a while since you had a meal here." "It is. Been busy with work lately,"

he replied politely.

When the dishes were served on the table, Dominic and Nathan returned home.

They were the only ones joining them for dinner. The others either had work

or were as busy as Connor, so they couldn't make it home today. Dominic asked Mia, "How do you feel?"

Feeling slightly guilty, she replied, "Better. Connor said it's not a serious

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concussion. No biggie. I should be better after taking a few days' rest at home."

He came up to her to check on her. After making sure that she was fine, he was able to have peace of mind. "I'm glad that you're fine."

The next second, his tone shifted to a steely one. "Don't worry, Mia. I will make sure the Bowens are blacklisted in Nord City, I'll make their life a living

hell and make them beg for mercy. This is the price they have to pay for hurting you."

Noticing the murderous intent in his tone, she smiled. "Thanks, Dominic." Nathan chimed in, "How dare those rats lay a finger on our princess. We should teach them a lesson or they'll take us lightly in the future." Warmth

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seeped into her as she realized how protective her brothers were. It was genuinely nice to have loved ones backing her up.

Now that she had found her biological brothers and a loving family, there was

nothing more she needed as of now.

The Bowens should've foreseen what was waiting for them when they had the

nerve to hurt Mia.

After all, the Lane brothers were known to be sister-fools. That was why she

said the Bowens were fools.

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And who was the idiot in the Barrett family who wanted to collaborate with

such fools?

After the meal, Dominic suddenly threw a question at Nicholas. "Is your family

not anxious about when you'll get married? You've stayed unmarried for years."

Nicholas froze momentarily, his eyes darting to Mia. His head went shortcircuited as he didn't know how to answer that question.

Nathan blurted, "I heard that we have a marriage alliance with your family.

Is it

true?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 893-"Dominic, everyone's busy

with work nowadays. We leave things like love to fate. That's old-fashioned of

you," Mia voiced out, trying to smoothen the conversation over for Nicholas.

Dominic was rendered speechless.

Everyone could tell that Nicholas had feelings for her, but she was too dense

to catch it.

Otherwise, why did he stay single all these years?

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Hearing that, Nicholas felt relieved although he couldn't help the indescribable

emotions churning in him.

He was aware that Mia didn't feel the same for him. That was why he had been staying by her side to protect her.

Did he confess? No.

Dominic prompted, "Nicholas, come with me."

Although he didn't wish for Mia to marry those bastards out there, Nicholas

had been staying by her side for four years.

Nicholas was a decent man; he always carried himself properly and was never involved in scandals.

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On the other hand, Mia was worried when Nicholas was called out by Dominic

alone.

Did Dominic find out about Timothy's situation and wish to pry something from

Nicholas?

Regardless, she had faith in Nicholas' loyalty. Prior to this, she had asked him

a favor and he gave her his word.

He wouldn't break his promise to her.

As an afterthought, she calmed herself down.

Ginger placed her spoon down. Innocently, she asked, "Mommy, is Uncle

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Dominic going to introduce someone to Uncle Nicholas?"

Mia wasn't sure either. "Maybe? I'm not sure."

"Mia, what do you think of Nicholas?" Eva studied Mia.

"He's nice, handsome, and comes from a good family. He's not involved in any scandals either. I bet he's the type to treat relationships seriously. He doesn't fall for someone that easily, so he has high standards. I don't think any average woman will be able to catch his eyes."

At this point, Eva had the answer to her question now.

Judging from Mia's reaction, Eva could tell that Mia didn't have special feelings for Nicholas.

Mia continued, "There's one more thing, Nicholas is very busy with his work.

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Other than performing surgeries, he has to handle his research. He's a typical

workaholic. His partner must understand his situation and put up with his work

ethic.

"Otherwise, who would date someone you could only see once every ten days? If you want to introduce someone to him, you should take this into consideration." "She has a point," Nathan agreed, glancing at Eva. From the question alone, he noticed that Dominic and Eva wished to match

Mia with Nicholas.

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However, Nathan also thought that Nicholas was a busy man. If Mia were to

be with Nicholas, she'd be alone most of the time.

What use would it be to have such a husband?

Nathan didn't want his sister to experience this kind of pain and loneliness.

Catching what Nathan was implying, Eva asked Ginger, "Do you like Nicholas?"

"I do!" Ginger nodded seriously.

Eva continued, "Do you think he can be a good father?"

"He is my godfather," Ginger replied innocently.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 894-Only then did Mia comprehend the situation. Eva was attempting to match her with Nicholas!

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Ginger put her spoon down and scurried out of the dining room, leaving the

trio behind.

"Eva, why did you ask that?" Mia wanted to confirm with Eva.

"Since you're asking, I might as well go straight to the point with you. You've

been single for years and you recovered your memories. "You're perfectly fine, so you can think about your love life now. We know Nicholas well enough. He has been staying by your side and looking after Sage for four years. Dominic and I think that he's a good candidate." "Wait, wait, Wait, Hold

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it." Mia quickly poured herself a glass of fruit juice, taking a few sips of it to

calm herself down.

This entire time, she had never once thought about her love life, let alone about the man who had been by her side.

Eva questioned, "Mia, do you not like him?"

"Eva, Nicholas and I do get along well, but I only see him as my brother. I don't have special feelings for him. You're making this awkward." Mia didn't think of developing the friendship into something else with Nicholas.

"Forget it. I just wanted to ask. No plans on forcing you on it," Eva said. "Eva, I

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know that you and Dominic are looking after me, but I don't have further plans

for my love life. Sage hasn't fully recovered yet and I don't feel lonely at home.

I'm happy with how things are right now, and this is enough," Mia emphasized.

Mia was happy with her life right now. There was nothing else she asked for.

Compared to the shabby life she had when she was an orphan, the life she was living now was something she never would have dreamt to be possible.

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Nathan voiced his opinion seriously, "You're our princess. It doesn't matter if

you don't have plans for marriage forever. We can look after you for a lifetime." Eva nodded. "He's right. If you don't want to marry, you have my

support. I simply got the wrong idea when you returned with Nicholas. That's

why I asked."

Then, Nicholas came downstairs from the study room. Mia was waiting for him

in the living room.

"What did Dominic talk about? Did he force you to go on a blind date?"

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"Something like that..." Nicholas was having mixed feelings at the moment.

Dominic was actually shooting him with questions back there. If Nicholas could pass the test from the Lane family, he could be with Mia. "Don't take it to

heart, Nick. I think he was trying to help your family by talking to you." "What about you? Any plans for your love life at the moment?" That question caught her off-guard. "No. As you know, Sage's body is weak.

I'm not in the state of mind to think about relationship matters." "Glad to hear

that."

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His reaction stunned her.

She seemed to finally sense something.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 895-Mia immediately sensed that

something was off. Raking her fingers through her hair, she said, "Nick, ignore

whatever Dominic told you in the study. They were just kidding." It slipped her mind that Dominic must've summoned Nicholas to the study because of what Eva said to her earlier. She was awash in embarrassment. Clearly, Nicholas hadn't wanted to develop a romantic relationship with her—

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their relationship was strictly platonic. Dominic's meddling was only making

things awkward for them.

Nicholas lowered his head and said meekly, "Actually, I don't think I should

ignore it."

Mia was baffled.

"To be honest, I was pleasantly surprised with what Dominic told me earlier."

Mia was stunned. Spiraling in bewilderment, she was at a loss for words. As she studied Nicholas closely, she seemed to notice a distinctive glint in his

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eyes. It finally struck her that he might have feelings for her. Still, she'd failed

to spot anything different regarding his attitude toward her. In fact, Nicholas

was more like a brother to her. Not once did her mind ever stray to other possibilities regarding their relationship. However, his response earlier made

her realize that certain things had begun to spiral out of her control. Nicholas' eyes bore into hers. "Mia, I know you're preoccupied with Sage's

illness now. But can we talk after he completely recovers after his treatment?"

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"Talk?" What is there to talk about? It couldn't be what she was thinking, could

it?

Mia noted the suggestive tone in his words. She was now completely at a loss

for words.

She was already feeling quite awkward when Eva attempted to matchmake her with Nicholas, even feeling a bit sorry for him for dragging him into this

mess.

She knew how hard it'd be on her future husband, because of her brothers'

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standards. They simply wouldn't be satisfied with anyone. Little did she expect

Nicholas to actually have feelings for her, which went unnoticed by her. Mia faltered and said, "Nick, we've always been just friends. Don't feel like you

have to take care of me and the kids just because of something Dominic told

you."

She still found it quite hard to believe that Nicholas liked her. Frankly, she figured that he only agreed to date and take care of her out of respect for Dominic. He never had a crush on anyone before, after all. "Mia, do you think I

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look like someone who'd succumb to a lifelong commitment just because I was being kind?"

"Actually, you don't," Mia replied sheepishly. "But I've always treated you as

my brother." Nicholas sighed. "Well, I haven't been particularly bold in the past

four years. From now onward, I will only be with you as a man." He closed the

distance between them, staring at her intently. "Mia, I don't want to be your

brother."

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Mia was flabbergasted. She thought she had made herself pretty clear earlier,

but she was still caught off guard by his candor. What should she do now? Flustered, she said, "Nick, I really haven't considered getting in a relationship,

and the thought of dating you has never crossed my mind."

"Take your time to think about it. I'm not in a hurry after all," Nicholas said

calmly.

Mia was utterly speechless. She could only give him a mortified nod. A smile

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finally spread across Nicholas' face. "Then you should rest early. I'll get going

first."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 896-Mia plopped herself down on

the couch after she sent Nicholas off. She couldn't quite snap back to her senses, as she'd always regarded him as a brother and had never thought of anything else.

Eva approached her with a fruit plate. "So, how did things go?" Mia sprang up. "You knew?"

"Yeah, we all saw how he treated you the past four years. He might not have

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been very direct, but he can't hide the way he feels about you." "Are you kidding, Eva? I've never thought that Nick would fall for me. I was completely

caught off guard. I can't really handle this."

"Is it because you don't think he's a good person? You did mention that he's

too busy with work," Eva asked.

"No! In fact, that's not the main reason. Nick's a really good guy, but I just never thought about our relationship that way," Mia reiterated her intention again.

Eva suggested, "Why not give it some thought? I think Nicholas is quite brilliant." Spiraling in turmoil, Mia went upstairs to her room, where she

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struggled to regain her composure. Peyton called shortly after.

"Ms. Lane, the case against the Jones family brought by Harper has already

been brought to court. It's likely for them to lose the case and be imprisoned.

Also, I've heard that the Bowen family is about to close the collaboration deal

with the Barretts." "Is Timothy still in the hospital?"

"I'm not sure about that. Shall I send someone to check?"

"It's fine. Whether he lives or dies is his own fate. Don't send someone over to

keep watch on him."

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Furthermore, she already told Caleb where Timothy was after finally receiving

a call from him. Caleb should've found Timothy by now. In that case, Timothy

would be perfectly fine.

The next morning, Mia received a call from Caleb as soon as she woke up. She yawned. "What is it? Didn't you find Timothy already?"

A deep voice rumbled from the other end of the phone. "It's me."

She sobered up instantly once she heard Timothy's voice. "Oh, it's you.

Aren't

you supposed to have left by now? Why are you calling me?" "You can't

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possibly forget about our promise yesterday, can you? You said you'll arrange

for me to visit our child at the hospital today."

His unexpected audacity stunned Mia. In the end, she gave in. "Fine. I'l let you

meet Ginger at the hospital this afternoon. I'll send you the hospital address

later."

Given how unyielding Timothy was, she figured she had no choice but to let

him see Ginger, just this once. She hung up promptly and called Peyton to proceed with the necessary arrangements at the hospital, so he wouldn't

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notice anything.

Mia headed straight to Ginger's room after she woke up. She was still sound

asleep.

As she stroked Ginger's face gently, Ginger stirred in her sleep. She woke up

with a yawn, looking at her drowsily. "Mommy."

Mia hugged her. "Are you awake? Does sleeping alone make you scared?" "Nope. I'm a big girl now. I can sleep alone." Mia smiled and said, "Right, I

need your help with something now." She explained the entire situation to Ginger briefly.

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Ginger nodded. "Sure. But Mommy, why are you worried that Daddy will find

Sage?"

earlier?

Mia fell silent momentarily before she replied, "He'll take both of you away

from me if he finds out about Sage's existence." "What if he won't?" Ginger's

question took her by surprise.

She looked at Ginger and asked, "How would you know?" Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 897-Mia scrutinized Ginger, sensing a hint of guilt in her expression. Why did she sound so certain

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Her eyes bore into Ginger's as she asked, "Tell me, Ginger. How are you so

sure?"

Ginger fumbled with her fingers nervously as she muttered, "I just know. Daddy won't take Sage and I away from you." He had promised her that he

wouldn't, but that was a secret between the two of them. Mia asked, "Who would you pick if you really had to choose?"

Ginger immediately threw herself into her arms. "Of course it's you, Mommy."

A surge of warmth flooded through Mia as she embraced Ginger. She planted

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a few kisses on Ginger, moved by Ginger's unwavering loyalty to her. It seemed like she was merely speculating earlier. Timothy hadn't met Ginger

that often, after all.

"I'll bring you to the hospital later. Remember to not blow your own cover," Mia

reminded her.

"Alright, Mommy."

Mia took Ginger's hand and said, "I promise I'll find a suitable chance to let

Timothy know about you and Sage once Sage gets better." She had always wanted to protect her children. However, she also came to realize that her

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children had begun to develop their own opinions, judging from what Ginger

said earlier.

If her children insisted on meeting Timothy, she wouldn't stop them. Still, all

this had to wait until Sage recovered completely.

Mia even role-played a scene where Timothy came to visit after a discussion

with Ginger. Given her previous experience, Ginger was exceptionally good

this time. Her act should be able to fool Timothy. Eva didn't suspect anything

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when Mia used shopping as an excuse to take Ginger out with her after lunch.

Since she mentioned that Ginger had never received treatment from the Lane's private hospital, she brought Ginger to another public hospital. Timothy would definitely be suspicious if she suddenly brought Ginger to the

Lane's private hospital. A successful act required meticulous planning, after

all.

Mia rang Caleb after she settled Ginger at the hospital. He picked up immediately, but it was Timothy who was on the other end of the phone. "Where's the hospital?"

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Mia took a deep breath and told him the address.

"I'l come over right away."

"I hope you'll keep your promise after you visit Ginger. Leave Nord City immediately and don't disturb our lives."

"I will keep my word." Timothy hung up promptly. He would keep his promise,

but he never said that he'd stay away from their lives completely. Caleb glanced over at him. "How did it go? Did you get the address?" "Yeah.

I'll get going now." Timothy didn't want to waste any more time. He yearned to

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be at the hospital now. Apparently, this was the only excuse he could use to

see Mia and Ginger.

Caleb remarked, "Tim, you've changed a lot. You used to dislike kids, don't

you?"

He cast a quick glance at the gifts Timothy bought. It seemed impossible for

them to fit in a car. Last night, Timothy acted like a shopping addict by having

nearly bought out the entire baby store at the mall. He'd never seen Timothy

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in such a reckless and impulsive state.

Timothy got into the car and took out a small toy. He recalled the embarrassment he felt when he only had 500 dollars to spend at a store back

then.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 898-"You'll come to empathize

with me once you've experienced poverty. I was literally broke, and I couldn't

afford a thing," Timothy stated nonchalantly.

He never lacked money. However, the hardship of life finally struck him when

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he felt humiliated for not being able to afford his daughter's gift. Caleb remembered how Timothy stooped so low to work as a bodyguard in Nord City.

He rubbed his nose. "Well, you're doing all this to pursue Mia, aren't you? I

told you how it'd turn out back then, but you were stubborn. Now you're regretting it."

Timothy met his eyes. "What did you tell me back then?"

"Stop playing dumb, Tim. I asked you whether you liked Mia back then and

you denied it. You even suggested to divorce her. Now ask yourself whether

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you regret doing that. Things might have turned out differently if you hadn't

mentioned a divorce." Timothy fell silent instantly, tightening his grip on the

500-dollar toy. He'd never been particularly bothered by any gifts before, but

this toy hit different.

He said after a long pause, "It's a shame that I can't turn back time. You can't

cry over spilled milk, after all." He never believed in love for the past few decades of his life. He never would have imagined himself going to such extreme lengths for a woman's sake, yet here he was. However, he thought

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that this was what he deserved nonetheless.

Noting the tense atmosphere, Caleb shifted the topic promptly. "What do you

plan to do next? Mia made it clear that she wants you to leave right away. Nord City is the Lane family's territory, and you'll surely get yourself into more

trouble if you continue to stay here."

"Nord City might be wrapped around the Lane family's little finger, but they

don't necessarily have a say in every single thing," Timothy retorted. He glanced out of the window. He wanted to try his best at the very least.

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The car came to a stop at the hospital shortly after. He brought all the gifts to

the wards upstairs with Caleb trailing after him. It'd been a while since Caleb

saw Ginger.

Mia was informed once Timothy arrived at the hospital. She immediately instructed Ginger to get changed and settled herself in bed while she reminded Ginger not to slip later.

Soon, Timothy entered the room with a handful of presents. Caleb greeted Ginger swiftly, "It's been a while, Ginger." Ginger responded sweetly. "I was

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sick." Knowing what kind of sickness she was diagnosed with, Caleb felt sorry

for her. "You're about to recover soon though. Just treat your sickness as a measly cold. You shouldn't be bothered." "Certainly! I'm brave." Ginger glanced up at Timothy, who was approaching her from across the room. An adorable smile spread across her face as she said, "Daddy." Timothy's steps faltered when he heard her. His heart skipped a beat as he swallowed hard, a wave of complicated emotions washing through him. The fact that he was already a father didn't faze him before, but things changed once he heard Ginger call him her father. Only then did he realize there seemed to be a fluttering in his heart.

Was this what it felt to be a father?

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 899-Mia was surprised when Ginger addressed Timothy as her dad. She'd never thought it would come out

from her that easily. That wasn't what Ginger used to call Timothy back then,

after all.

A pang of frustration shot through Mia when she chanced a glance at Ginger's

expression. She could tell that Ginger was very fond of Timothy. She'd always

been close with him, be it when Mia mistook Caleb as her ex-husband or

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when she finally cleared up the misunderstanding. Was this the bond of blood

relations at work? Timothy went up to Ginger and stroked her cheek. "Are you

afraid?" "I'm not. I'm a big child now, and I'm not afraid of anything." He handed her a stuffed toy. "This is for you."

Holding the toy, Ginger glanced over at the boxes piled up on the floor. "Are

these all for me?"

Timothy nodded. "Yes. You can open them and see which one you like." Seeing the clutter of toys in the room, Mia immediately intervened. "Ginger

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has never been short of toys ever since she was born. You didn't have to buy

that much." She also noticed that the toy in Timothy's grip appears to be the

one that he bought with 500 dollars at the mall. It certainly held a different meaning to him, given that it was bought when he was at his lowest. Timothy

replied calmly, "It's fine. She can keep the ones she likes and discard the ones she doesn't like."

Mia winced at the lavish display of his wealth. Did he think he could buy Ginger's affection with these toys? Ginger had been treated like a princess in

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the Lane family ever since she was young; she had every toy imaginable. Caleb began, "Ginger, let's unwrap the presents."

Ginger scrambled off her bed in glee, following Caleb on her way to pick out

her presents. Meanwhile, Timothy turned toward Mia. "Come with me. I need

to talk to you."

Mia nodded, exiting the ward with him. She knew what he was going to talk

about.

They came to a halt in front of a window in the corridor. Mia glanced at him

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and asked, "You want to ask about Ginger's condition, don't you?" Timothy

nodded. "She looks fine to me. It seems like she's doing well for her recovery."

A stab of guilt pierced through Mia. The reason why Ginger looked like she

was in the pink was because she wasn't even sick at all, thus there weren't any signs of her ailing. However, Mia simply couldn't tell him that. Clearing her throat, Mia answered, "Her treatment has been processing smoothly. Now that you've seen her, please leave Nord City." "Are you in such a hurry to drive me away? Or are you feeling guilty for hiding

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something from me?"

"To be honest, Timothy, it's not that I'm in a hurry to drive you away. I'm doing

this for the sake of your safety. Do you still want to experience getting beaten

up and ending up homeless in Nord City, even sleeping on a hospital bench

alone?"

Mia certainly wouldn't admit that she was indeed keeping him in the dark. She

didn't want him to find out about Sage, at least now.

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Timothy took a step forward and chuckled. "So, you do care about me." "Don't

read too much into it. It's not that I care about you; it's for the sake of our child. I don't want her to lose their father at such a young age."
"Oh, is that so?"

Mia recoiled a few steps, regaining her composure as she met Timothy's eyes. "What else were you expecting? Do you think I still have feelings for you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 900-"Won't your family badger you

to start a family after you've been single all these years?" Mia was slightly puzzled. What did he mean? Why the sudden question?

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She turned toward him and gave him a look. "Why did you ask? Does this have anything to do with you?"

"I admit that I was in the wrong back then. But now I want to start all over with

you."

Mia froze. She had never expected Timothy to say that to her. In the past, she

would have been elated, but now she was perfectly composed.

"Start all over again?" she questioned. "Going back to how I was treated four

years ago?"

Timothy knew how she was treated back at the Barrett residence four years

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ago. She definitely wouldn't tolerate it now like how she did before. His gaze faltered. "No. That's unfair to you."

"It seems like you still have some conscience left, but let bygones be bygones.

It's impossible for us to start all over again," Mia refused flatly. Timothy wasn't

caught off guard by her refusal. Averting the topic, he said, "Where are Ginger's medical records? Let me have a look."

Mia immediately grew wary. "She's doing well with her recovery. Why do you

need her medical records? You're not a doctor anyway."

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"I suppose it isn't too much for me to ask for her medical records as her father,

isn't it? I've set up a medical team on my end once I found out about her illness. That's why I needed her records." "Save the hassle. The Lane family

doctors will deal with Ginger's sickness. Her recovery is going well now, so

she doesn't need any consultation on her prognosis from your team." Mia feared that the intervention from Timothy's team would expose her. "Having more doctors ensures better recovery for Ginger. As her mother, I don't think you have any reason to object," Timothy countered.

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"I know, but I believe that Nick will make her treatment a success. I've never

worried about this issue."

Timothy looked visibly displeased upon the mention of Nicholas' name. "You

trust him, but I don't. Ginger's my daughter, and I certainly have the right to be

involved in her treatment." "Timothy, Ginger and I would've died if it weren't for

Nick back then. He saved our lives. Who do you think you are to judge his skills?"

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Mia's righteous stance rendered him speechless. He could never bring himself

to explain himself once the issue regarding their child and her miscarriage was brought up.

Timothy's tone finally softened as he looked at her. "I'm just worried about

Ginger's condition. I mean well."

"And I told you she's doing perfectly fine. I don't need any help from your medical team."

"Fine, I won't let them get involved. However, I insist on having a look at Ginger's medical records. This isn't too much to ask for, is it?"

Mia drew in a deep breath. "Yeah. Come with me."

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Fortunately, she was prepared for such situations in advance. She didn't expect her preparation to come in handy.

They took the elevator downstairs, only to bump into an acquaintance after they exited the elevator. In fact, it was one of the Bowens. Tucked in a wheelchair, Connie pointed at Mia as she hollered, "How dare you show up at

the hospital! Whether you're here to apologize or beg for mercy, I won't accept

it."

Mia was utterly bewildered.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 901-Mia was utterly bewildered.

Little did she expect to bump into Connie in this hospital. It was a small world

indeed.

The fact that Connie thought that Mia was here to apologize was even more

absurd. Connie's audacity was truly palpable!

It seemed like the Bowens hadn't learnt their lesson. They were still as arrogant as always and didn't hesitate to abuse their power.

Connie had walked up to Mia while she was still stunned.

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Connie hollered, "You're nervous because we're about to close the deal with

the Barretts, aren't you? Well, it's too late for you to apologize now. I won't

forgive you.

"We won't accept you into our family as well. You used to look down on us,

but you'll have a taste of your own medicine now."

Mia's gaze darted between Connie and her attendant. "I'd like to ask whether

there's anything wrong with Mrs. Bowen. Is her brain injured?" Mia asked nonchalantly.

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Otherwise, it wouldn't explain the absurdity of her speech now.

"Mia, do you think I can't sense your insinuation? I have a perfectly sound mind now, even after you guys schemed for me to be hospitalized after a concussion. My son will definitely target the Lanes once he cooperates with

the Barretts. You Lanes will pay a heavy price by then," Connie retorted. Mia was getting tired of Connie's threats. Frustrated, she turned toward Timothy and asked, "Are you guys really going to cooperate with the Bowens?"

She thought she'd just told him yesterday to hurry back to Bern City and contact his subordinates so they could investigate this matter thoroughly. She

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really couldn't stand the sight of the Bowens making a fool of themselves every single time. She doesn't even feel a sense of achievement when dealing with their pure stupidity.

Timothy replied coldly, "I've already sent someone to investigate this matter.

Regardless of what the previous team negotiated with the Bowens, it's impossible for us to work with the Bowens under my watch."

Mia nodded and glanced at Connie. "Did you hear that? The Barrett family isn't going to cooperate with the Bowens. Stop daydreaming." Timothy wasn't

a fool either. Why would he still cooperate with the Bowens after they'd called

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him a gigolo right in his face? They might be retards, but he certainly wasn't

one.

Connie snorted. "What do you mean? Isn't he your bodyguard? What makes

him have a say in this?"

Mia contemplated for a while and said, "He's the one in charge of the Barrett

family, so he certainly has a say in this. You claim that you're going to cooperate with the Barretts, but apparently, you can't even recognize the CEO

of Barrett Group."

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"The CEO of Barrett Group? Don't tell me this loser right here is the CEO of

Barrett Group," Connie said, her tone tinged with mockery.

Mia nodded. "That's right. You might not believe it, but he really is the CEO of

Barrett Group." She had expected Connie to be taken aback by this information.

However, Connie burst into a fit of laughter in the next instant.

"Mia, I know you're scared. But still, it's wrong of you to come up with such a

ridiculous excuse to fool us. He's just a broke bodyguard.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 902-Connie exchanged glances

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with her attendant. They wore scornful expressions as they judged Mia. Bewildered, Mia exclaimed, "How could he not be? Haven't you met the CEO

of Barrett Group before? Even if you haven't, wouldn't you have done a background check on the CEO of Barrett Group since you're going to work

with him?"

Connie replied haughtily, "Lewis has always been in charge of the deal. I believe he has already done a background check. Your bodyguard even broke

his tooth last time. If he's really the CEO of Barrett Group, how could Lewis

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fail to recognize him? You're clearly lying."

Her attendant, Selena, also mocked, "Exactly. He's nothing but a poor bodyguard. How could he possibly be the CEO of Barrett Group? If he's really

the CEO, it'd be impossible for him to work as Mia's bodyguard." Looking at

their smug expressions, Mia fell silent. They didn't believe her at all. She stroked her forehead helplessly and asked, "Are you sure there's nothing wrong with Lewis" information?" She began to suspect that Lewis had been

scammed. Or perhaps someone was using the name of the Barrett Group to trick the Bowens into working with them. The person might not even be

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affiliated with the Barrett Group at all.

Connie snorted. "Lewis has always been very capable. Given how big this deal was, how could he not acquire the necessary information?" "Mrs. Bowen,

she had someone impersonate the CEO of Barrett Group because she's scared," Selena remarked.

Amused, Mia retorted, "You can search for him online if you don't believe me."

Connie cackled. "Fine. I can't wait to see how disappointed you'll be." Soon,

Selena said, "There aren't any pictures of the CEO online. I can't find anything."

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Mia turned toward Timothy. "Are there really no pictures of you online?" "The

information available on the Nord City internet is quite limited, and I also keep

a low profile. My photos rarely circulate the internet, so it's perfectly normal to

not find any."

Connie sneered. "That's enough. Quit the act. Since we can't find any photos

of the CEO, that means he keeps a low profile. However, this also gives you

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an opportunity to impersonate him. I'm not a fool—I won't believe a thing you

say." Selena set her phone aside and parroted along, "That's right, Mrs. Bowen. He's just a poor bodyguard. How could he possibly be the CEO of the

Barrett Group? You can tell from his looks."

Mia was at a loss for words. She genuinely didn't expect their insolence. Glancing over at Connie, she said, "In that case, I'm utterly speechless. I hope

you won't regret it when you close the deal with the Barretts." The level of Connie's arrogance would be matched by the degree of humiliation she'd face

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by then.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 903-"Mia, you're going to regret

this later. We won't let you and this gigolo off the hook by then. You guys will

be doomed once the Barrett Group finds out that someone is impersonating their CEO."

Mia felt like getting back at Connie, but she was at a loss for words. She had

made it very clear that her bodyguard was actually the CEO of Barrett Group,

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yet Connie's denial caught her off guard. Connie even accused her of getting

someone to impersonate Timothy.

She turned toward Timothy. "What do you have to say now?"

Now that she had literally spelled out everything for them, it was his turn to

defend himself. He was the CEO of Barrett Group, after all.

In fact, Mia was intrigued to find out how he'd stand up for himself. Timothy

furrowed his brows. He also didn't anticipate the Bowens" imprudence. He glanced at Connie and asked, "The contract is to be signed on the day after tomorrow, right?"

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Connie replied smugly, "That's right. It will be the end of both of you then."

Timothy snapped, "Don't expect too much. The deal isn't going to happen."

"What makes you think you have the right to decide that? You're just a lame

bodyguard. Do you really think you're the CEO of Barrett Group?" "I am indeed the CEO of Barrett Group," Timothy rebuked.

"Still keeping up with the act? Guess what, I will definitely let the CEO know

that you impersonated him when we sign the deal. The Barretts definitely

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wouldn't spare you. Don't you dare think you can act recklessly just because

Mia has your back. Even the Lanes have to bow down before us by then, let

alone a poor bodyguard like you." "Well, I'm informing you that the deal has

been canceled," Timothy said. "Who said so? How shameless of you to spread rumors!" Lewis barked, emerging from the elevator.

Connie piped up, "Lewis, you came just in time. This poor bodyguard right

here is impersonating the CEO of Barrett Group, and he even has the gall to

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say that he'll cancel our deal. Just how ridiculous is that?" Selena also chimed

in, "Exactly! I couldn't find any pictures of the CEO earlier despite searching

online. So, they took this opportunity to impersonate him. They thought we'd

be easily fooled!"

Lewis erupted into laughter. "Impersonating the CEO of Barrett Group?" He

turned to Mia and continued, "Do you fancy this gigolo who is full of lies? It

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seems like you have poor taste, indeed. However, I might consider letting the

Lanes off the hook if you agree to our engagement." Mia was overwhelmed by

his insolence. Furrowing her brows, she answered frankly, "I wouldn't marry

you even if you're the only man left on Earth. Just give up. You're too ugly."

Lewis was infuriated. He raised his hand to strike her, but Timothy stopped him immediately.

"She's mine. How dare you!" He glowered at Lewis.

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"What makes you think you have the right to compete with me for her? You're

just a nobody. Haven't you heard of the consequences of defying me in Nord

City?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 904-Timothy shoved Lewis away.

A menacing glint flickered in his eyes as he threatened, "I'll sew your mouth

shut if you dare to spread any rumors."

"Why, you! You're just a broke bodyguard. The nerve of you to act so

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arrogant! Even Dominic wouldn't dare to speak to me like that. Just you wait.

We're going to cooperate with the Barrett family soon."

"Lewis, this bodyguard even impersonated the CEO of Barrett Group earlier.

Just how ridiculous is that?" Connie said.

"He's nothing but a powerless gigolo. He's only impersonating the CEO for the

sake of his poor ego," she continued.

Mia chanced a glance at Timothy. She was surprised that he was still capable

of maintaining his composure.

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Still, Connie pestered on. "Lewis, you must've already performed a thorough

investigation on the CEO of Barrett Group since you're working with them,

right? You must've seen a picture of him before. Why don't you show it to them now? Tell them who the real CEO is. They'll be mortified." Lewis nodded. "Sure. I'm certainly going to expose this gigolo today. Mia, watch how

big of a liar he is."

Mia stifled a laugh and nodded in agreement. "Fine. I can't wait to see what

the CEO of the Barrett Group looks like to you."

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Soon, Lewis produced his phone and began scrolling through his album. He

selected a picture promptly. "This is the CEO of the Barrett Group." "Hurry up and show them what the CEO looks like, Lewis." However, Lewis

was stunned once he saw the man in the picture. His eyes flitted back and forth from the picture to Timothy.

"They do look quite alike."

Confused, Connie questioned, "Lewis, what do you mean? Let me have a look." She took the phone from him. Casting a quick glance at Timothy after

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she scrutinized the photo, she muttered, "They're slightly similar." Could it be

that the bodyguard next to Mia was really the CEO of Barrett Group? Selena immediately chimed in, "Mrs. Bowen, don't be fooled. His resemblance

to the CEO of the Barrett Group was why he impersonated him in the first place." "Lewis, do you have a proper picture of him? Only his side profile is

shown here. I can't make out his features," Connie added.

"Mom, he usually keeps a very low profile. Very few of his pictures are on the

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internet. In fact, I'm incredibly lucky to be able to have one of his pictures."

Mia stepped forward to take a good look at the picture. Indeed, only a man's

side profile was shown. Still, it was evident that the man in the picture looked

identical to Timothy.

"Do you believe him now?"

Connie snorted. "Well, he looks like the CEO. So what?"

Without skipping a beat, Lewis said, "Exactly. The CEO of Barrett Group has

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always been in Bern City all this while. He's never been to Nord City. The day

after tomorrow will be his first day here because of our deal. Basically, this gigolo beside you is a fraud. They just appear to look alike, that's all." "That's

right. He's only impersonating the CEO because he must've seen him before."

Little did Mia expect the Bowens to be so deep in denial despite having seen

the picture.

In the next instant, Lewis also claimed that Caleb, the eldest son of the

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second most prestigious family in Bern City, the Gomez family, would be here

as well. He even met him a few days ago.

Mia arched her brows. "Actually, Caleb is at the hospital now."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 905-No longer able to endure the

Bowens' brazenness, Mia felt a strong urge to humiliate them. She thought she'd seen enough impudence, yet the Bowens just brought her an eyeopening experience. How could they possibly be so insolent and foolish at the

same time?

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The Bowens' arrogance had left Mia in awe. She wondered who gave them

the nerve to display such impudence. Were they unaware of what happened

to the Jones?

Connie immediately retorted, "Mia, you gotta be kidding me. How would you

be acquainted with Mr. Gomez? You probably only met him once. How would

you know that he's at this hospital?"

"It's simple. Caleb just bought a gift to visit my child at the hospital, so we've

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just met. I know he's here."

"It's not surprising that you know him. However, that doesn't prove that this

broke bodyguard is the CEO of Barrett Group. These are two different things!"

Lewis interjected.

Amused, Mia replied, "Are you feeling uneasy? Caleb is good friends with the

CEO of Barrett Group. He can prove whether my bodyguard is the CEO of the

Barrett Group once he's here."

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"Uneasy? Why would I be? You're the one who's in a tough spot now," Lewis

retorted.

"Lewis, call Mr. Gomez and ask him where he is now. We'll be able to find out

whether he's really at the hospital. It's no big deal," Connie suggested. Mia nodded. "Exactly. You can just call him. Or you can even have him come

to this floor." "Sure, why not? Do you think I'd be intimidated?" Lewis took his

phone out and made a call. The call got through promptly.

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Lewis began courteously, "Hello, may I know where Mr. Gomez is right now?"

"Mr. Gomez's schedule is confidential. We're not allowed to disclose such information to outsiders. Sorry."

"It's fine. Sorry for bothering." Lewis cast a smug glance at Mia after he hung

up. "Mr. Gomez isn't even at the hospital." Caleb's itinerary was confidential,

after all. It simply wouldn't make sense for him to pay a sudden visit to the hospital. Thus, Mia must be lying.

As if she had obtained Mia's leverage, Connie immediately hollered, "Mia,

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you've finally shown your true colors! Your bodyguard isn't even the CEO of

Barrett Group, and you don't know Mr. Gomez as well. You're merely lying for

your own sake."

Her absurd remark threw Mia off. "Why do I have to lie about such trivial matters? Given my family's status, it's not surprising that I'm acquainted with

Caleb. There's no point in lying."

Lying was unnecessary. With the Lanes being the most prominent family in

Nord City, Mia didn't see the need to deceive others.

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Connie rolled her eyes. "That's not necessarily true. After all, we're about to

cooperate with the Barrett Group soon. They're the number one powerhouse

in Bern City. Do you think your family stands a chance against us? It's understandable that you're intentionally lying out of fear." Pompously, Lewis

nodded and chimed in, "Mom, you're right. She's scared out of her wits now.

That explains why she had her bodyguard impersonate the CEO of Barrett Group. Come on, as if anyone would buy it!"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 906-"Like I said, he's just a broke,

lowly bodyguard! How could he be the CEO of Barrett Group? No one will

believe you no matter how you put it!

"Mia, there's still time to regret this. I'll consider sparing the Lanes as long as

you serve me well tonight," Lewis said, his tone dripping with lust.

Mia clenched her fists instantly. She itched to punch Lewis in his face, and she was on the verge of cursing him to his end.

Seeing how the Bowens mocked her, Timothy immediately snarled, "I'll call

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Caleb and have him come here right away."

Timothy had no interest in intimidating others to assert himself. In Bern City,

he didn't have to stoop so low to prove his identity. Yet, little did he expect people to mistake him as a poor bodyguard when he hid his identity in Nord

City. All he wanted was to get close to Mia and his child by keeping a low profile.

He took his phone out and called Caleb promptly. His call was answered in a

heartbeat

"What's up, Tim? How did things go?"

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Caleb offered to spend time with Ginger upstairs so Timothy could talk to Mia

in private.

"Come downstairs now," Timothy said calmly. Without any further explanation,

he hung up swiftly.

Lewis sneered. "Are you trying to deceive us by saying that you've just called

Caleb?"

"Yeah," Timothy replied nonchalantly.

"His schedule is confidential, and not everyone has access to his personal contact. Even I can only reach him through his work number, and his

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secretary is in charge of handling his phone. Who would believe you if you claim that Mr. Gomez answered your call?"

"Yeah, even Lewis could only contact him through his work number. What makes you think that you can reach his personal number?" Connie chimed in.

"I was indeed talking to him earlier," Timothy snapped.

Mia raised an eyebrow. "Just because you're incapable of doing it doesn't mean that others can't." "Come on, Mia. Considering his convincing act, I admit that he's a pretty good actor. Didn't you start a film company recently?

Why don't you make him an actor instead? He might even make it big in the

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industry. Why pretend to be the CEO of Barrett Group?" Lewis mocked. Bursting into a fit of laughter, Connie added, "How hilarious! He claimed that

he'd just called Mr. Gomez, acting like he'd just asked him to come down immediately. A truly convincing act, indeed!

"Mr. Gomez is the second powerhouse in Bern City, having his wealth spread

all around the globe. He's not even inferior to the Lanes. How could your bodyguard just order him around?"

Lewis stared at Mia. "You're pretty, but you're also divorced with kids. Sure,

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you might've met Mr. Gomez and talked to him a few times before, but do you

really think he'll do you a favor? Stop daydreaming, Mia."

Mia met his eyes and said, "The truth will be unveiled once Caleb comes down. You'll find out whether it's an act and whether I'm daydreaming or not."

"Alright, I'm looking forward to it. Will Mr. Gomez really show up later? However, shouldn't you pay a price if your bodyguard is lying?" Lewis peered

at her lecherously.

"You'll find out who should pay a price once Caleb is here," Mia replied. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 907

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 907-Mia felt an unprecedented urge to slap Connie's face at that moment. She waited anxiously, with every

passing minute feeling like an eternity. Where was Caleb? Why hadn't he shown up yet?

With a smug look on her face, Connie remarked, "Mia, your broke bodyguard

claimed Mr. Gomez would be here soon. Where is he? It's been quite a while,

and he's still nowhere to be seen." "Mia, are you perhaps worried about being

caught in a lie, which is why you're saying he won't come? Just apologize,

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and I'll let today's incident go. I won't spread any rumors about your penniless

bodyguard pretending to be the CEO of Barrett Group," she added, her tone

dripping with mockery.

Mia's disdain was palpable as she responded, "You expect me to apologize to

you? Perhaps in another lifetime."

Connie immediately retorted, "So, Mia, if you're so confident and unwilling to

admit your mistake, then where's this Mr. Gomez your bodyguard promised

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would arrive? His absence seems to confirm your deception, doesn't it?" Connie's attendant added, "Perhaps they're concerned about their lie being exposed, so they're deliberately coming up with excuses for Mr. Gomez's absence." "You never know," Connie remarked. "They might just resort to that

tactic later on. Let's just wait and see."

Connie and her attendant's expressions oozed with contempt.

Mia's lips twitched in disdain at their words. It was evident that these individuals had no sense of shame.

Despite their current arrogance, they would soon taste the bitterness of humiliation when reality inevitably caught up with them.

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Nonetheless, Mia couldn't shake the nagging question of why Caleb hadn't

appeared yet. It wouldn't take him long to come downstairs, so what was causing the delay?

In this crucial moment, his absence could complicate matters.

Mia's tolerance for the Bowen family's arrogance had reached its limit. Today,

she was determined to shatter their sense of superiority once and for all! Meeting Timothy's gaze, Mia silently urged him to contact Caleb. Timothy swiftly took out his phone and dialed Caleb's number. "Where are you? Why

haven't you come down yet?"

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"I'm in the elevator right now, on my way down. I got held up on a work call."

Moments later, Caleb stepped out of the elevator.

Seeing Caleb, Mia let out a sigh of relief. Addressing Connie and Lewis, she

remarked, "Are you convinced now?"

Mia had been holding her breath, awaiting this moment to unleash her pent-up

frustration.

With Caleb's arrival, they could finally prove Timothy's identity. Approaching

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with a puzzled look, Caleb glanced between Mia and Timothy. "What's going

on? Why did you call me over in such a hurry? Is there something urgent?" "Well, there is indeed an urgent matter, and it's concerning you," Mia replied

cryptically.

She turned to Caleb and explained, "Some people have uncertainties regarding Timothy's identity, suspecting that he might not be the CEO of Barrett Group but simply a humble bodyguard accompanying me. That's why

I've brought you here—to confirm Timothy's position." Caleb's expression

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shifted to one of surprise as Mia spoke. "Well, isn't this intriguing," he said,

clearing his throat. "It's rare these days for anyone to question Tim's identity.

He used to stroll around Bern City like he owned it, looking down on everyone.

But to encounter such skepticism in Nord City... that's truly surprising. It's,

um, quite unusual." However, Caleb decided not to utter the phrase "serves him right" because he was wary of potential repercussions from Timothy later

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on. Glancing at Connie and Lewis, Mia challenged them, "Is it clear now? He's

Timothy Barrett."

Confusion flickered across Connie's face, and a hint of unease crept into her

voice. "Lewis, is this man truly Mr. Gomez?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 908-Connie inwardly scoffed, questioning whether this penniless bodyguard could truly be the CEO of Barrett Group. Something about the situation didn't sit right with her. Suddenly, Lewis erupted into laughter. "Mom, what on earth are you talking

about? This man clearly isn't the CEO of Barrett Group. Mia, it seems like

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your deception has been uncovered, hasn't it?"

Mia blinked in confusion. "What do you mean? Shouldn't Caleb be able to confirm Timothy's identity?"

"Are you saying he's Caleb? Please, let's not joke around. I've met Mr. Gomez

before. This man is definitely not Caleb," Lewis insisted.

In a fleeting moment, Mia and Caleb exchanged a meaningful glance. Pointing

to himself, Caleb said, "If I'm not Caleb Gomez, then who is?" "Okay, young

man, you can stop the charade. I know you're just an actor Mia hired at the last minute. Perhaps you're even her bodyguard, posing as Mr. Gomez to

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vouch for the identity of this penniless bodyguard. But I bet you didn't anticipate that I've actually met the real Mr. Gomez, did you?" Lewis countered.

Mia was momentarily speechless, unsure how to respond.

She hadn't anticipated Lewis, of all people, to have encountered Caleb before.

But was the person Lewis met truly Caleb?

Now, she was becoming increasingly suspicious that someone was impersonating both Timothy and Caleb.

Caleb was perplexed. "You think I'm a bodyguard? That's absurd. I couldn't

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possibly be a bodyguard, especially not like some people." He certainly didn't

need to become a bodyguard to get close to someone. Of course, Caleb didn't

vocalize the second half of the sentence. Connie interjected, "Enough with the

charade. It's clear you're here to play a role. You say you're Caleb Gomez, but do you even know who Caleb is?

"He's the heir to the second wealthiest family in Bern City—the Gomez family.

How could he possibly be a bodyguard like you?"

Caleb arched his eyebrows in disbelief. Since when did the Gomez family

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become the second most prominent household in Bern City? Who was responsible for assigning this ranking?

Turning to Mia, Caleb quipped, "Where did you dig up these fools?" Mia let out

a weary sigh. "It's a long story. I assumed you could confirm Tim's identity, but

I never imagined they wouldn't even recognize you." Lewis quickly interjected,

"Mia, come on, cut me some slack. The Bowen family is on the verge of partnering with the Barrett family. How could I not recognize them?" "It's clear you've dragged in impostors to pretend to be Mr. Barrett and Mr.

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Gomez solely to salvage your pathetic reputation.

"Now that I've exposed your little facade, you're scrambling in embarrassment, desperately trying to shift the blame by insinuating I don't know them." "Yeah, Lewis, Mia's obviously bluffing," Connie chimed in. Caleb turned to Mia, saying, "Honestly, you don't need to prove our identities

to such dimwits. Don't you feel like your intelligence is taking a nosedive dealing with them?"

Mia fell silent for a moment. "You're right. I see that now." What prompted her sudden insistence? Why did she feel compelled to prove

Timothy's identity to the Bowen family?

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Mia found herself feeling misled, unable to shake the sense that the Bowens'

antics had indeed muddled her mental clarity.

With a smug expression, Connie retorted, "Well, well, well. Looks like Mia's

been proven wrong. No more excuses, huh?"

Mia conceded with a nod. "Fine, you win, I lose. Are you satisfied?" "Well, Mia,

considering you can't prove your bodyguard's identity, it's only logical for you

to admit defeat." Just as Connie finished speaking, Timothy, who had remained silent, interjected, "Who said we can't prove it?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 909-Upon hearing Timothy's words, Mia couldn't resist stealing a glance at him.

She was also curious about how Timothy would prove his identity.

Throughout

the entire ordeal, the eccentric behavior of the Bowen family had truly caught

Mia off guard.

With a smirk, Connie countered, "I'm curious to see how your lowly bodyguard

plans to prove himself." At that moment, Lewis received a phone call. As he

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listened, his expression shifted. "Alright, I'll be there soon." After hanging up

the phone, Lewis swiftly remarked, "Mom, we don't have time to waste on this

incompetent bodyguard.

"After all, they even managed to find someone to impersonate Mr. Gomez earlier. It seems there's no limit to what they're capable of. "Besides, Mr. Barrett will attend the signing ceremony in two days, and the truth will come

out on its own. We don't need all this evidence." Connie asked, "Lewis, are

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you going to let Mia's arrogance go unchecked? This is the perfect opportunity

to teach her a lesson." "Mom, I just received an urgent call from the office regarding our collaboration with Mr. Barrett. I must attend to this matter immediately. I can't afford to waste any more time here."

Connie conceded, "Alright, Lewis, your work comes first. Anyway, the truth will

emerge at the signing ceremony in two days. I'll make sure everyone in our

circle hears about Mia Lane's antics.

"It's hard to believe she actually went and used some random bodyguard to

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impersonate the Barrett Group's president, all to mess with our partnership with the Barrett family."

Mia was speechless, completely caught off guard by Connie's words. She certainly didn't have the time to find someone to impersonate Timothy. After Lewis finished speaking, he hurriedly left. Indeed, it seemed there was

an urgent matter at hand.

Meanwhile, Connie remained seated in her wheelchair, wearing a smug expression as she addressed Mia, "Did you hear what Lewis just said? He's

hurrying back to prepare for the signing ceremony that's happening in two days.

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"Both Mr. Barrett and Mr. Gomez will be there, so there's no need for proof.

The truth will emerge, and your deception will be exposed to everyone." Connie's attendant chimed in, "Mrs. Bowen, why don't you consider inviting

Ms. Lane to the signing ceremony? It would give her and her penniless bodyguard a chance to see the lavish lifestyle of the wealthy up close." "You

have a point." Connie nodded, directing her gaze to Mia. "Why not join us at

the signing ceremony the day after tomorrow? You'll see firsthand how the Bowen family has flourished.

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"When you return, you might want to enlighten your brothers about their past

attempts to stifle us. Remind them that in the future, the Bowen family will repay their actions tenfold.

"And as for you, Mia, you'll regret rejecting Lewis' proposal. After the signing

ceremony, the Bowen family will be far beyond your reach." Mia scoffed, her

tone cold. "I've been quite busy lately. I simply don't have the time to attend

your family's signing ceremony."

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"Mia, is it possible that you're avoiding our family's signing ceremony out of

guilt? After all, your bodyguard isn't the real CEO of the Barrett Group. Maybe

you're worried that his false identity will be exposed at the ceremony, and that's why you're hesitant to come."

Upon hearing this, Mia couldn't help but feel repulsed, thinking to herself, "The

Bowen family just won't relent, will they? It seems they'll stop at nothing until

they've reached the end of the line."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 910-Standing nearby, Caleb

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interjected, "Mia, maybe it wouldn't be so bad to attend the signing ceremony.

You'll have a front-row seat to witness the Bowen family's embarrassment.

"Let's face it, the ceremony is nothing but a charade. I haven't seen such absurdity in ages. It could actually be quite entertaining to watch the show and

stop these shameless individuals from tarnishing your reputation." Caleb never anticipated encountering a family as eccentric as the Bowens.

Their unwavering confidence, despite their modest social standing, piqued his

curiosity. He thought it could be interesting to observe how they handled

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embarrassment.

However, being looked down upon by the Bowens unsettled Caleb. Such condescension was unfamiliar to him. It was unlike anything he had experienced in Bern City.

Even though he had joked about Timothy earlier, being belittled by the Bowens was not something Caleb could easily shrug off.

Mia hesitated for a moment but chose to remain silent.

Just then, Connie's voice echoed loudly, "Mia, consider it settled. The

family is expected to attend the Bowen family's signing ceremony in two days.

If you don't show up, it will only serve as evidence of your guilt." Mia

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responded with a disdainful chuckle, "Why should I feel guilty? With the Bowen family practically inviting me to witness their downfall, how can I possibly say no?"

"Mia, your audacity knows no bounds, does it? Very well, I expect to see you

three there. Don't try to find excuses for not showing up. I'll be anticipating

your arrival," Connie firmly stated before her attendant wheeled her out of the

hospital room.

Glancing at Connie, Mia folded her arms in frustration. She turned to Timothy

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and questioned, "You've already met with Heath, right? So why hasn't the collaboration with the Bowen family been sorted out yet? This isn't like your

usual efficiency." In Mia's perception, Timothy was a typical workaholic, almost like a robot in terms of efficiency.

He had promised to quickly resolve the collaboration with the Bowen family.

So, it was strange that the Bowens still believed they would sign a contract with the Barrett Group.

With a furrowed brow, Timothy immediately called Heath, saying, "Didn't I

instruct you to terminate the partnership with the Bowen family?"

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How dare the Bowens even bring up the topic of collaboration in his presence?

Heath swiftly intervened, saying, "Mr. Barrett, we've just arrived at the branch

office today and started investigating the matter. The partnership with the Bowen family seems to be quite complex." "No matter how complex it is, cancel the collaboration with the Bowen family immediately," Timothy ordered

firmly.

"Mr. Barrett, this issue involves your uncle, Ralph Hopkins. He was the one

behind the partnership with the Bowen family.

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"While conducting my investigation at the branch office, I faced deliberate obstructions. It seems Mr. Hopkins is intent on keeping this matter hidden."

"So, are you saying there's been no headway?" Timothy inquired. "Not precisely," Heath replied. "I did convey your instructions to avoid proceeding

with the Bowen family.

"However, it seems Mr. Hopkins has yet to show up. If we're looking to officially terminate the partnership with the Bowens, it might take some time."

After listening to Heath's explanation, Timothy ended the call. Standing nearby, Caleb asked, "Tim, what was the update?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 911-Mia, too, turned her attention

to Timothy, curious to hear what Heath had relayed.

With a stoic expression, Timothy broke the silence, "Heath is already handling

the termination of the partnership on behalf of the company; it just requires a

bit more time."

"Tim, there's something off about this. Given that it's just a minor branch, why

would Heath need to make a personal visit to cancel the partnership with the

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Bowen family? Is it possible that there's opposition from someone within the

subsidiary?"

Caleb found it hard to believe. Couldn't this issue be resolved with just a phone call? Why would it take extra time to handle?

Could it be that there were different factors at play in Nord City compared to

Bern City?

Timothy paused before speaking, "My uncle Ralph orchestrated the entire affair. He's been staying under the radar and hasn't shown up yet."

"So, it was him, huh? I remember he was kicked out of the Barrett Group due

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to bribery. Your mother certainly stirred up quite a rift between you two. And

after that, I heard he vanished without a trace. It turns out he ended up at the

Nord City branch," Caleb recounted. "That's right," Timothy confirmed. "I honestly didn't expect my mother to arrange for Uncle Ralph to be transferred

to the Nord City branch." "It's no wonder such a bizarre event unfolded at the

subsidiary office. With Mr. Hopkins pulling the strings, it's expected he'd join

forces with the Bowen family. They're all a bunch of dimwits anyway."

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Mia couldn't shake off the memory of Ralph's character—the epitome of a man who lived off his family's wealth.

As for Sharon, she was undeniably a sinister woman.

Given Timothy's principles, he would probably have taken legal action against

Ralph long ago for his involvement in bribery within the company.

Yet, Sharon resorted to emotional manipulation, unleashing a series of dramatic outbursts, and even threatening self-harm.

She wept in front of Laura for days until Timothy eventually relented on pursuing legal action against Ralph.

Ultimately, Sharon reached into her own pocket to cover the substantial amount lost due to Ralph's embezzlement and mismanagement of funds.

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Reflecting on Ralph's questionable character, Mia couldn't help but empathize

with Timothy.

She stole a glance at him and remarked, "Handling this situation could be rather challenging, don't you think? If you move forward with terminating the

partnership, Ralph is likely to create quite a commotion. He's not one to back

down easily." Indeed, stirring up trouble seemed to be Ralph's forte. Timothy's response was cold and resolute. "Our company's policies and standards will not be compromised for anyone." Inwardly, Mia couldn't help

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but scoff. It was evident that the collaboration with the Bowen family hadn't

followed the standard procedures and approvals within the company.

If it were merely a minor agreement, the Bowens wouldn't be making such a

public spectacle of it.

And if it were a significant collaboration, it surely wouldn't have bypassed the

company's rigorous review process.

Hence, the only plausible explanation was that Ralph had been involved in dubious transactions with the Bowen Group.

It was no surprise that when Heath visited the subsidiary earlier to end the

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partnership with the Bowen family, Ralph had been dodging meetings with him.

As a result, this led to a delay in resolving the issue.

Mia regarded Timothy seriously and advised, "I believe your priority now should be to address the partnership issue with the Bowen family at the office.

"Ginger is progressing well in her recovery and is ready to be discharged from

the hospital. With a family doctor available at home to monitor her condition,

there's no need for her to remain hospitalized." Timothy furrowed his brow in

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response. "Are you sure there are no concerns regarding Ginger's ongoing treatment?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 912-Mia raised an eyebrow inquisitively. "What exactly do you mean by that?"

Caleb swiftly stepped in to diffuse the tension, saying, "Let's not argue, you

two. From what I've observed, Ginger seems to be in good spirits mentally.

"Earlier, I engaged in some playtime with her. Despite feeling drained myself,

she was still brimming with energy. It seems like she's recovering remarkably

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well."

Upon hearing Caleb's words, Mia felt a twinge of unease. She couldn't help

but wonder if Caleb had noticed something unusual.

Timothy nodded in response. "Okay, I'll deal with the issues concerning the

Bowens first, and then I'll check on Ginger." Mia chuckled softly as she glanced at Timothy. "I suppose you should focus on your tasks for now." She skillfully dodged addressing Timothy's previous comment. After all, she

was keen for him to swiftly depart Nord City for good after visiting Ginger.

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This way, Mia wouldn't need to constantly be on guard to prevent him from

discovering Sage's existence.

Caleb motioned for Timothy to join him, saying, "Come on, Tim, let's deal with

the Bowens now. And Mia, don't forget about the Bowen family's upcoming

signing ceremony. It'll be quite the spectacle to witness their embarrassment."

Timothy shot Caleb a glare. "Hey, hey, don't try to be a bystander here. There

won't be any signing ceremony in two days," Timothy said sternly.

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Timothy certainly wouldn't give the Bowen family any false hope.

As Timothy and Caleb exited the hospital, Mia breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the earlier interruption from the Bowen family had diverted Timothy's attention away from Ginger's medical records.

But even if he had seen them, it wouldn't have mattered. Mia had already arranged with the hospital to present Timothy with falsified records.

Meanwhile, Timothy and Caleb left the hospital together.

Curious, Caleb inquired, "So, how did your conversation with Mia go today?"

Timothy responded with a neutral expression, "Well, we didn't have much time

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to talk before the Bowens barged in. Those fools ended up wasting quite a bit

of my time."

Timothy's demeanor turned cold at the mention of the Bowen family. Due to

his limited opportunities to converse with Mia, he had hoped to make the most

of their time together.

However, the unforeseen encounter with the Bowens had thrown a wrench in

his plans. Their intrusion had certainly been an unnecessary hindrance.

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"Tim, while you were conversing with Mia downstairs, what were you both

doing?"

"We were going over Ginger's medical records."

"But Tim, aren't you already aware of Ginger's illness? Why the need to check

her medical records? Are you a doctor or something? Plus, the Lane family is

among the aristocracy in Nord City. They surely wouldn't mistreat Ginger, so

there's no need to worry about her treatment." Timothy's expression darkened

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instantly at Caleb's words. "As a father, shouldn't I be concerned about every

aspect of my child's illness?" "Yes, you're absolutely right to be concerned about every detail regarding Ginger. I shouldn't have said anything," Caleb quickly backtracked.

Feeling agitated, Timothy massaged his temples and continued, "It's not that I

don't trust the medical technology in Nord City. It's just that I have a feeling

Mia is hiding something from me."

"What do you think she could be hiding?"

"I'm not entirely sure, but it's more of a gut feeling. I sense that Mia isn't

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completely honest with me about Ginger's illness. She seems anxious about

me discovering whatever it may be, which is why she's so eager for me to depart Nord City."

Raising an eyebrow, Caleb spoke up, "Wait, are you saying that Ginger may

not be your biological daughter?" Timothy's expression hardened as he replied, "I suspect that the one who's ill isn't actually Ginger."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 913-Upon saying this, Timothy

was momentarily taken aback. His words had slipped out and sounded more

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as an unconscious suspicion than a deliberate statement.

Despite this, Timothy had indeed entertained suspicions that Mia was keeping

something from him.

He had several other theories in his mind, and the one he vocalized was just

one among them.

Upon careful consideration, Timothy realized that this speculation might be

the most accurate. If Mia had nothing to hide, why would she be so insistent

on his departure from Nord City?

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Surely, she was concerned that he might uncover whatever secret she was concealing.

Considering Nord City belonged to the Lane family, Mia's anxiety about his

presence there seemed unwarranted.

Indeed, something felt amiss about the entire situation.

Caleb was caught off guard by Timothy's statement. "Tim, why do you think

it's not Ginger who's sick? Do you have any basis for that speculation?" "If I had solid evidence to support my suspicion, I would have already investigated and resolved the matter. Right now, I don't have any proof to

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back up my theory. It's just that Mia's behavior in this situation strikes me as

odd," Timothy explained.

"Tim, are you perhaps overanalyzing this? I highly doubt Mia would joke about

something as serious as Ginger's health. Besides, I don't see any reason for

her to deceive you.

"Even if she did, there must be a deeper motive behind it, don't you think? Could it be possible that she's after the bone marrow you donated?" After all, human bone marrow was considered a rarity, not readily accessible

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to everyone.

Timothy remained silent. In reality, he hadn't fully grasped the situation either;

it was mere speculation on his part.

"But Tim, it's hard to believe Mia would fabricate such a massive lie just to

obtain your bone marrow. Remember the incident with Mrs. Barrett swapping

the bone marrow? Mia was furious.

"She even restrained Mrs. Barrett and Luna. You saw it all happen, didn't you? If Mia wasn't motivated by Ginger's health, why would she go to such

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extremes?" Caleb suggested.

"I understand. Honestly, it's just speculation on my part."

"Tim, I get that it's only a theory. But if Mia isn't doing this for her daughter,

then who else could it be for? Her family? But that doesn't make sense either.

"With so many siblings in the Lane family, the probability of finding a bone

marrow match among them is higher. It wouldn't be logical for Mia to turn to

someone like you, who isn't directly related." Caleb couldn't help but feel

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puzzled by Timothy's speculation. Timothy's expression softened slightly as

he nodded. "You're right. If someone in the Lane family was ill, they could

easily find a bone marrow match among themselves. There'd be no need to involve me. It seems my initial guess was likely incorrect." Now, Mia seemed

like a bird soaring in the sky, visible from a distance, yet her thoughts remained obscure.

"Tim, where would you like to go now? I've heard you've been under a lot of

stress in Nord City lately. How about I take you shopping or treat you to a

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meal to unwind?"

"I'm here willingly. If it becomes too overwhelming, I can always return to Bern

City," Timothy refused flatly.

"So, despite enduring so much, you still haven't managed to win her back."

"You're not making this any easier. Please, shut up."

Timothy picked up on the playful tone in Caleb's words and responded casually, "Let's just head to the branch office." Now, Timothy had to address

the issue with the Bowens. He certainly hadn't anticipated Ralph being the mastermind behind this collaboration.

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Before long, the car pulled up outside the Barrett Group's branch office. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 914-Heath hurriedly approached

the car door and addressed Timothy respectfully, "Mr. Barrett, Mr. Hopkins still

hasn't shown up. We've tried reaching him multiple times.

"At first, he claimed to be busy. Now, he's not even responding to our calls. I

was actually about to call you to see if you'd be interested in going to find him."

Timothy's demeanor turned cold. "Where is he now?"

"Based on our investigation, he's currently at a country club," Heath

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responded.

"In that case, let's head straight to the country club." Heath promptly joined

Timothy and Caleb in the car.

Caleb glanced at Timothy and asked, "Tim, how do you plan to address this

situation with Mr. Hopkins? It's clear he's engaged in questionable dealings

with the Bowen family.

"Maybe he's accepted a bribe or something similar. If you end this partnership, Mr. Hopkins will likely face repercussions, and Mrs. Barrett will

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undoubtedly demand an explanation from you."

"I've already warned my mother in the past not to cover for Uncle Ralph. If she

still intends to clean up his mess this time, then so be it," Timothy stated firmly.

Either way, he would show no leniency this time.

Upon arriving at the country club, Timothy led his team directly to Ralph's location.

Shortly after their arrival, Lewis' car also pulled up outside.

With a concerned expression, Lewis turned to his assistant, Terry McKinnon.

"Why are the Barretts suddenly proposing to renegotiate the partnership?

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Wasn't the deal already finalized?"

Indeed, this collaboration held great importance for the Bowen family. They

had even boasted about it extensively. If this partnership were to dissolve, how would they manage to get by in Nord City?

"Mr. Bowen, it seems the decision to terminate the partnership may have originated from the headquarters. My suspicion is that someone might be advocating for kickbacks or aiming to negotiate lower prices, which is why

they're pushing for this decision.

"Maybe you could engage with them and consider offering a bit more in terms

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of compensation? After all, this deal stands to bring profits to the Bowen family."

Upon learning that the headquarters had decided to cancel the collaboration,

Lewis' thoughts immediately turned to Mia's bodyguard, Timothy, who had

been pushing for the termination of the partnership. For a brief moment, Lewis

even entertained the notion that Timothy could potentially be the CEO of the

Barrett Group.

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However, after Terry's explanation, Lewis became convinced that it was the

deputy manager of the branch office who was seeking additional bribes. Consequently, he deliberately made things difficult for them. Lewis was somewhat irritated. "Arrange for more funds to be prepared. Once we secure

this partnership with the Barrett family, the Bowen family's influence in Nord

City will skyrocket. At that point, I won't even bother to acknowledge the Lanes." As Lewis approached the door, he was intercepted by a man standing guard.

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"I'm sorry, but Mr. Hopkins is currently in a meeting with a VIP guest," the

guard explained.

Lewis countered, "What VIP guest? I had a scheduled appointment with him

to discuss certain matters. We've met numerous times before, haven't we?"

Nonetheless, the guard remained unmoved. "I apologize, but Mr. Hopkins is

currently unavailable to meet with anyone else." Lewis hastily slipped a wad of

cash to the guard. "We're old friends, right? Can't you just give me a hint

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about who Mr. Hopkins is meeting with?"

The guard swiftly took the money and whispered, "Mr. Barrett is inside." Lewis'

expression shifted to one of shock. "Is he really here?"

This was the opportunity he had been waiting for.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 915-Lewis thought it would be a

good idea to meet with the CEO of the Barrett Group to discuss their upcoming partnership.

The guard nodded in response. "Yes, I'm sure of it."

"So, buddy, could you please cut me some slack? I just want to have a brief

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chat with Mr. Barrett. Our two companies are about to collaborate, and I've

only met Mr. Gomez so far. I haven't had the chance to meet Mr. Barrett yet."

Terry interjected cautiously, "It seems they have urgent matters to handle today, so it might not be the best time for you to meet with him. "Mr. Bowen,

perhaps it would be best if you leave for now. After all, Mr. Barrett prefers

to be disturbed in such situations. We wouldn't want to leave a negative impression on him, you know?"

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Upon hearing this, Lewis couldn't help but recall the recent discussions at the

company headquarters regarding the potential termination of their partnership.

Concerned about making a negative impression on Mr. Barrett, Lewis quickly

replied, "That's fine, I won't disturb him then. But could you please let Mr. Hopkins know that I stopped by?"

Terry nodded in response. As he watched Lewis depart, he breathed a sigh of

relief. Who could have predicted that Timothy would personally visit Nord City?

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After all, he had previously shown little interest in the affairs of the branch office.

Certainly, Timothy's sudden appearance in Nord City at this critical juncture

was unexpected, and to add to the complexity, he became aware of the collaboration with the Bowen family.

Hopefully, with Ralph being his uncle, Timothy would kindly choose to overlook the situation.

Half an hour later, Timothy emerged from the room with a stern expression. "I

refuse to proceed with this partnership with the Bowen family. Without my authorization, the finance department will not release any funds.

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"If you insist on going ahead with the Bowens, it will be entirely your decision.

You'll have to fund it yourself and bear the full consequences." Timothy was

reluctant to linger any longer. After all, Ralph had employed similar tactics in

the past—acting clueless while being fully aware of his actions.

"Timothy, you little troublemaker, stop right there. What's the meaning of this?

I'm your uncle, for heaven's sake. We've put in so much effort to negotiate this

collaboration. And just when we're on the brink of sealing the deal, you're

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saying it's all off? If this gets out, how will I maintain my standing in Nord City?" Ralph argued as he tried to keep up with Timothy.

Ralph continued to chase after Timothy, pointing an accusatory finger at him.

"When you kicked me out of the Barrett Group, I came to Nord City and built

this subsidiary from the ground up. Do you realize it was on the brink of collapse before I stepped in? Without my efforts, would it have flourished to its

current state?"

The more Ralph dwelled on it, the more his anger intensified. He was Timothy's uncle, for crying out loud.

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Despite his efforts, Ralph found himself trapped in Nord City, unable to return

to Bern City. Just as a partnership seemed within reach, Timothy's interference shattered his hopes.

Timothy spoke coldly, "Each branch operates under its own set of rules; it's all

part of the company's regulations." "Why does it matter if there are some trivial rules? Since you essentially own the company, isn't it all about your authority in the end? As long as you don't interfere with our collaboration here,

you can pretend you're unaware, and then there won't be any issues," Ralph

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countered.

"That's not an option," Timothy replied curtly.

With those words, he made his way toward the exit.

Given the circumstances, Timothy would never consent to this collaboration,

particularly with the Bowen family publicizing their partnership with the Barrett

family in Nord City. Such actions could undoubtedly jeopardize the Lane family's interests in the future. Regardless, Timothy was determined not to let

such foolishness continue unchecked.

"Timothy, are you trying to push me over the edge? I'm your uncle, for

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goodness' sake, one of the few blood relatives you have. Do you really want

to treat me so harshly?" Ralph protested.

Timothy remained silent, but Caleb stepped forward to block Ralph's path.

"Shall I jog your memory about all the embezzlement and bribery you were

involved in at the Barrett Group, including those shady deals you orchestrated?

"If it weren't for Tim stepping in back then, you'd probably be behind bars by

now and still wouldn't be out. And yet, you have the nerve to call Tim heartless? Dealing with leeches like you, he's the one who's really got the

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short end of the stick," Caleb said matter-of-factly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 916-"This is my family matter, why

is it any concern of yours?" Ralph retorted.

Caleb scoffed disdainfully. "Sure, it's none of my business. But I advise you to

cancel your dealings with the Bowen family promptly. Give back whatever you've gained from them.

"Otherwise, if the collaboration falls apart and you end up facing legal consequences, Timothy won't be able to protect you here. Remember, this is

Nord City."

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Ralph countered, "As you pointed out, this is indeed a branch office, and within the framework of the Barrett Group's regulations, I have the authority to

manage collaborations here in Nord City.

"Despite Timothy's position as CEO, he cannot simply order me to terminate

the partnership. He, too, must adhere to the established procedures." Nonetheless, Ralph had already signed the partnership agreement with the Bowen family before Timothy's protocols came into play. This meant that even

Timothy had no means to reverse this situation.

Glancing back at Ralph, Timothy retorted, "If you're determined to invite

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disaster, then I won't stop you."

"Timothy, what do you mean? I'm your uncle; how can you speak to me like

this?"

With no intention of staying any longer, Timothy turned on his heel and left the

country club.

Caleb settled into the seat in the car beside Timothy. "I figured your uncle would react like this, but I didn't expect you to confront him so directly. It's

ridiculous that he still refuses to see reason. How much do you reckon he took

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in bribes from the Bowen family?"

"The real issue lies in the plots of land they acquired. The Bowen family had

no legitimate claim to them. Hence, they teamed up with Uncle Ralph, using

the Barrett Group as a cover to first secure the land before transferring it back

to the Bowens. Because the Barrett Group isn't based in Nord City, they could

also benefit from various subsidies."

It was clear to Timothy that these two parties were working together closely.

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Yesterday, Timothy had instructed Heath to delve into the details of the partnership with the Bowens, hoping to uncover any hidden agendas. It only

took a brief review to identify the loophole in their plans.

"But what if Mr. Hopkins refuses to cancel the partnership with the Bowen family? It could take a day or two to go through the formal procedures," Caleb

expressed his concerns.

Timothy reassured him, "We won't need to follow all the formalities. I'll personally address the issue and officially terminate the partnership with the

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Bowen family during the signing ceremony two days from now. "Sticking to

procedures may be time-consuming. But as the CEO of the Barrett Group, my

direct objection to the collaboration means that even if a contract is signed later, no funds will be released."

Timothy focused on company matters as soon as he arrived back at the fivestar hotel. He remained engrossed in his work until dinnertime. Rubbing his

neck, Timothy turned to Heath and inquired, "How are things at the hospital?"

"Mr. Barrett, according to the hospital updates, Ms. Ginger was discharged

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shortly after you left," Heath reported.

"She's already discharged?" Timothy's eyes widened in surprise.

Caleb interjected, "Tim, based on what I saw, Ginger's recovery seems to be

going well. Isn't her discharge a positive development? Nobody wants to stay

in the hospital indefinitely." However, Timothy couldn't shake off his suspicion

that Mia intentionally postponed arranging his visit to Ginger. He found it odd

that Ginger was promptly discharged shortly after his visit to the hospital.

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It all appeared too coincidental to him, deepening his growing unease. Turning

to Heath, Timothy instructed, "Ensure someone keeps an eye on Ginger. Don't overlook any details related to her."

Timothy still felt that something was off.

Rubbing his chin thoughtfully, Caleb spoke up, "Why not ask Ginger directly?"

Timothy hesitated for a moment; he didn't want to involve a child in adult matters.

Despite this, Caleb had already dialed Ginger's smartwatch. Timothy narrowed his eyes and questioned, "Where did you get her contact details?"

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"It was the number they left at the hospital," Caleb replied, shooting Timothy a

smug look.

Shortly after, Ginger picked up the call. Caleb wasted no time and asked her

directly, "Ginger, I'm aware of everything. Are you really ill?" Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 917-Caleb decided to be direct,

hoping to catch Ginger off guard.

After all, it was easy to deceive children with just a few words. Upon hearing Caleb's question, Timothy grew somewhat uneasy. Why couldn't Caleb be more subtle?

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Since the phone was on speaker, Timothy could hear Ginger's voice on the other end as well.

Just then, Ginger's sweet, childish voice came through, "I'm not sick, you're

the one who's sick!"

Caleb's expression shifted to one of surprise, and he shot a glance at Timothy. Could it be that Timothy's suspicion was correct?

Timothy silently signaled with his eyes for Caleb to continue asking. Clearing

his throat, Caleb pressed on, "Ginger, if you're not ill, why did your mom ask

for bone marrow donations last time?"

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There was a pause on the phone before Ginger replied, "To help me get well,

obviously."

"Ginger, don't play games. You just admitted you're not sick. I know the secret

between you and your mom."

Ginger was momentarily caught off guard, feeling a bit flustered.

However,

she quickly regained her composure and responded seriously, "Are you silly?

Mommy told me that I'm all better now, so I'm not sick anymore." Caleb was taken aback. It made sense when she explained it that way. He

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prodded, "Ginger, it wouldn't be fun if you put it like that."

"Well then, let me share something interesting." Glancing at Timothy, Caleb

asked, "What's this fascinating topic?"

"I'm actually an alien," Ginger said while stifling a giggle.

An alien?

Caleb was baffled by Ginger's claim. "Ginger, how did you become an alien?"

"Because I am one! That's why I got better so fast. But don't tell Daddy.

doesn't know Mommy and I are aliens." Caleb was at a loss for words, unsure

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how to respond.

A wry smile formed on Timothy's lips as he listened to Ginger's imaginative explanation.

Eventually, Caleb ended the call, feeling thoroughly puzzled. "I thought I was

making progress. Do you reckon what Ginger said was true or false?" Timothy remained composed. "What do you think?"

Turning to Heath, Caleb inquired, "What's your perspective on this? Kids typically don't lie, do they?"

Heath replied earnestly, "It's commonly understood that children don't usually

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lie, but they do have a tendency to make things up." Upon hearing the words

"make things up," Caleb fell silent.

Indeed, Ginger had gone as far as claiming she was an alien.

With Ginger's serious demeanor, Heath might have almost believed her if the

idea hadn't seemed so far-fetched.

It became evident that from the moment Caleb questioned Ginger's illness, none of her claims were trustworthy.

Caleb held his head in frustration. "Why do I feel like I've done something stupid?

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He couldn't believe he had taken a child's words seriously and even tried to

pry the truth out of her.

In the end, Caleb realized he had been played for a fool.

What made it worse was that he had initially believed Ginger's claims.

Timothy couldn't help but sarcastically quip, "Well, now you know."

Unbeknownst to Caleb, Timothy had also briefly entertained the possibility of

Ginger's claim.

Observing from nearby, Heath's expression grew increasingly perplexed. Timothy and Caleb were prominent figures in Bern City, renowned for their

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strategic brilliance and decisive leadership in the business arena. Yet here they were, attempting to test a three-year-old!

Heath certainly couldn't comprehend the rationale behind their actions.

After

disconnecting her Apple Watch, Ginger's demeanor shifted to one of concern.

"Sage, what should I do? Did I make a mistake?"

Sage responded with an aloof expression, "You're so stupid." Tears welled up

in Ginger's eyes as she protested, "Sage, I'm not stupid." Feeling disheartened, Ginger leaned closer to Sage and asked, "Sage, I didn't let anything slip, did 1?"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 918-Sage set aside the paper he

had been holding. "You were quick to act just now. It's a good thing I was here

with you."

When Ginger received the call on her Apple Watch earlier, Sage happened to

be nearby. Upon hearing Caleb's words, he immediately sensed it was a ruse.

Fortunately, Sage discreetly stepped in to prevent Ginger from revealing too

much, even going as far as jotting down a response for her on paper.

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Given the ambiguity of the conversation, Caleb likely wouldn't take Ginger's

words seriously.

Resting her chin on her hand, Ginger pondered, "Why doesn't Mommy let Daddy know about you? If he knew you were unwell, he'd surely shower you

with gifts." "Hmph, I'm not interested in his presents," Sage replied with a serious expression.

After all, Sage wasn't as gullible as Ginger. He was well aware of how Timothy had abandoned Mia.

Had it not been for Mia's brothers finding her in time, she would have faced

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considerable hardship.

These were not matters that Timothy could simply dismiss with a few casual

words and some inexpensive gifts.

"Sage, Daddy really isn't that awful. He buys me so many gifts and often texts

me to ask if anyone is bothering me."

"Don't be fooled by him. Mommy hasn't forgiven him yet. You're just a little

traitor!" Sage exclaimed.

At the mention of "little traitor," Ginger immediately grew anxious. "I'm not a

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little traitor! I will always support Mommy!"

"But you were just praising that man a moment ago! You're being a little traitor!"

Furious, tears welled up in Ginger's eyes; she certainly didn't consider herself

a betrayer.

Just then, Mia pushed open the door and entered the ward. "What's going on?

Are you two arguing?"

Ginger rose to her feet, huffing indignantly. "You're so dumb, Sage. I don't

want to talk to you anymore."

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With that, she stormed out of the ward without looking back.

Mia couldn't help but glance at Sage. "What happened?"

"She's just a bit petty, getting worked up over a few words."

"But she's your younger sister; you should be kinder to her."

Sage replied arrogantly, "I'm doing her a favor by telling her the truth. You all

spoil her too much. She might end up being taken advantage of in the future."

Seeing Sage behave like a little adult, Mia couldn't help but feel exasperated.

"Stop acting so grown-up. You're only four years old, you're not a forty or fiftyyear-old man."

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As Mia spoke, she affectionately tousled Sage's hair.

Sage's expression shifted uneasily as he asked, "Mommy, now that I'm feeling

better, when will you send that man away from Nord City?" Mia paused briefly

before replying, "He'll be leaving soon. Why do you ask?"

"It's nothing. Since I've recovered from my illness, I don't need that man's assistance anymore. It's pointless for him to stay around."

"I understand. You don't need to concern yourself with him."

Mia's main focus at the moment was Sage's well-being.

Thus, following their ruse with Timothy at the hospital today, Mia promptly

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brought Ginger to visit Sage.

While Sage's recovery was progressing positively, he hadn't completely regained his health.

Mia had initially believed that with a timely bone marrow transplant, Sage would fully recover and lead a normal life like any other kid. However, reality

didn't always align with expectations.

Despite this, Sage's health had shown remarkable improvement. He was now

able to attend kindergarten, albeit with some precautions due to his medical

condition.

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For Mia, seeing Sage well was a relief in itself.

She couldn't help but sneak a glance at Sage, noticing his uncanny resemblance to Timothy.

Mia's gaze grew complex as she asked, "Sage, would you like to meet him?"

The "him" she referred to was Timothy.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 919-Glancing at Mia, Sage inquired, "Mommy, why are you asking this question?"

Given Ginger's affection for Timothy, Mia was interested in comprehending

Sage's viewpoint as well.

A smile graced Mia's lips as she responded, "Just curious, that's all."

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"Mommy, I have no interest in seeing him. Ginger might have been influenced,

but not me."

Sage's stance was unwavering; he had no intention of acknowledging Timothy.

Mia couldn't help but notice the striking similarities between Sage and Timothy, extending beyond mere physical resemblance to encompass their personalities.

Therefore, Sage's hesitation to acknowledge Timothy didn't come as a surprise.

Two men, one older and one younger, both exhibiting a common streak of stubbornness.

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Mia offered Sage a comforting pat on the head. "It's alright. However you choose to engage with him, it's entirely your decision. Mommy won't meddle."

"Mommy, does that mean you won't intervene if we choose to accept that man

in the future?"

Feeling a pang of sorrow, Mia replied, "Yes, I won't interfere." After all, she believed that every child deserves to have a father. Sage spoke sincerely, "Mommy, since that man didn't want us before, I won't

acknowledge him now. Don't let his sweet talk fool you." "Mommy won't," Mia

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assured him.

Observing Sage thrive and grow stirred a complex array of emotions within

Mia. When Sage was born, doctors had predicted he wouldn't survive past a

month.

Yet, in what felt like the blink of an eye, he was already four years old. At dinner, Ginger and Sage eventually made amends, their earlier argument seemingly forgotten.

As Mia checked her phone, she spotted a missed call from Peyton. Stepping

outside to return the call, she asked, "What's up?"

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"Ms. Mia, remember how you tasked me with keeping an eye on Mr. Barrett?

Well, today he went straight to the Barrett Group's branch office. I suspect it's

probably to handle the partnership with the Bowen family."

"Okay, thanks for letting me know," Mia said before hanging up.

She had expected Timothy to take charge of the situation. However, Ralph's

involvement would undoubtedly complicate matters. Regardless, it appeared

that Timothy would encounter some trouble ahead.

Another day had passed.

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At the luxurious five-star hotel, Timothy found himself immersed in managing

the conglomerate's affairs. Having been absent for several days, there was a

considerable backlog of work demanding his attention.

Upon concluding a video conference, he turned to Heath and inquired, "When

is the signing ceremony with the Bowen family scheduled?" "It's set for 2:00

pm, at The Grand Auburn Hotel," Heath responded promptly.

"Very well, is everything arranged?" Timothy asked, his eyes glinting with resolve.

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He was determined to thwart any potential partnership between the Barrett Group's branch office and the Bowen family.

In the past, Timothy had never directly overseen the operations of the Nord

City branch.

Given the Lane family's considerable influence in the city, they consistently

undermined the branch's business operations.

Timothy understood the underlying reasons and therefore refrained from imposing any demands on the subsidiary's performance.

Despite these obstacles, Timothy had no desire to pursue a partnership with a

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company such as the Bowen Group.

Caleb cast a glance at Timothy and inquired, "Any updates from Mrs.

Barrett's

end?"

Given Timothy's recent visit to the subsidiary to discuss terminating the partnership, it seemed likely that Ralph would enlist Sharon's intervention. Before Timothy could respond, his phone buzzed with an incoming call from

Sharon.

Waving his phone in his hand, he commented, "Well, speak of the devil, right?"

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Caleb cleared his throat before saying, "I was just asking casually, but what a

coincidence." Timothy glanced at his phone but chose not to answer. He was well aware of Sharon's purpose for calling, but he had no intention

of

complying this time.

Putting his phone into his back pocket, Timothy turned and made his way outside.

Once everyone was in the car, Caleb broke the silence. "Hey, Tim, do you think Mia will show up?"

Timothy quipped, "You're the one who asked Mia to come."

Caleb paused, feeling a bit sheepish. Had mentioning her name struck a

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nerve?

Taking out his phone, Caleb suggested, "I'll give her a call and find out." Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 920-Timothy shot a glance at Caleb. "I can handle these minor issues myself." "I understand. I just thought it

would be amusing to have Mia witness the spectacle, you know? It'll be quite

satisfying, and it would be a shame if she missed out. And with Mia's touch,

the Bowens might squirm a little more."

Soon, Mia's phone rang with Caleb's call.

Glancing at the caller ID, she answered, "What's up?"

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"Have you forgotten what today is? It's time to step out and enjoy the show,"

Caleb reminded her.

Mia, of course, was well aware of what Caleb meant by "enjoy the show." Nonetheless, she found herself taken aback. "Wasn't the partnership with the

Bowen family supposed to be terminated? Why are they still proceeding with

the signing ceremony?"

Mia had assumed that the ceremony would no longer take place.

At first, she felt a twinge of disappointment, realizing she might miss witnessing the Bowen family's embarrassment firsthand.

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Yet, as it unfolded, she was in for a surprise!

Caleb elaborated, "Initially, the plan was to scrap the signing ceremony altogether, but you know how stubborn Tim's uncle can be. So, Tim has decided to unveil everything during the ceremony itself. Might as well give

everyone a taste of reality, right?"

"Ah, I understand now. Well, it looks like there'll be some entertainment after

all," Mia remarked.

"So, are you joining us to witness the Bowen family's downfall?"
A grin spread across Mia's face as she replied, "Absolutely, I wouldn't miss it

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for the world."

Indeed, the opportunity to see the Bowens being exposed was too enticing to

pass up.

After all, there were currently widespread speculations about the Bowen family joining forces with the Barrett family to collectively suppress the Lanes.

If Mia were to personally attend and witness the confrontation today, it would

undoubtedly serve as compelling evidence.

After ending the call, Mia swiveled her chair toward Peyton. "I need to step out

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for a bit. Please, cancel this afternoon's meeting."

Peyton inquired, "Ms. Mia, are you going to the Bowen family's signing ceremony?"

"Indeed, I am. How could I possibly resist such a spectacle?"

With that, Mia grabbed her bag and exited the office. She was determined to

be present to witness the Bowen family's facade crumble firsthand! How dare they brazenly spread unfounded rumors about a potential marriage

agreement involving her!

After all, Mia wasn't a fool. Why would she ever entertain the idea of being

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interested in anyone from the Bowen family?

Without delay, Mia headed straight to the hotel where the signing ceremony

was taking place. It was conveniently located in the central business district,

just a brief ten-minute drive away.

Upon reaching the venue, Mia couldn't help but notice a group of reporters stationed outside.

It was evident that the Bowen family had spared no effort in orchestrating this

event!

As soon as Mia arrived, Connie approached with a smug demeanor. "Mia,

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why did you come alone? Where's your penniless bodyguard?" "He hasn't arrived yet; he's still on his way," Mia replied.

"Not here yet? Mia, are you trying to make excuses out of guilt? I mean, isn't

he supposed to be your bodyguard? How could he not be by your side? It's pretty obvious you're feeling guilty," Connie retorted. Mia responded solemnly,

"Given his role as the CEO of Barrett Group, he's buried in work. He can't constantly be by my side as a bodyguard." With a smug expression, Lewis joined the conversation. "Mia, it seems like you're still resorting to lies, huh?

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Didn't you claim he was the CEO of the Barrett Group? Luckily, Mr. Gomez is

here today. Maybe you should call him over and confront him directly!" Connie added, "Exactly, Mia's just trying to cover up her guilt." Taken aback, Mia asked, "Wait, did you say Mr. Gomez is here?" But that didn't make sense. Wasn't Caleb supposed to accompany Timothy?

They should still be on their way.

Glancing at the young man beside him, Lewis spoke up, "That's correct. Allow

me to introduce you. This is Mr. Gomez!" "You're telling me he's Caleb?"

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"Yes, that's him. Caleb, also known as Mr. Gomez. Mia, it's time to open your

eyes and see clearly. The truth is undeniable, and falsehoods won't endure,"

Lewis said confidently.

As Mia observed the young man standing beside Lewis, her disbelief was evident. Was he supposed to be Caleb?

Could there be some sort of misunderstanding?

It appeared that someone in Nord City was impersonating Caleb, attempting

to deceive people.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 921-Mia's expression lit up with

anticipation. With Caleb's imminent arrival, she anticipated that drama was

about to unfold.

Earlier, when Caleb had called, he sounded gleeful and eager to witness the

events unfold. However, the situation seemed to have taken an unexpected turn

Mia couldn't help but wonder how Caleb would react once he found himself in the spotlight.

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A twinge of excitement stirred within her as she wondered what would happen

later.

Observing Mia's silence, Connie swiftly interjected, "Mia, why are you so quiet? Didn't you claim to know Caleb before? You even boasted about it at

the hospital. Now that Caleb himself is here, why the sudden silence?" Mia wasn't silent out of guilt, but rather because she was too exhausted to bother with a response.

Observing the audacious behavior of the Bowens, Mia casually retorted, "Are

you certain this man is Caleb?"

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"Absolutely; this gentleman right here is none other than Mr. Gomez," Lewis

affirmed confidently.

The young man beside him cleared his throat and addressed Mia, "Given that

we're in Nord City, not Bern City, it's not surprising that I'm not recognized

here. Ms. Lane, I would caution you against being deceived by outsiders." Mia couldn't believe she was being accused of being gullible. She glanced at the young man and remarked, "It's certainly an odd situation.

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I've been to Bern City and have met Mr. Caleb before. However, you bear no

resemblance to him whatsoever. So, who's impersonating whom here?" After her statement, Mia noticed a subtle shift in the man's expression —a slight flicker of guilt that she astutely picked up on.

It confirmed her suspicion—this man was indeed a fraudulent impostor. Connie immediately interrupted, "Mia, what are you trying to say? After everything that's happened, do you still believe the man you identified last time is the real Caleb? The evidence is right in front of you, and yet you're still

not convinced!"

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Annoyed, Mia crossed her arms defensively. "Once Caleb and Timothy arrive,

the truth will come out. We'll finally know who's the impostor." The young

man's expression shifted subtly. Could it be that the real Caleb was on his way? If so, his facade would soon be exposed.

With an air of confidence, Connie added, "Mia, let's settle this with a showdown later. We'll find out who's telling the truth and who's lying once and

for all."

"Mia, let's face it. The Lane family wields significant influence as well. Out of

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generosity, we extended an invitation for you to attend our family's signing

ceremony today.

"But instead of showing gratitude, you come here and stir up trouble, accusing

my distinguished guest of being an impostor.

"If word of this gets out, how will it reflect on the Lane family in the public

eye?" Lewis retorted with a smug expression.

Today, he finally had the chance to assert himself in front of the Lane family.

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"I couldn't care less about how others perceive the Lane family. I'm not here

today to offer congratulations on your family's contract signing; I'm just here to

enjoy the spectacle.

"Considering how certain individuals have been misled and manipulated, today's event is bound to be quite the show."

As Mia uttered those words, she couldn't help but glance at the influential media figures beside her. It seemed the Bowen family had drawn quite a crowd to sway public opinion in their favor.

Mia turned directly to the media representatives and addressed them, "I'm well aware that the Bowen family has been showering you with numerous

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perks lately, all while boasting about their supposed collaboration with the Barrett family.

"But let me assure you, it's all smoke and mirrors. Just wait until the CEO of

Barrett Group and the real Mr. Gomez arrive. Then you'll learn the truth." One of the reporters interjected, "Ms. Lane, it's true that there have been widespread rumors about a partnership between the Bowen and Barrett families.

"However, the idea that the president of the Barrett Group would act as your

bodyguard is something we find difficult to believe."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 922-Several other reporters spoke

up as well, "Ms. Lane, considering the prestige of the Barrett Group's CEO

and the prominence of the Barrett family in Bern City, it's unlikely that he would take on the role of a mere bodyguard by your side."

"While we did notice a resemblance between the bodyguard wearing sunglasses and the CEO of Barrett Group, it's insufficient evidence to confirm

his identity." "Ms. Lane, is it possible that Mr. Barrett is pursuing a personal

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interest in you, prompting him to act as your bodyguard?" At the moment, this

seemed to be the most reasonable explanation. Otherwise, why would the CEO of the Barrett Group come to Nord City and assume the position of a mere bodyguard? Such a narrative would be difficult for anyone to believe. Connie interrupted the reporters, wearing a displeased expression. "What kind

of questions are these? The bodyguard may resemble Mr. Barrett, but he's certainly not the CEO of the Barrett Group.

"Besides, why would someone as esteemed as Mr. Barrett take any interest in

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Mia, especially considering she's a divorced woman?" Connie couldn't tolerate

these speculations. It was obvious that Mia was reaping the benefits of Lewis"

interest in her.

However, despite this, the Lane family had turned down the proposal for a marriage alliance with the Bowen family.

For Connie, it felt like a personal affront. What value did a divorced woman

like Mia hold, anyway?

As a divorcee, Mia should consider herself fortunate to have any man interested in her.

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Just then, a luxurious car pulled up outside, immediately capturing everyone's

attention.

Mia glanced over and calmly remarked, "It's about time. They should be arriving soon."

No matter how tardy Caleb and Timothy were, they couldn't possibly be this

late.

Observing the luxury car outside, Lewis turned to Mia and quipped, "So, are

you saying that the penniless bodyguard and the phony Mr. Gomez have arrived? It seems they've even managed to secure a fancy car this time. I

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wonder where they rented it from?"

With that, the Bowen family's relatives joined in on the mockery as well. Connie chimed in, "Lewis, you've got a keen eye! It's clear their car is rented.

How could a financially strained bodyguard possibly afford such a luxurious

vehicle?"

A sly smile painted Mia's lips as she glanced at Lewis and Connie. Soon, their

moment of embarrassment would unfold before their eyes. Mia couldn't help

but feel a twinge of excitement as she anticipated the upcoming scene.

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As the car door swung open, Timothy and Caleb emerged.

Timothy was dressed in a finely tailored suit, reflecting his usual professional

attire. With each step, he exuded an aura of authority. Timothy entered the hotel lobby with a serious expression, causing almost everyone to turn their

heads toward him and Caleb. Considering the prominence of the individuals

present, it was often simple to gauge someone's wealth with just a single glance.

At that moment, a subtle tension filled the air.

As Timothy caught sight of Mia, he headed straight toward her, his steps

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unwavering and his gaze intense.

Reaching Mia's side, Timothy leaned in and murmured, "Apologies for the delay; traffic held us up." Mia responded casually, "I happened to be nearby

running errands, so I arrived a bit earlier." Some journalists nearby couldn't

help but comment, "Wow, this guy really does resemble Mr. Barrett." "I've seen interviews with Mr. Barrett before. It's not just a similarity; he's practically

a dead ringer." "Could it really be... him? Mr. Timothy Barrett himself?" Connie interjected with a scoff, her disdain evident, "It's just a resemblance,

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nothing more. Just because someone looks like Mr. Barrett doesn't mean he's

automatically the CEO of the Barrett Group. Can you imagine a CEO stooping

to the level of a penniless bodyguard?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 923-With a mischievous grin, Caleb quipped, "Where's the Barrett Group's branch office representative for

the Bowen family? They should be here by now, right?"

Caleb was eager to witness the Bowens facing the consequences of their actions.

Lewis replied, "It's not time yet. Why the rush?"

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Mia shot Caleb a meaningful look before adding, "However, there's something

you should know. There's a Mr. Gomez here from Bern City, claiming to be

you. Would you like to meet him?"

"Is that so? The last I heard from the Bowen family, they mentioned encountering a Mr. Gomez. So, he's here now, huh? Where is he? I'd like to

see who's bold enough to impersonate me and deceive others!" Caleb hadn't

anticipated the imposter's appearance at today's event. He was prepared to confront him personally and ensure he faced the consequences for his

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deception, even if it meant using force!

Connie quickly declared, "Mr. Gomez is right here."

However, as she turned around, he was nowhere to be found.

A bystander chimed in, "Mr. Gomez mentioned he went to the restroom and

will return shortly."

Upon hearing this, Lewis turned to Caleb and cautioned, "Just wait until the

real Mr. Gomez arrives. He'll personally unveil your charade. Don't get too

cocky for too long."

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With a steely expression, Caleb retorted, "Fine. I'm eager to see who this Mr.

Gomez truly is."

He certainly hadn't anticipated someone daring to impersonate him! Shortly

after, the young man emerged from the hotel restroom into the lobby. Noticing his arrival, Connie promptly pointed out, "Ah, here comes Mr. Gomez."

At that moment, all eyes turned toward him.

As Caleb laid eyes on the impostor, a cold smirk played on his lips. "So it's

you," he remarked.

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Mia stood nearby, observing the unfolding scene with anticipation. She was eager to see how things would play out once the real and fake Caleb

came face to face.

As Caleb moved forward, the young man's face drained of color. He hastily

retreated, resembling someone who had just seen a ghost. With a smirk, Caleb asked him, "Why are you backing away? You seem quite adept at impersonating me. Do you have a death wish or something?"

The young man's face turned even paler as he stammered nervously, "Il didn't

impersonate you."

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Caleb seized the young man's collar, shooting a stern glance at Lewis and Connie nearby. "If you're not pretending to be me, then why did they refer to

you as "Mr. Gomez from Bern City?"

The young man remained silent, paralyzed by fear.

Looking puzzled, Connie turned to the young man. "Mr. Gomez, what's going

on? These two are the impostors I warned you about, posing as you and Mr.

Barrett." The young man glanced nervously at Caleb before shifting his gaze

to Timothy. Instantly, fear gripped him, causing his legs to tremble

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uncontrollably.

He hadn't anticipated their presence at the signing ceremony. Considering Nord City was miles away from Bern City, how could it be a mere coincidence

that they showed up today?

Realizing the trouble he was in, the young man began to sweat profusely. He was just following orders when he impersonated Caleb; the arrangement

was merely a tactic to facilitate the partnership with the Bowen family. His main goal was financial gain from the situation, with no intention of causing harm.

Caleb tightened his grip on the young man's neck, demanding, "Tell them,

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who am 1?"

"I'm just an impostor, a distant relative of the Gomez family."

After the young man's confession, Caleb shoved him to the ground and restrained his arms. "You're quite the trickster, aren't you? How dare you parade around and pretend to be me, leaving everyone convinced that I'm the

impostor. You've certainly got some nerve."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 924-With such a talent for deceit,

what was the point of pursuing honest, hard work?

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[&]quot;Y-you're Caleb Gomez."

[&]quot;And you? Who are you?"

"Mr. Gomez, I'm sorry, it wasn't my intention. I was simply following orders

from someone else; I did it for the money," the young man quickly apologized.

The revelation sent shockwaves through the crowd. No one had anticipated that the impostor would have ties to the Bowen family!

A journalist exclaimed eagerly, "So, it seems this man is indeed a fraud! Ms.

Lane has actually brought the real Mr. Gomez!"

"Who would have thought someone would have the audacity to impersonate

others and swagger around deceiving people?" another reporter added.

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Observing the entire ordeal, Connie stared at the young man in disbelief. "What... What did you just say? So, you're the impostor, and he's the real

Mr.

Gomez?"

But how could this be true?

The revelation left Lewis visibly shaken, his anger simmering as he confronted

the young man.

"Weren't you the one referred by the Barrett Group's branch? Didn't you claim

to be Mr. Gomez? How dare you deceive me?"

"I... I was just in it for the money," the young man confessed, his voice

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trembling.

Struggling to accept the truth, Lewis turned to Caleb, seeking confirmation.

"So, if you're the real Caleb Gomez, then this man..."

As Lewis spoke, his gaze shifted toward Timothy—the man he had long believed to be nothing more than a penniless bodyguard and impostor. The realization hit him like a ton of bricks. If the real Caleb Gomez was standing in

front of him, then this bodyguard must also be the legitimate Timothy Barrett!

For a moment, Lewis struggled to come to terms with this harsh reality. Mia

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followed Lewis' gaze, her eyes settling on Timothy. "That's correct. He is the

real Caleb Gomez, which means the bodyguard beside him is the real Timothy Barrett." Connie's disbelief was evident, her legs trembling as she struggled to comprehend the situation. "No, this can't be! How is it possible?

He's just a lowly bodyguard. How could he possibly be the CEO of the Barrett

Group?"

She couldn't fathom that the man she had always belittled and dismissed had

turned out to hold a position of significant power and influence.

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Meanwhile, a sense of panic swept over Lewis. Indeed, the Bowens" current

partnership with the Barrett family was hanging in the balance. If they were to

offend the Barrett family and the partnership dissolved as a consequence, it would be nothing short of catastrophic.

With her arms crossed, Mia wore a smirk as she glanced at Connie and Lewis. "So, any comments now? Who's been lying all along? Does it sting to

be proven wrong?"

Connie boiled with rage, her embarrassment palpable as she wished she could vanish in that moment.

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A nearby journalist chimed in, "It seems the Bowen family was misled. Considering these two men are from Bern City, it's understandable that the Bowens wouldn't recognize them."

Lewis quickly caught on and turned to Caleb beside him. "Yeah, we were fooled as well. Mr. Gomez, please don't take this matter to heart. We've always held you in high regard as an esteemed guest of the Bowen family."

"Enough with the empty words! What's the use of saying this now? Who would

even want to be considered an honored guest of your family? Don't try to flatter yourselves," Caleb chided.

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Following Caleb's words, he swiftly incapacitated the impostor's arm. Connie

and Lewis watched in shock, their faces draining of color.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 925-Caleb sternly warned, "Consider yourself lucky that you've only lost an arm. But if I catch wind of you

exploiting my identity for any other purpose, this won't be the end of it." The young man hastily responded, "I swear, I won't do it again. I only impersonated you to help facilitate the partnership with the Bowen family.

didn't engage in anything else." Turning his attention to Lewis, Caleb

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remarked, "You shouldn't be addressing me right now. Your apology should

be directed toward him. He's Timothy Barrett, the CEO of the Barrett Group,

the very person you were supposed to be partnering with."

Lewis wore a guilty expression as he glanced at Timothy, unable to muster a

single word.

His previous disdain toward Timothy now left him utterly humiliated. Adding to

his embarrassment, Lewis had even resorted to physical confrontation with Timothy in the past, unaware of Timothy's status as the CEO of the Barrett

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Group.

But why would someone as high-ranking as Timothy stoop to the level of being a mere bodyguard for Mia?

It was a puzzle that didn't seem to fit together.

Sensing the tension, Connie interjected, "We're not entirely to blame here.

I

mean, who could have predicted that the esteemed CEO of the Barrett Group,

hailing from the distinguished Bern City aristocracy, would end up in Nord City

working as a bodyguard for a woman?

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"It's such an improbable situation that nobody would have taken it seriously.

We can't bear all the responsibility for this misunderstanding." Lewis hastily

nodded, casting a nervous glance at Timothy. "Mr. Barrett, this is indeed our

mistake. Please, don't take it personally. We were also misled into mistaking

your identity."

Just then, Mia chimed in, "Are you seeking forgiveness already? Just moments ago, you were brimming with arrogance, pointing fingers and hurling

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insults. You even attempted to physically harm him, only to face retaliation.

Have you conveniently forgotten?"

Upon hearing Mia's words, Connie's face flushed with anger. But before she

could retaliate, Lewis quickly intervened, pulling her back. Regaining his composure, Lewis put on a brave front and nodded. "You're right. It was our

mistake for not recognizing Mr. Barrett's true identity. We're thankful that the

truth has come out. Mr. Gomez, Mr. Barrett, you are our honored guests today."

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Connie forced a smile and said, "Absolutely, please, have a seat, gentlemen."

At that moment, Timothy's voice sliced through the tension like ice. "There's

no need for that. I'm here today to formally announce the termination of the

partnership between the Barrett family and the Bowen family!"

Connie and Lewis were visibly shaken by the sudden announcement, their faces turning pale.

Confusion clouded Connie's expression as she questioned, "But why end the

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partnership? It can't simply be terminated like that." Stepping forward urgently,

Lewis looked at Timothy with a pleading gaze. "Mr. Barrett, I may have offended you in the past, but please, don't let that influence your decision. "Our families' partnership is mutually beneficial. Please, let's not rush to sever

ties. Business should remain separate from personal grievances." Timothy's

voice dripped with disdain as he said firmly, "The Bowen Group is simply not

deserving of a partnership with the Barrett Group." "But why? The Bowen Group is a reputable company here in Nord City. Why can't our families

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collaborate?"

Standing nearby, Heath scoffed bitterly. "Does the Bowen Group truly hold a

respectable standing in Nord City? Your company's ascension is tainted by three marriages that concluded in financial scams.

"The shady dealings behind your family's success are well-known in Nord City. How dare you claim to be a reputable company?

"Your project proposal wouldn't even survive the Barrett Group's scrutiny. It's

time for you to come to terms with reality. It's over for you." Heath's anger

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flared at the sight of Timothy being disrespected, prompting him to speak out.

What gave the Bowens the audacity to belittle Timothy?

Heath's words were sharp and cutting, piercing Lewis and Connie deeply. Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 926-The Bowens remained

silent,

unable to come up with a rebuttal.

Upon hearing Heath's words, Mia couldn't resist giving him a thumbs- up, appreciating his sharp and satisfying response.

Her purpose for being here today was precisely to witness Lewis and Connie's

reaction to the truth and their subsequent humiliation.

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It seemed Mia's visit had indeed been worthwhile.

Though Lewis was seething with anger, he knew it wasn't the time to argue

back. However, Connie felt differently. She had never faced such humiliation

before.

Advancing toward Mia, Connie pointed accusingly. "Mr. Barrett, it's because of

this woman that you're not partnering with our company, isn't it?" Mia raised an eyebrow, puzzled by how she was being dragged into the situation.

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She retorted sharply, "It's because you mistook the distinguished CEO of the

Barrett Group for a mere bodyguard and even insulted him. Did you suffer from amnesia or something? It appears you've forgotten rather quickly. This

situation is completely unrelated to me!"

"But isn't it because he's been employed as your bodyguard? Who would have guessed a bodyguard would turn out to be the CEO of the Barrett Group?" Connie argued.

Timothy interjected calmly, "I chose to serve as her bodyguard." Connie was

perplexed. "What's your goal here?"

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"To pursue her. Why does it concern you?"

Mia was momentarily taken aback by Timothy's words. She couldn't help but

steal a glance at him. Did he just publicly say he was pursuing her? It was clear he was only sticking around because of Ginger, not because of any interest in her!

Struggling to accept the situation, Connie blurted out, "Mr. Barrett, this woman

isn't as straightforward as you may think. Despite her appearance as the heiress of the Lane family, she's actually a divorced woman with a child. Don't

let her deceive you."

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Unfazed, Timothy calmly replied, "Well, I happen to like divorced women with

children." Connie was taken aback by Timothy's response. "Mr. Barrett, it seems your standards are rather low. Why would you be interested in a divorced woman with a child? My daughter Isabella outshines her in every aspect." Connie hoped that Timothy's potential interest in Isabella could repair

the partnership between the Bowen family and the Barrett family. However,

Timothy's blunt retort shattered that hope. "Your daughter isn't attractive enough." Watching from the sidelines, Mia was taken aback by Timothy's ability to provoke others.

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Sensing that tensions had reached their peak, Caleb intervened, stating, "Alright, let's refocus on the main agenda for today."

Turning toward the nearby media reporters, Timothy declared, "The Barrett

Group has never sanctioned any partnership with the Bowen family.

"The recent events were instigated by the subsidiary's general manager and

do not represent the position of the Barrett Group.

"I am here today to personally clarify this matter, and I hope you all can understand the full context of the situation." Following Timothy's statement,

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Heath added, "Our PR team at the Barrett Group will reach out to each of you

shortly. We look forward to staying in touch in the future." Upon hearing this,

the reporters nodded in agreement. "Rest assured, Mr. Barrett. We will ensure

clarity on this matter." Indeed, establishing a connection with the Barrett Group could pave the way for future opportunities in Bern City, and the reporters were eager to maintain a positive relationship with them. Witnessing this, Lewis' demeanor grew solemn as he fell silent, seemingly weighed down by the gravity of the situation.

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Meanwhile, Connie was in a state of panic. "Lewis, what's our plan? How do

we handle this? Didn't you say that if this partnership were to end, it would be

catastrophic for the Bowen family?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 927-"Shut up! Enough with the

talking. How on earth am I supposed to solve this?"

Lewis felt himself sinking into despair. He had believed the partnership was

solid this time, a lifeline for the Bowen family.

But this absurd twist blindsided him completely.

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Who would have thought that the humble bodyguard beside Mia was actually

the CEO of Barrett Group? How were they going to salvage this situation now?

Caleb cast a disdainful glance at Connie and Lewis before speaking firmly, "Do you really think that terminating this cooperation is the end of it all? Just

because we haven't asserted ourselves in the past doesn't mean we won't take action now.

"After all, how could the esteemed elites of Bern City possibly tolerate being

slighted by a mere upstart family like yours?"

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With a hint of indignation, Connie protested, "It's just a partnership termination. Are you seriously considering targeting the Bowen family? "Remember, this is Nord City, not Bern City. Our family wields influence here

too, and we're not to be taken lightly." Today was meant to be a grand affair,

with the Bowen family hosting a signing ceremony to showcase their collaboration with a multinational corporation. They had extended invitations

far and wide to friends and relatives for this significant occasion. However, instead of celebrating, they were confronted with a humiliating setback as their cooperation hung precariously on the brink of collapse.

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Connie couldn't bear Caleb's menacing tone any longer. Despite the prestige

of the Gomez and Barrett families in Bern City, Nord City was a different battleground altogether. Connie knew she couldn't afford to jeopardize her reputation here.

Caleb wore an expression of disdain as he addressed Connie, "Given the level of incompetence your family displays, dismantling your company would

be a walk in the park.

"Once the Barrett Group's acquisition team takes charge, the Bowen family

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will have no choice but to declare bankruptcy tomorrow, whether you choose

to acknowledge it or not."

Enraged, Connie retorted, "Do you honestly believe you can bankrupt the Bowen family with just a snap of your fingers? It's not as straightforward as

you think."

Meanwhile, Lewis' face turned pale. "Mr. Gomez, please understand that this

is all a misunderstanding. We sincerely hope you can overlook this situation

and not bear any grudges against us," he implored.

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Before this incident, Lewis had meticulously researched the standings of the

Gomez and Barrett families in Bern City. It became clear that the Bowen family currently lacked the stature to rival them.

As a result, Lewis' sole focus had been on fostering collaboration with the Barrett family.

His goal was to leverage the Barrett Group's external reputation to streamline

the Bowen family's progress in Nord City.

If he could secure investment from the Barrett Group, it would be an ideal scenario.

Considering the dissolution of their partnership, it was crucial he avoided

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provoking these two families any further. Otherwise, the Bowen Group could

become a target.

There could be no room for error, especially at this pivotal moment.

"If you wish to avoid any grudges, the solution is straightforward. Just kneel,

apologize to Ms. Lane, and rectify the misunderstanding surrounding the supposed engagement," Caleb asserted.

Connie was perplexed. "Why should we apologize to Mia?"

Hadn't they offended Caleb and Timothy?

What did Mia have to do with any of this?

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Standing nearby, Mia glanced at Caleb and remarked, "There's really no need

for them to apologize to me. The Bowens have brought this embarrassment

upon themselves today.

"They've reaped what they sowed and made a mockery of themselves. This

debacle is the ultimate karma for the Bowen family!"

Mia had no interest in anyone's apology.

Now that the Bowen family's collaboration with the Barrett family had been

exposed, Mia's next goal was to take action against the Bowen Group. She

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was resolute in ensuring that Connie and Lewis would not continue to thrive

within this circle.

Not to mention, Dominic certainly wouldn't allow the Bowen Group to remain

in operation.

Thus, regardless of the circumstances, the Bowen family's fate was sealed. This situation perfectly exemplified the saying—"Don't invite trouble, and trouble won't find you."

Clearing his throat, Caleb spoke up, "This is an entirely distinct scenario, especially given your special connection with Tim.

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"When the Bowens disrespect you, it's not solely an affront to you but also an

insult to the Barrett family. So, if the Bowen family intends to apologize, their

apology should be directed toward you."

As Caleb spoke, he subtly glanced at Timothy, silently communicating a plea

through his eyes.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 928-Caleb's silent thoughts echoed, "Tim, as your buddy, I can only assist you to this extent. If you don't

step up now, when will you?"

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Nonetheless, Timothy was no fool.

With a cold, penetrating glare, he shifted his focus to Connie and Lewis. "If

you apologize to Mia immediately and clarify the false rumors regarding the

alleged engagement, then I might contemplate sparing the Bowen family." Despite this, Connie remained hesitant. "Mr. Barrett, what is it about Mia that

has captured your interest?"

Connie had always viewed Mia with contempt, given her status as a divorced

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woman with a child. Despite Mia's position as the heiress of the Lane family,

Connie believed she deserved significantly less respect.

However, to Connie's surprise, the CEO of the prestigious Barrett Group in

Bern City was deeply infatuated with Mia, even willing to act as her humble

bodyguard.

Timothy locked eyes with Connie as he stated, "I have chosen to be with her."

Timothy's words stoked Connie's simmering frustration.

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Observing Connie's agitation, Lewis quickly interjected, "Mr. Barrett, perhaps

you're unaware, but Mia has been previously married and has a child. "Given your status and position, you could have any woman you desire. So,

why pursue Mia? After all, there are plenty of heiresses in Nord City with backgrounds no less prestigious than that of the Lane family!"

With a hint of impatience in his gaze, Timothy retorted, "Because none of them are her." Overhearing the exchange, Caleb joined in playfully, "Ah, so

this is what love looks like."

The nearby reporters caught on, echoing the sentiment, "Get together, get

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together, get together!"

Mia stood rooted to the spot, utterly taken aback by the unfolding drama.

What was all this fuss about?

She had been watching the spectacle unfold from the sidelines, never anticipating that she would become the center of attention herself.

Glancing at Timothy before her, Mia's gaze flickered with uncertainty. She calmly addressed the reporters amidst the commotion, saying, "I apologize,

but I'm not the type of woman just anyone can easily pursue." Connie scoffed

in response, "Mia, you've got quite the nerve, don't you? Mr. Barrett is the

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CEO of the foremost dynasty in Bern City, and yet you still dare to reject him?"

Attempting to appease Timothy, Lewis added, "Mia, don't be ungrateful. It's a

privilege that Mr. Barrett has set his sights on you!"

Mia raised an eyebrow as she retorted, "I have no interest in such 'privileges'

whatsoever."

After the profound wounds she endured during her time with the Barrett family

four years ago, Mia was determined not to make the same mistake again.

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Upon hearing Mia's words, Timothy's gaze bore into her, his eyes reflecting a

profound and tranquil intensity.

Though his throat moved slightly, not a single word escaped his lips. Observing Timothy's expression, Lewis assumed he was angry. Immediately,

a scheme formed in his mind.

If he could sow discord between Mia and the Barrett family, and subsequently

incite a conflict between the Barrett and Lanes families, then perhaps today's

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scandal involving the Bowen family would become insignificant.

Continuing to

stoke the flames, Lewis added, "Mia, if you're not interested in me, I can accept that. But Mr. Barrett is willing to step down from his CEO position at

Barrett Group just to be your bodyguard. Such sacrifices are not common. If

you continue to act indifferent, then the blame lies with you."

Mia's eyes glinted with cold resolve. "So, let me get this straight. Just because

men go to great lengths to pursue a woman and engage in actions that

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impress themselves, does that mean a woman is expected to say yes? And if

she doesn't, is she then considered aloof and indifferent?"

"That's correct!" Lewis said confidently.

"On what basis? Just because you're a man, do you believe you're entitled to

such privileges? Maybe it would be more fitting for someone as ordinary yet

confident as yourself to go back to your mother's womb and start over." Connie's tone sharpened. "Mia, what makes you think you can behave so arrogantly?"

Timothy responded calmly, "Because she's my wife."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 929-As Timothy's words faded,

silence settled over the room, dominating the atmosphere.

The reporters exchanged puzzled glances, their eyes hinting at the brewing gossip. Did Timothy just claim Mia as his wife?

Unable to resist, a reporter posed the question, "Mr. Barrett, is it true that Ms.

Lane is your wife?"

"Mr. Barrett, did you have a previous romantic involvement with Ms. Lane?"

Upon hearing the journalists' inquiries, Mia shot Timothy a frantic glance. Was

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he out of his mind? Why did he disclose such information to the media? Mia urgently signaled to Timothy with her eyes, pleading for him to stop. The last thing she wanted was to become the center of gossip! However, Timothy simply nodded at the reporters. "That's correct." Mia swiftly

interjected, "Timothy, what on earth are you telling the reporters? There's absolutely nothing between us."

Timothy met her gaze squarely. "If there truly was nothing between us, then

how do you explain our child?"

"Timothy, please stop," Mia silently pleaded.

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The reporters' eyes lit up with excitement at Timothy's revelation. This was

undoubtedly a major mystery within Nord City's entertainment scene. The sudden divorce and departure of the Lane Family Heiress with her child

had gripped the public's attention, especially due to the mysterious identity of

the child's father. Now, with the unexpected confession from the CEO of the

Barrett Group, could it be that Timothy was indeed Mia's former husband? One journalist boldly approached and inquired, "Mr. Barrett, is Ms. Lane your

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ex-wife?"

Timothy affirmed with a nod, "Yes, we were married for a few years." His admission sent a ripple of excitement through the gathered reporters. It seemed that the truth had finally come to light.

If this revelation were to be exposed, it would undoubtedly dominate tomorrow's headlines.

Mia couldn't shake off her unease upon hearing Timothy's words. His decision

to divulge such private matters in front of the reporters felt calculated. Knowing Timothy's past emphasis on privacy, Mia couldn't help but wonder

about his intentions.

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She glanced at Timothy beside her, her tone distant, "Mr. Barrett, whatever happened between us in the past is ancient history. Bringing it up now would

only complicate things for me." As Timothy turned to face Mia, he noticed her

chest heaving with anger. It was clear she was deeply upset.

Nonetheless, Timothy remained composed as he replied, "But in my heart, our

marriage has never truly ended." His words stirred murmurs of surprise among the nearby reporters.

It sure seemed like this event was filled with unexpected twists and turns. The reporters never expected to witness not only the embarrassment of the

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Bowen family but also the unraveling of one of Nord City's most significant

mysteries in the entertainment industry. The unfolding events were so bewildering and complex that they seemed more fitting for fiction than reality!

Initially, the handsome bodyguard accompanying Mia was dismissed as a passing fling, so he received little attention.

In the upper echelons of society, the romantic affairs of the wealthy were frequently regarded as inconsequential and rarely taken seriously.

Hence, the revelation that this seemingly unremarkable bodyguard was actually the CEO of Barrett Group, the foremost magnate in Bern City, was

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truly astonishing. However, that wasn't the most startling revelation. The bombshell came with the discovery that the CEO of the Barrett Group had been married to Mia and was the father of her child. Indeed, no one had anticipated encountering the most sensational scandal in all of Nord City when

they first arrived at this signing ceremony.

If news of this incident were to spread, it would undoubtedly dominate the media the next day.

Upon hearing Timothy's response, Mia was instantly infuriated, tempted to land a punch on him.

What nonsense was he spouting about their marriage not being over in his heart?

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Mia couldn't shake off the memory of Timothy's expression when he initially

proposed their divorce, offering her money to leave.

It was as if Timothy had undergone a complete transformation in the blink of

an eye.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 930-Mia's lips twitched with irritation as she stepped forward, seizing Timothy's tie in her grip.

The surrounding reporters watched with widened eyes, stunned by the unexpected turn of events.

Speaking in a low voice, Mia addressed Timothy, "Well played, Mr. Barrett."

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She couldn't fathom why he would pull such a stunt in front of the reporters.

Unfazed by Mia's agitation, Timothy leaned down to meet her gaze. "The media has been spreading rumors about you being a divorced single mother. I

don't want to see them tarnish your reputation." "Timothy, just stop. You're

here today for the signing ceremony to address the fraudulent contract with the Bowen family.

"Don't veer off topic and indulge in nonsensical banter with the media. They're

not interested in our personal affairs!" Mia snapped.

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The nearby reporters couldn't help but inwardly grumble, "Really? We're utterly engrossed in this gossip and are eager for them to reveal more.

Otherwise, what will we have for tomorrow's headlines?"

Timothy nodded in response to Mia's words. "Alright, we'll do as you say. Let's

focus on addressing the forgery issue now. How would you like to handle it?

You have the final say regarding the Bowen family's affair." "Don't flatter yourself," Mia retorted sharply. "With the Lane family backing me, the Bowen

family poses no threat to me whatsoever. I'm only here to witness the drama

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between them and you. It's got nothing to do with me." Caleb promptly stepped in, his gaze fixed on Connie and Lewis who were huddled nearby. "Why are you two hiding? Didn't I instruct you to apologize?" Connie and Lewis appeared uneasy, their tension palpable. They hadn't expected Timothy to pursue Mia because she was his ex-wife. Today had been filled with inexplicable events, leaving Connie utterly dumbfounded.

How could Mia possibly be Timothy's ex-wife? Connie had previously assumed Mia had become involved with some outsider, resulting in her being pregnant with two illegitimate children. But who could have imagined that Mia was married to Timothy and had

even

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given birth to two children with him?

It seemed that this news had been tightly concealed, as there wasn't even a hint of it circulating in the public eye.

But what should the Bowens do now?

Given that Mia was Timothy's ex-wife and had two children with him, Timothy

surely wouldn't be lenient with them.

With a nervous demeanor, Connie turned to Lewis and implored, "What should we do? Lewis, say something!"

Meanwhile, Lewis was also overwhelmed with regret. He never anticipated

that Mia's former husband would be Timothy Barrett!

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It felt like a series of unbelievable coincidences.

Despite his regrets, Lewis gathered his courage and stepped forward, determined to prevent the collapse of the Bowen Group. "Ms. Lane, I take full

responsibility for my past mistakes. I ask that you rise above them. Please, don't lower yourself to our level."

Mia's expression remained icy upon hearing Lewis' words. "I've said it before,

I don't need your hypocritical apology." Her objective was clear—to hold the

Bowen family accountable.

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Lewis had navigated through three marriages, each concluding tragically as

three different women succumbed to the cruelty of the Bowen family, leaving

devastation in their wake.

Therefore, Mia believed it was crucial for accountability and justice to prevail.

She was determined to ensure that the Bowen family faced the consequences

of their actions.

Caleb swiftly turned to Connie, urging her, "And you as well. If you're going to

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apologize, it must be sincere. Otherwise, your son's company will be on the

verge of collapse, and you'll find yourselves homeless, living like beggars."

Connie's face drained of color at the thought. The notion of apologizing to Mia

felt akin to confronting imminent death.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 931-Mia observed Connie with a

sardonic smile, noticing her lack of refinement and tendency to react impulsively, reminiscent of someone with no class.

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Besides, Connie had never regarded Mia highly, so witnessing her frustration

brought Mia a sense of gratification.

Connie stammered, "B-But didn't Mia mention that she didn't want our apology?"

"Whether Mia desires your apology is irrelevant. What matters is the sincerity

behind it, which will determine the fate of the Bowen Group," Caleb interjected.

Indeed, Connie and Lewis formed an odd pair, often abusing their authority to

intimidate others yet faltering when faced with resistance.

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Mia deliberately glanced at Connie and remarked, "Did you catch that? Can't

any of you from the Bowen family understand basic language?"

Although Mia wasn't particularly interested in receiving an apology from the

Bowen family, witnessing Connie in such a sorry state brought her some satisfaction.

Meanwhile, Lewis exchanged several meaningful glances with Connie, recognizing the need to tread carefully.

Despite her reluctance, Connie turned to Mia and said, "Ms. Lane, we admit

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there was a misunderstanding on our company's part earlier, and we sincerely

hope you can overlook it."

Mia idly toyed with her nails and remarked, "So, you expect me to simply let it

slide? Unfortunately, your family doesn't wield that much influence." Gritting her teeth in frustration, Connie questioned, "What exactly do you want

from us, Ms. Lane?"

Mia locked eyes with Connie and asserted firmly, "Your son has left a trail of

three failed marriages, each resulting in the acquisition and subsequent

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bankruptcy of his ex-wives' family businesses. It's time to settle those debts."

"Why should we?"

"Don't you lose sleep at night over all the money you've squandered?" Upon hearing Mia's stern words, a flicker of guilt briefly passed through Connie's eyes, but she swiftly composed herself and countered, "Ms. Lane,

our family affairs are private matters. They're not your concern." Mia's expression hardened as she retorted, "Then today, I'll take matters into my own hands. If you refuse to comply, your apology means nothing to me." Internally, Connie simmered with frustration, silently repeating to herself. "Well, if she won't accept it, then so be it. I wasn't exactly thrilled about

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apologizing in the first place." Connie remained skeptical that a prestigious

family from Bern City could truly stir up trouble in Nord City.

After all, the Bowen family had a longstanding presence in Nord City. Surely,

the Barrett family wouldn't dare to challenge them on their own turf. Although Connie harbored doubts about the threat posed by the Barrett Group, she acquiesced due to Lewis' potential business partnership with them.

Now that Mia had dismissed the need for an apology, Connie reasoned that it

was no longer her concern.

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In the next moment, Caleb turned to Timothy, asserting, "Since the Bowens

refuse to apologize, there's no need for leniency."

Timothy's tone was steely as he declared, "The collaboration between the Barrett Group and the Bowen family is hereby terminated.

"Furthermore, the Barrett Group's acquisition team will arrive in Nord City

tomorrow, and within a week, the Bowen Group will no longer exist in this city." Lewis' face drained of color at Timothy's ominous words, while Connie

scoffed dismissively, countering, "You like to talk big, don't you? Don't forget,

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the Bowen family holds considerable influence here in Nord City. We're not

ones to cower here."

Just as Connie voiced her defiance, Lewis forcefully pushed her aside, his anger evident. "Mom, if you can't contribute anything constructive, it's better to

remain silent! Do you realize the predicament you've put me in?" Connie stumbled backward, falling flat on her back. Looking up with dismay, she protested, "Lewis, why did you push me? I was only speaking the truth. Don't

underestimate the Bowens' influence in Nord City!

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"While the Barrett family may be powerful in Bern City, here in Nord City,

they're inconsequential. Their subsidiary here is merely a minor entity, hardly

worth mentioning. Why are you still fearful of them?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 932-"Mom, please, just stay quiet!

Our family's partnership with them is already over. Do you want to make things worse for me?" Lewis cautioned.

"Who said anything about canceling the partnership between the subsidiary

and the Bowen Group?" Just then, a middle-aged man entered the hotel

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lobby. He addressed Lewis directly, saying, "Apologies for the delay. Traffic

was a nightmare, and I had some last-minute tasks to handle. But just because I'm late doesn't mean our collaboration is off the table."

A wave of relief swept over Lewis as he caught sight of Ralph. "You made it

after all. I was starting to worry you wouldn't show up." When Lewis first encountered the CEO of the Barrett Group, he had mentally prepared himself

for the inevitable collapse of their collaboration.

With the head office seemingly unwilling to cooperate, Lewis had little hope

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left. However, Ralph's arrival sparked a glimmer of optimism.

Perhaps there was still a chance to reverse the situation, especially given the

considerable investment Lewis had put into Ralph.

As Ralph entered the room, he wasted no time getting down to business.

"Enough talk. Let's proceed with signing the contract." Lewis was momentarily

surprised by Ralph's assertiveness. He hadn't anticipated such determination

from him to proceed with their partnership.

Pausing for a moment, Lewis glanced at Timothy before stating, "But the CEO

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of the Barrett Group mentioned his desire to cancel the partnership with the

Bowen family."

Ralph's demeanor hardened. "We don't need to heed outsiders' opinions. I make the decisions regarding our collaboration.

"As the general manager of the subsidiary, it's within my authority to manage

this business. Even if he's the CEO of the Barrett Group, he has no jurisdiction over today's signing."

Lewis paused, considering Ralph's words carefully. "But our collaboration ultimately depends on approval and funding from the head office. Without their

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consent, our partnership can't proceed."

"Don't worry about that," Ralph reassured Lewis. "Timothy won't be able to

hinder our collaboration, regardless of his position as the CEO of the Barrett

Group." Upon hearing this, Lewis' expression shifted to surprise. Could it be

that Ralph still wielded influence over Timothy? There were rumors that Ralph

had been demoted from the head office to the Nord City branch. Suddenly, Timothy's voice cut through the tension, cold and authoritative. "Unless I give

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my approval and sign off on this deal, your signatures today will carry no weight whatsoever."

Ralph's expression twisted with a mixture of anger and humiliation. He pointed

accusingly at Timothy and retorted, "Timothy, I'm your uncle, for crying out

loud!

"This collaboration is a lucrative opportunity. You have no right to terminate

the partnership between me and the Bowen family!"

Lewis was pleasantly surprised to learn about their relationship. "Mr. Hopkins,

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you're Mr. Barrett's uncle?"

How had he missed this crucial detail before?

This newfound revelation sparked a glimmer of hope. With Ralph being Timothy's uncle, his opinion carried considerable weight as an elder family

member.

If Ralph were to advocate for their partnership, Timothy would undoubtedly

find it challenging to oppose his uncle's stance.

With a smug demeanor, Ralph adjusted his tie and remarked, "Well, I refrained from mentioning it earlier to avoid unnecessary complications. Plus, I

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didn't want anyone to presume that my success was solely attributed to my nephew."

Lewis nodded eagerly, a glimmer of surprise in his eyes. It seemed that today's collaboration could indeed proceed smoothly after all.

Observing Ralph's audacious behavior, Mia couldn't help but feel uneasy.

Was he truly making such statements in Timothy's presence? Did he believe

that Timothy was oblivious to it all?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 933-Standing nearby, Timothy stated firmly, "I've made it clear before—there's no possibility of a partnership

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between the Barrett family and the Bowen family." Connie quickly stepped in,

saying, "Mr. Barrett, please remember that this contract was set by your uncle.

As a younger member of the family, it might not be suitable for you to go against his decision." Without missing a beat, Timothy pressed on, "Since you

all seem so keen to work with Uncle Ralph, he will no longer hold the position

of general manager at the Barrett Group subsidiary. I'll instruct the HR department to issue his dismissal notice immediately."

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Ralph responded with a cold scoff, "Timothy, don't think for a moment that

threatening to dismiss me will have any impact. The position of subsidiary general manager was never my ambition anyway.

"Remember, I entered into these negotiations after careful consideration. If you fail to see the value in this opportunity, there are plenty who will." Lewis hesitated before speaking, "But, Mr. Hopkins, what the Bowen Group

values is the societal impact and influence that the Barrett Group provides. Without the backing of the Barrett Group, our project simply cannot proceed."

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Lewis' cutting words struck Ralph hard, bruising his pride. Furious, he lashed

out, "Without my efforts, would the Bowen family even have had this collaboration opportunity?

"This contract could have succeeded independently, without relying on your

family's support. Your lack of vision is staggering.

"It's no surprise the Bowen Group remains a small entity. If you're not interested in our partnership, there are plenty who are eager to collaborate with me!"

Ralph began to turn away, but Lewis halted him, insisting, "Hold on. If you're

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no longer interested in working with our family, perhaps you should return the

stuff I previously gave you."

Ralph's expression soured instantly, erupting in anger, "You're spouting nonsense! What gifts did I receive from you? It was your family who begged

for this partnership and sent trivial tokens. I didn't even pay them any attention." "If you truly have no regard for them, then it's only fair to return

everything," Lewis countered firmly.

"I already told you, I had no use for those items; I got rid of them ages ago. If

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you want them, feel free to search through the garbage," Ralph replied defiantly.

Nevertheless, Lewis refused to back down. "Did you also discard the cash I

gave you?"

Ralph's anger flared, his embarrassment evident. "How dare you speak to me

like this! Do you have any idea who I am? I'm the uncle of the Barrett Group's

president. Watch your words, or you'll regret it," he threatened. Lewis' demeanor hardened. "Enough with the bravado. Sure, you're Mr. Barrett's

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uncle, I'll give you that. But in terms of our partnership, you've contributed

nothing.

"So, what's the point of flaunting your connection? Without the backing of the

Barrett Group, you're nothing to me."

Despite Ralph's relation to Timothy, it held no sway in this situation since Timothy didn't approve of the collaboration.

Pushing Lewis aside, Ralph declared, "I don't see the point in continuing this

discussion. Since our partnership is terminated, I'm leaving!"

"Hold it right there. You can't just walk away like that. You must return

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everything I gave you, including the money. If you refuse, this issue won't be

settled today!"

Lewis had a reputation for being cunning and opportunistic. If he managed to

deceive his ex-wives out of their fortunes, it was evident he had ulterior motives.

With the partnership now dissolved, it was only logical for him to seek to reclaim whatever he had given as a bribe to Ralph.

However, Ralph, accustomed to his own authority and privilege, was hesitant

to let go of what he had acquired.

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Instead, he launched into a barrage of insults at Lewis, sparking an immediate

physical altercation between the two.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 934-Observing with concern, Connie exclaimed, "Why are they fighting? Are all of you guards useless? Can't you step in to help Mr. Bowen? What if he ends up with severe injuries?"

Mia, too, watched the unfolding spectacle before her.

She had expected Ralph's arrival to bring about some unexpected turn of events during the signing ceremony, but everything seemed to proceed without any unforeseen incidents.

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As long as Timothy stepped forward and declared the partnership termination,

Ralph's actions wouldn't alter the outcome.

Nonetheless, Mia hadn't anticipated Ralph accepting numerous favors from

the Bowen family. The urgency with which they demanded their return suggested substantial benefits were involved.

Mia couldn't shake the memory of Ralph's expulsion from the Barrett Group

for corruption and bribery.

It was Sharon who had to use her own funds to conceal his misconduct, ultimately sparing him from imprisonment.

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After all these years, it was astonishing to see that Ralph hadn't changed his

ways.

If Timothy hadn't coincidentally come across the Bowen family boasting about

their partnership with the Barrett Group in Nord City, Ralph might have managed to secure the contract.

Even if Timothy were to intervene later, it would likely still lead to some losses.

Indeed, having such an uncle felt like inheriting generations of misfortune. Thankfully, Ginger and Sage had six uncles, each of whom was exceptionally

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capable, unlike Ralph.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards quickly subdued Ralph, leaving him unable to fight back.

With visible bruises marking Ralph's body, Lovie ddivered a final blow toward

him: "How dare you hold onto my Possessions and refuseto let go@yf you don't hand them. @ver, . ~ youson't live to see another ser he threatened. Cahtent belongs to FindNovel.net © Observing the altercation, Mia stole a glance at Timothy beside her. Shouldn't he step in and put an end to this situation?

At that moment, Ralph reached out toward Timothy, pleading, "Help me! Are

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you just going to stand by and watch your uncle get beaten to death?" Timothy's response was cold and unwavering. "I warned you earlier." "Timothy

Barrett, you are a heartless monster!"

Mia raised;an eyebrow, turning to Ralph. "Why not just return what iy rightfully

belongs to him? Lewis only wants his belongings back. If. fou hand-them over,

there won'tbe any need for further violence." Content bélongs to FindNovel.net © Initially, Lewis had feared incurring Timothy's resentment.

However, witnessing Timothy's evident disdain for his supposed uncle

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dispelled those concerns.

Ralph's face contorted into a sneer as he glared at Mia. "What right do you have to speak here? You're just a woman who was ousted from the Barrett family! Are you even worthy?"

Mia's expression turned cold upon hearing his words. "Despite the passage of

time, it seems that the Barretts remain unchanged."

In a flash, Peyton strode forward and delivered resounding slap to Ralph's cheek. "Who do you think >

you are {e/criticize Ms. Mia? Takea good ook at yourself before passing judgment on others. Do you even the right?" Content beféngs to

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FindNovel.net ©" Stunned by the slap, Ralph turned to Mia. "Aren't you just a

lowly orphan? How dare you call yourself an heiress?"

A nearby journalist interjected, "Ms. Lane is not an orphan. She is the longlost heiress of the Lane family, the foremost aristocratic household in Norc

City."

Ralph's face turned pale. "What? She's the missing heiress of the Lane family?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 935-Ralph gazed at Mia in disbelief, struggling to comprehend the situation.

While he had heard rumors about the long-lost heiress of the Lane family

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being discovered after many years, she had always maintained a low profile

and seldom made public appearances.

Consequently, Ralph had no idea what the supposed heiress looked like. Besides, his social standing in Nord City was far from that of the Lane family,

and he had never crossed paths with the rumored heiress.

To Ralph, Mia was merely a woman who had been expelled from the Barrett

family.

Now, she had suddenly risen to the position of heiress in the influential Lane

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family of Nord City!

This sudden transformation left Ralph feeling somewhat embarrassed. Unable to swallow his pride, Ralph attempted to assert himself, addressing Mia, "Even if you're the heiress of the Lane family, what does it matter? You're still a daughter-in-law in the Barrett family. You should show me some

resp—"

Before Ralph could complete his sentence, Peyton swiftly delivered another

resounding slap, cutting him off.

"For individuals such as yourself, a slap represents the utmost respect you'll

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ever receive. And if that's not enough for you, I'm more than willing to oblige

with a few additional strikes," Peyton quipped.

Ralph found himself utterly defenseless against the barrage of slaps. He continued to mutter curses and threats toward Mia, attempting to salvage hi

dignity.

However, Mia had no interest in engaging with Ralph any further.

At that moment, several men in suits entered and approached Connie and Lewis. "We are representatives of the Lane Law Firm, and our purpose here is

to address the recent incidents involving your family.

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"Your actions have severely damaged the reputation of the Lanes, leading us

to file a lawsuit against you.

"Also, the Lane Group's acquisition team has already commenced the acquisition process of the Bowen Group. They will assume control of your company by tomorrow.

"It would be wise for you to sign the documents and depart discreetly. Otherwise, you'll receive no compensation, and you'll face investigations and

legal repercussions."

Upon hearing this, Connie and Lewis' faces turned pale with dread.

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On the other hand, Mia didn't find the situationéurprising in the slightest She

had long been aware~ of Domirie's intentions to bring a down dg Bowen family. The ϕ^*

immgrent collapse of the Bowen Grobip was precisely as shéhad foPeseen. Content belongs'to FindNovel.net Meanwhile, Connie struggled to maintain

her composure, her legs quivering beneath her. "Lewis, Lewis! What are we

going to do? Is our family truly facing bankruptcy?" In a state of defeat, Lewis

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slumped to the ground. "It's over. Everything is gone." In a desperate attempt

to salvage the situation, Connie hastily implored, "Lewis, do you think it's still

possible for us to offer an apology?"

However, Lewis remained silent, lost in his despair.

In a last-ditch effort, Connie rushed toward Mia and pleaded, "Ms. Lane, this is

entirely our fault! Please, don't stoop to our level. I beg for your forgiveness.

I'm even willing to kneel if necessary!"

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Observing Connie kneel before her, Mia abruptly stepped aside. "Don't try this

stunt with me. I'm not falling for it," she said firmly.

"Ms. Lane, ya do you require from us to spare Bowen family? We're a family

of orphans and widows, $\not e \sim$ dependent on the Bowen Group for our livejihood.

If our company. © So re we'll have nothingdeft!"

&g hie pleaded desperately: Content belongs to FindNovel.net © Mia regarded Sonnie with a cold stare. "Whentewis three former wives were destroyed by your >

family's &ploitation, where was your compassion then? Why didn't you

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shoWpity to their families when they ue left with nothing?" Content = belongs

to FindNovel.net © Connie's guilt was evident in her eyes, but she hastily responded with feigned confidence, "Then I'll simply return the money to them. Wouldn't that resolve the issue?"

"It's too late for that! Once the Bowen Group goes bankrupt and its assets are

liquidated, they'll be distributed directly to them anyway."

Mia didn't trust a word that came from Connie's mouth. Someone with such a

lack of integrity held no credibility in her eyes.

Connie was furious, her lips turning pale. "You... you're driving our entire

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family to ruin! How can a woman like you be so heartless?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 936-The rest of the Bowen family

members joined in, echoing Connie's plea, "Exactly. Ms. Lane, you're a prominent figure. Please, don't lower yourself to our level."

"Ms. Lane, if you drive our entire family to ruin, it will tarnish the Lane family's

reputation as well."

Mia observed as the Bowen family's members gathered on the ground, tears

streaming down their faces in an attempt to sway her emotionally.

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However, Mia remained unmoved, finding their actions somewhat amusing.

She turned to Peyton and inquired, "Are they here?"

Peyton respectfully confirmed, "Yes, they've arrived."

Facing the hotel lobby, Mia spotted three women striding in with determination.

A faint smile tugged at Mia's lips as she remarked, "Ah, the debt collectors have arrived. Every action has consequences, and accountability must be taken. Don't come looking for sympathy from me."

Recognizing the trio, Connie's face turned pale. "What... what are you doing

here? You're not even qualified to attend an event of this caliber."

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Ignoring Connie's protests, the three women advanced toward her, delivering

a barrage of slaps to her face.

"You clueless old hag, do you honestly believe the Bowen family still holds

any power? You're headed straight for bankruptcy!"

"That's right. Now that you've angered not only the Lane family but also the

foremost powerhouse in Nord City—the Barrett family, do you think there's any prospect left for the Bowen family?"

"You old hag, you're the reason my family's business went under! My father

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couldn't bear the burden and ended up taking his own life by jumping off: building. I'll never forget what you've done!"

Connie found herself surrounded and confronted by the three women, with Mia observing from the sidelines. It was like a drama playing out before her eyes.

Addressing the nearby journalists, Mia instructed, "There's no need to divulge

all these details. Stick to the relevant information."

The reporters watched in astonishment as the dramatic scene unfolded before

them; it was truly riveting.

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Beside Mia, Peyton offered a reassuring smile, saying, "We'll review all your

statements beforehand. I've already informed your superiors about this." The reporters nodded in agreement.

This was truly a nerve-wracking experience.

Lewis rushed to Connie's defense upon witnessing her being attacked.

However, the three women had also brought their respective family members

along.

Overpowered, Connie and Lewis were quickly subdued, subjected to a relentless onslaught of blows that left them battered and bruised.

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Having observed the Bowens' predicament, Mia turned away, slipping on her

sunglasses. "Alright, the show's over. Let's go."

With her brother's attorneys already on-site, Mia knew she had to leave promptly.

As Timothy caught up to her, he proposed, "How about dinner tonight?" Mia declined, saying, "No, thanks. I'm heading home for dinner." She glanced back at Timothy, who was closely trailing behind. "You shouldgttend to your uncle's > situation promptly. Given the Beating he received, he's bound to lodge a

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complaint to your mother, Content

bélongs to

Sharon, renowned for her persistence, surely wouldn't overlook this matter easily.

"It's not important," Timothy replied.

He reached out and gently clasped Mia's wrist, halting her in her tracks. Meanwhile, the legal team standing nearby had not yet left. Observing the unfolding situation, they approached with determination.

The lead lawyer stepped forward, edossingdshiothy sternly, "Sir, your actions toward Ms. Mia are considered harassment. I strongly

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advisgyou to release her 4 immediately, or else you willbe ses with a legal notice." Content

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belongs to

The other attorneys encircled them, forming a united front.

Seeing the tension rise, Caleb hastily intervened. "Hold on, this is all just a misunderstanding. Mr. Barrett is Ms. Lane's ex-husband, not a stranger."

The lead lgivyer responded sternly,

"Mr. Dorninic has made it clear that all megbers of the Barrett family are profibited from having any contact

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with Ms. Mia." Content belangs to

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 937-Mia smiled faintly upon hearing that from the lawyer.

This legal team was affiliated with Dominic's company. As a loving brother, he

would always ask them to deal with the case whenever awful rumors of her

spread online.

The high frequency of such instruction was enough for them to know that Dominic was protective of Mia.

Meanwhile, Caleb was at a loss of words after hearing that.

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He finally realized that one characteristic that ran in the Lane family—the Lane

brothers were overprotective of Mia!

If that was the case, Timothy might lose his ground!

Timothy's expression darkened, as no one had ever spoken that way to him directly.

Sensing the shift in his mood, Mia turned around to stand next to the lawyers.

She faced Timothy. "Mr. Barret, I think my lawyers have straightened things

out with you. I don't have time to have dinner with you."

She stared at the man standing before her. Although her emotions were

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swirling on the inside, it was completely different from four years ago. Despite the frustration, he softened his tone and asked, "When will you have

time then?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it's best you buy the earliest flight back, Mr. Barrett.

Dominic will find out where you are soon. And you know the aftermath." Dominic was different from her other brothers. Once he took action against

Timothy, the latter wouldn't have any chance to fight back, let alone disguise

himself as her bodyguard.

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Mia turned and left the hotel, slowly walking away from him fearlessly. Caleb sighed, "Tim, I think it's going to be difficult for you to win her heart

back."

Timothy withdrew his gaze. "That's not going to stop me."

"Good luck. I know you can do it!"

At the same time, Caleb pitied N Timothy.dn the face of the future?) brothegsin-law, it was like Timathy was fighting a game in extrentely hardmode. Just one small mistake cotild cost his life! Contentbelongs t6'After

all, those Lane brothers would never give Timothy a heads-up before going

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after him head-on!

Soon after; Heath rushed over. "Mr.

Barrett, we received updates that)" Mr. Dogjinic has found out where we are

now. He has dispatched his men to come after us. And the leatling man is a professional assassin!"

Content belongs to Caleb drew a sharp breath. "Did I just hear you right? A professional assassin?"

Were the Lanes trying to kill them—or to be more exact—were they trying to

kill Timothy?

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Heath nodded. "Yes. Mr. Barrett, what should we do now? Should we call for

help?"

Although Dominic had sent an assassin after him, Timothy could call for help

from Bern City.

They had to protect Timothy no matter what happened.

Regardless, he appeared relatively calm. "There's nothing to rush." Caleb couldn't believe his ears. "We should at least make sure we're safe before doing anything!"

The Lane family would never spare them.

Timothy glanced at Heath. "Buy the earliest flight tickets to Bern City."

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"Tim, are you sure you're going to leave like this? Well, it is a wise choice to

head back at this moment, but what are you going to do in the future? "If you leaye-right now, the Lanes \sim .

might finda way to ban your entryin SF Nord City. Once you buy a plane ticked for Nord City, they'll receive thenews. Content belongs.to "There won't

be chances for you to come anywhere close to Mia."

If Timothy couldn't come close to Mia, how was he going to win her heart back?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 938-"Who says I'm leaving? Let's

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head to the hospital now," Timothy responded.

Frustration gnawed at Caleb. "What for?"

Timothy got into the car. "To check Ginger's medical record." His tone was

monotonous.

"Tim, are you suspecting that Mia is hiding something from you?"

"Yes." Timothy gave Heath a brief look. "Any updates from the guy investigating in the hospital?"

"Nothing yet. I'll call him for follow-ups now."

"It's fine. Tell him to meet me outside the hospital. I have something to ask

him."

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Clouds of doubt were shrouding Timothy. He had to look into the matter in the

hospital in person.

Heath said cautiously, "But the earliest flight back to Bern City is an hour later.

We still have time to rush back to the airport now. Otherwise, we will have to

wait for two hours."

Reclining in his seat, Timothy responded, "Who says that I'm going to the airport?"

Caleb arched his brow. "Is it a feign so that the Lanes will assume that you're

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going to leave soon? But in truth, you're not going to the airport." Timothy hummed in response, taking in the scenery outside the window. He wouldn't

leave Nord City that easily.

It didn't take long for Timothy to reach the hospital.

A moment later, an ordinary-looking man approached the car. "Hi, Mr. Barrett," he politely greeted.

"Where's the medical record? Found anything?"

The man quickly handed over the printed medical record, lowering his voice

as he said, "Actually, we can't find anything from this medical record. Nothing's out of particular, but there is something weird."

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"According to a janitor, the patient doesn't come to the hospital often. It's diffiguilt to gain information because everything about that patient is confidential. I might give the sgame away before I know it." Content belongs to Timothy contemplated for a while. "Continue the investigation. Take your time. Don't alarm the other party." "Yes, sir." Timothy wound up the window and skimmed through the medical record. Nothing was wrong with the data.

He passed it to Heath. "Send this back to a specialist in Bern City. See if anything's wrong with it."

"Your guess was right, Tim. If Ginger isn't the patient, who could it be?" Caleb

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[&]quot;Fire away." Timothy took the medical record.

questioned.

"If knew the answer to that, I \sim wouldnt have needed to initiate an investigation. It's just a guess for nowCNothing's confirmed. I'm not sure what's hidden from us either."

Gontent belongs to Caleb strokedhis jaw. "If Ginger is really the patlent, there's no need for them to be this mysterious. The > hospital doesn't have to cover fort.

It's nqblike it's an embarrassing' illness. Perhaps, they're trying to fool sorfieone?" Content belongs to "To fool me." Timothy let out a humorless chuckle.

Mia was surely hiding something from him, but he didn't expect it to be related

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to their child.

Caleb rambled on his doubts, "But why is Mia lying to you? For your bone marrow? No, that's unreasonable. I'm sure she needed it to treat someone."

Timothy continued, "But the patient is not Ginger. Mia came to Bern City and

approached me with Ginger with an ulterior motive." "If not Ginger, who could

the patient be? Mia was so confident that your bone marrow would match with

the patient's though."

Right then, Timothy's eyes widened at Caleb. "What did you say?"

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Timothy seemed to have a vague idea of what was going on.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 939

guessing that you have another child?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 939-A daring speculation took shape in Timothy's mind.

Caleb paused momentarily. "If not Ginger, who could the patient be?" "The last sentence." "Mia was so confident that your bone marrow would match with the patient's?" Caleb realized something as well. "Tim, are you

Mixed feelings began to stir in Timothy's stomach as he nodded. "Yes, a hidden child."

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"But, Tim, even if Mia had given birth to another child with another man, why

was she so confident that the bone marrow would be a match?"

As soon as Caleb finished, the air in the car turned chilly.

Anger clouded over Timothy's features as he glared at Caleb.

Caleb gulped. "W-What?"

Heath, who was sitting in the passenger seat, chimed in, "Maybe, Ms. Mia was pregnant with a twin back then!"

Caleb slapped his thigh upon realization. "Oh, right! Why didn't I think of that?"

"If you can't use your brain efficiently, you can donate it to those that need it,"

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Timothy warned.

"Oh, calm down, man. You knew that she was pregnant, didn't you? And you

suspected that the child belonged to another man. You even wished for her to

abort the baby. Plus, you didn't know that it was a twin?"

That hit the sore spot.

Timothy loosened his tie. "I didn't notice. I wasn't in the right state of mind

back then."

After all, he misunderstood Mia at that time, thinking that she was a golddigger.

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Caleb gloated over Timothy's misfortune. "Tim, if you had a chance to turn

back time, would you suggest a divorce?"

Timothy growled, "If I had a chance to turn back time, I wouldn't have saved

you from drowning in the sea when you were ten years old." Caleb pouted at

the cruel statement.

Timothy looked at Heath. "Find out how many children Mia has and if there

are other children in the Lane family."

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If Mia had given birth to twins, the Lane family wouldn't have been able to

cover the tracks that well.

The dauntless-Caleb blurted, "What are you goipgto do next, Tim? If the Lanes findhout that you didn't leave, they'll sdfely send another assassin to

hugihyou down. Are you suré'you can'Stay alive until the day when the hE

comes to light?" Content = belongs to Timothy was calm. "Heath, set up an

appointment with the mayor of Nord City."

The Lane family didn't hold all the cards in Nord City.

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In fact, they were on bad terms with the mayor of Nord City. They have been

maintaining an ambiguous relationship as of today.

As the classic saying stated, the enemy of his enemy would be his friend. Mia arrived home, but she had a bad feeling. Something bad was going to happen.

"Mia, you're home."

Her head snapped upward and she saw Dominic on the couch.

Alarmed, she asked, "Dominic, you're home earlier than usual today." She recalled the fact that the lawyers visited the Bowen family to give them

the documents.

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Since the lawyers had met Timothy, that meant Dominic already found out that Timothy was in Nord City.

Otherwise, a workaholic like Dominic wouldn't have returned home from work

this early.

Feeling guilty, she let out a wry cough and walked toward the couch.

His featurgs were stiff. "Since when.

was Timothy in Nord City? Why &

didn't you tell me? You even letdhim be your bodyguard. You guysfooled me!"

Content belongs to >

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"Hear me out,-Dominic. I made him my bodyg uakdjust to make fun of him.

Jaseq drove his bodyguards 7 and assi€tant away anyway.

Timo was all alone. He could only becgme a beggar in Nord City-How could I

miss such an opportunity to fake fun of him?" Contest belongs to Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 940-Mia added, "I did all this for

fun. Nothing more. And it's surely not because I have lingering feelings for

Timothy."

"Are you telling the truth?"

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"Yes, I swear to God. There's another reason why I made him stay. Sage's treatment isn't going as smoothly as planned. He has not fully recovered yet.

"At that time, I thought Timothy could be of use when we needed something

else from him. That was why I made him stay for a while."

Mia put on her best sincere expression so that Dominic would believe her. "If so, why didn't you tell me that he was here? I could've just locked him up

so that he couldn't go anywhere."

She broke in a cold sweat. "You know his character. I've been keeping from

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him that Sage is the patient, not Ginger. If you had done that, Timothy would've smelled the rat."

"So what? It doesn't matter. I can do whatever to him in Nord City. If I want

him dead, he will be."

"Still, he is the father of my children. I don't think we should kill him," said a

level-headed Mia.

She would never have any lingering feelings for that bastard.

"Fine. Consider him lucky. I'll let him off the hook for now."

Surprised, she questioned, "Did you do something to him?"

Could Dominic possibly be that quick?

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"Not yet. I just sent an assassin after him for a talk, 'telling' him to vanish from

your life."

Inhaling a deep breath, she inwardly exclaimed how modest that talk would

be.

"Any updates from your side?" she asked gingerly.

"Timothy knew that I sent over an assassin to him, so he bought the earliest

flight ticket to return to Bern City.

"He's lucky that he could escape ~.

sooner. Gtherwise, I would've made him led that Nord City isn't a place he

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could come and go as hewished the 'hard way." Content belangs to Learning

that Timothy had taken the flight back to Bern City gave her peace of mind.

Fortunately, he knew that survival would always come first.

Dominic said sternly, "Mia, I should reprimand you seriously for this—" Before he gould finish, Ginger x, scurried to the living room. "Mommy, Uncle.

Bominic, I'm home! Lookawhat I drew today. My teacher praised me forit."

Content belongs to.

She sat on Dominic's lap and proffered the drawing.

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Now that Ginger was around, Dominic's features softened. He admired the drawing. "It's pretty. Your teacher has taste."

She nodded: "I know! I told her that.

Sage wasgoing to school soon. kv" introduéed him to some friends too.

Thatway, he won't be lonely at school." Content belongs te

Mia's heart melted at that. Ginger was indeed a considerate one.

Since Ginger was around, Dominic stopped asking questions about Dominic.

Before dinner, Dominic received a message from Walter. "Timothy Barrett didn't take that flight. He's still in Nord City."

Dominic's eyes narrowed as he thought, "Very good. Since you didn't run away while you had the chance, I might as well send you to hell."

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 941-Mia, who was having a meal

with Ginger, suddenly felt a chill creeping down her spine.

She thought, "Since Timothy has left Nord City, there shouldn't be any problem, should it?"

But why did she have a bad feeling about this? It was as if something unexpected would happen.

She massaged her temples.

After the meal, Liam breezed into the living room. "All finished already? Is

there anything left? I'd like to have a bowl of noodles. I'm hungry."

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Eva teased, "I thought you were on a diet for that character. Won't you gain

weight having something this late? The director might tell you off though."

He deflated. "Show me mercy, Eva. My manager has been watching me out

there the entire time, strictly controlling my diet.

"I barely made up an excuse to come back home. I just want to eat something,

but how could you say that? You're so mean."

Juliet, Wade's wife, couldn't bear to see Liam suffer. "You're slim enough, Mr.

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Liam. You don't need a diet at all. Let me make you your favorite noodles from

last night."

His eyes became watery. "You're the best."

Mia noticed that he became skinnier than before, which would make him look

better in the costumes.

However, he was too skinny right now.

It wasn't easy to become an actor nowadays. They would eat less than a woman would.

It pained Ginger to see what Liam was going through as well. She ran to him

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to offer him a slice of cake. "Uncle Liam, take this. It's good." Staring at the dessert, he gulped. "I'm on a diet. I can't have desserts." Offering desserts to someone on a diet could cause lethal emotional damage.

Ginger insisted, "But you're not fat at all. It won't hurt to take a few bites." In

the end, he couldn't resist the mouth-watering cake and took a bite of it. He

thought he had finally come back to life.

Dominic hugged Ginger, glancing at Liam. "Aren't you busy? Why are you

home today? To sneak a few bites of desserts?"

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That hit home.

Liam wolfed down the cake and drank a glass of warm water. "I have something to speak to Mia."

Judging from Liam's expression, Mia had an inkling of what he was going to

talk about.

She quickly pulled him outside to a quiet corner. "Is it about Timothy?" That name shouldn't be mentioned in front of Dominic. If Dominic knew something, she would be given a lecture.

"Bingo, it's about him. You guys went to the coftract signing ceremonycat the

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Bowens', didn't you? The al reparters found out about yaur relationship with

him. Content belongs to"They know that he's Ginger's father.

They ape goi ng to release an hss artigle'soon. They already gave'the public a

hint by the way." Gontent Belongs to Immediately, she took out her phone to

scroll through the articles.

As Liam said, the media revealed that they knew who her ex-husband was. However, they merely dropped a hint. The content didn't expose who her exhusband was.

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The corner of her lips twitched. "That's fast. Why are they so hard-working?

Don't they need a break?"

"Calm dow; Mia. It's just a guess for now. We&an see similar articles" floatingaround on the internet every year. Most people think that its clickbait again.

There's still tine for uso turn the tables. Content bélongs to "My manager contacted me as soon as he caught wind of it. That was why I came home early. What's going on?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 942-Mia recounted what happened

during the signing ceremony.

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There was a pause in between before she continued, "Timothy has taken the

flight back to Bern City. As for the reporters, I've approached them so that they won't say anything further. I don't wish for them to reveal my relationship

with him. It was already in the past." Liam nodded. "I agree to that. In short,

we've settled the reporters. They will only go as far as the fact that they know

who your ex-husband is, not revealing his name."

"Yes, that will do. Liam, can I count on you about the headlines?"

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"Leave it to me. I've returned home to discuss this anyway. But what's going

on between you and Timothy? He actually became a poor bodyguard and worked for you? Were you touched because of this?"

"No way. Why would I be touched because of such a small gesture? This is

nothing compared to what I suffered to deliver my babies."

"I'm glad that you didn't forget about that, Mia. I was worried that you'd forget

about how awful his character was. He's not your 'Mr. Right." If you wan to

date someone, we can introduce someone to you."

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Hearing that, she shook her head. "No, thanks. I have no plans for dating for

now. Being single brings more freedom and happiness." After all, Sage hadn't

recovered yet. She wasn't in the state of mind to contemplate about her love

life.

At night, Mia told bedtime stories to Ginger to lull her to sleep. When Ginger

finally drifted to dreamland, Mia returned to her room.

Taking out her phone, she began scrolling through Twitter. Surprisingly, there

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were articles about Lewis' and Connie's antics.

Now, the headlines were all about how Lewis schemed against his three exwives to gain a huge sum of money.

The Bowen family's name was tarnished; everyone frowned upon them.

As their drgmatic incident was ~~.

taking the 'spotlight, not many >

peopledpaid attention to the artile regarding the identity of hero"

exh usband. Content belongs to FindNovel.net 2 At this age, people were more interested in soap dramas happening within a family.

Mia heaved a sigh of relief, feeling grateful that the Bowens were taking the

limelight and pressure in her stead.

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The next day, she went to work as usual. She drove and the weather was great.

Finally, her life was back on track.

She didn'tfjave to worry about ~~.

Timothy "Showi ng up out of nowhere and finding out the secret about the bonemarrow, as well as Sage's existence. Content belongs to §wnovel.net =

When she arrived at her office, I Peyton came up to her. "Ms. Miag, Barrett@roup has contacted us" againto offer us a collaboratién on developing a manor project in Bern City.

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What do you think?" Content bélongs to FindNovel.net © Mia recalled the time

she and Timothy flew to Nord City. He brought it up before.

If she refused to work with him, he would definitely do something to hinder her

hotel business in Bern City.

Judging from his character and way of doing things, it was surely something

he would do!

She couldn't possibly let that happen. The hotel brand was the fruit of her sweat and tears!

Gritting her teeth, she said, "We can think about it. Tell the Planning

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Department to propose a few detailed agreements."

"Would you deal with Barrett Group in person during the negotiation?" Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 943-"l won't. Dispatch a team to

negotiate with them," answered Mia.

At the moment, Timothy was still unaware that she was the actual boss. If he

found out about her identity, who knew what kind of tricks he would pull' Therefore, it was best to keep her identity a secret until the deal was made. Peyton nodded. Right when he was about to clear his stuff and leave, his phone rang.

There was a significant shift in his expression as he rejected the call.

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He looked at Mia. "Ms. Mia, there's news about the project we discussed with

Mr. Shelbert. A potential competitor is trying to steal it from us." "I thought we

were close to making a deal? Who else is there in Nord City to compete with

me?"

"According to Mr. Shelbert's assistant, it's a huge corporation from Bern City."

A huge corporation from Bern City?

Hearing that, Mia had a bad feeling about it.

If it was a huge corporation from Bern City, could it be Barrett Group?

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However, Timothy shouldn't be having the leisure to cause her trouble as he

had just escaped back to Bern City recently.

Furthermore, there were a lot of capable corporations in that big city. It might

not be Barrett Group.

She could be overthinking.

Taking a deep breath, Mia gazed at Peyton. "Look into Mr. Shelbert's schedule. I should personally speak to him regarding this matter. I might be

able to gain some information from him."

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The preparation took her a lot of time before she was able to land her hand on

this project. She couldn't just let someone else steal it from her, could she? After quickly making a call to find out Raymond's schedule, Peyton said, "Mr.

Shelbert is going to attend a charity banquet at Vania Hotel."

"Why haven't I heard of that? Is it a small one?"

Usually, the charity banquets that the mayor participated in would first publicly

invite locals beforehand. It was a chance for them to put their money to good

use.

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Yet, Mia had never heard of that charity banquet before. Something was not

right.

Peyton angivered, "I heard that the organizerwas his youngest o daughtgl; who has returned to the country not long ago. He has &lways lovedther. I guess he freed up some time to attend the charity party." Content belongs to

FindNovel.net "No wonder. That makes sense then. Since it's an informal occasion, it's suitable to talk about something." Raymond was probably trying

to show support to his daughter.

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Then, Mia noticed that Peyton was holding back something. She prompted,

"What is it?"

"Ms. Mia, I heard something from the insiders."

"What is it? Fire away." Mia felt like she had missed a lot of things during her

one trip to Xavier Island, including the rumors spread by Lewis and Connie.

It happened when Mia wasn't in Nord City. Otherwise, she would've directly

rejected them in their face and taught them a lesson.

"I heard that Mr. Shelbert's youngest daughter has taken a liking to Mr.

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Nathan and is hoping to form a marriage alliance with your family. But I think

he has rejected the proposal.

"That's why things have been tense between yi amily and Mr. Shelbert recently. I guess something happened'to Mr. Shelbert's projest and

he's trying to seize the chahce to form a marriage alliance with Mr. Nathan.' Content belongs to' PRY FindNovel.net © To Mia, it was surprising

yet reasonable at the same time.

Mia drank a sip-of coffee. "It's normal that deinen has rejected his youngestdaughter. There are >

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hundred\$~no, thousands—of people rejected by him all these years Judging

from his character, {bet going to stay single fotever.

Content belongs to swnevel.net "Still, I have to ask Mr. Shelbert personally

about the project."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 944-"But what if—"

"If I can only clinch the deal by sacrificing Nathan's happiness, I'd rather give

up on this project," said Mia firmly.

No commercial projects came before her family.

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Furthermore, it wasn't like she needed money right now. Nothing bad would

happen just because she failed to land the deal.

When the night dawned, Mia changed into a nightgown and headed to the charity banquet organized by Raymond's daughter.

As soon as she got out of the car, reporters began surrounding her, bombarding her with questions.

"Ms. Mia, we heard that your ex-husband is a rich person in Bern City. Who is

he?"

"Ms. Mia, how were you able to marry into a wealthy family in Bern City when

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you were still an orphan? Was there a story behind this?"

"Which family did you marry into, Ms. Mia? Could you tell us?"

The corner of her lips twitched. She knew that these privy reporters would surely ask her who her ex-husband was.

Even if the incident about Lewis and Connie was the talk of the town, it couldn't quench their thirst to know more about the stories in the entertainment industry.

After all, it had been years since they had been looking into who Mia's exhusband was.

Mia responded, "All I can tell you is that my ex-husband really comes from a

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rich family in Bern City. But as for which family was it, I can't tell that. I can't

give away much because we've signed a divorce agreement. Sorry." "Ms. Mia, why did your ex-husband willingly-hand over the custody to" you?

He's from a rich family, ish't he?Did he do it conditionally?" Content belongs to swnevel.net "Ms. Mia, did you divorce because your exhusband had an affair? Or was he looking down upon your identity as an orphan?"

Mia contemplated an answer before responding~He didn't know that I was the

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lost daughter of the Lane ¢ family when we divorced. He only knewhat I was

an orphan witout a . . i background. This was indeed one of tess we divorced."

Content = belongs to The reporters surged into excitement as they didn't expect to hit the bullseye.

"So, does he know that you're the daughter of the Lane family now?" "They know now." She nodded.

"Did they regret their decision after that?"

Another reporter continued, "What was their response when they first learned

of the news? Did he come back to you to get back together?"

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A marriage alliance with the richest family in Nord City would bring good to

any family.

"I can't anger these questions for now because of the divorce Go agreersient

we signed. I can't blabber whatever I want, can I? Sorry Mia replied indifferently. Content belongs 6 The reporters didn't give up.

"Ms. Mia, please tell us a little more!"

"Ms. Mia, which rich family in Bern City is your ex-husband from?" Right then, a luxury car stopped outside the hotel. Someone was staring at Mia's back from inside the car.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 945-Mia strode toward the

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banquet hall without looking back, not wanting to waste time with the reporters.

She didn't have the luxury of time to reveal her personal information to feed

the reporters some juicy headlines.

She barely took a few steps when she suddenly felt a scorching gaze on her.

Turning her head to look outside the hall, she didn't notice anything out of particular.

Frowning, she wondered if she was overthinking it.

Slowly, she turned back and shrugged it off as being oversensitive. After walking into the hall, she noticed that many were looking in her direction.

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They obviously knew that Timothy was her ex-husband.

After all, Timothy was on that list enumerating possible names that could be

her ex-husband.

People would only buy it when there was a mixture of truth and lies.

Although Mia could do something to the headlines published out there, she couldn't stop words from spreading among the insiders.

Now, a lot of people were aware that she had married the president of Barrett

Group before.

"Ms. Mia, why are you here today?" A sweet-looking blonde approached Mia

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and linked her arms so intimately.

That was Raymond's daughter, Jasmine Shelbert.

Mia wasn't used to profusely enthusiastic welcomes.

It was clear that Jasmine was aiming to get together with Nathan, in other words, Mia's sister-in-law!

Mia forced a smile. "I dropped by for fun after hearing that there's a charity

banquet going on. Why? Am I not welcome here?"

"Of course, you're welcome here! But I heard that the president of Barrett Group is your ex-husband. Is that true?"

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Mia saw this egming the moment Jasmine staffed talking about her exhusband>"Ms. Shelbert, my he ex fusiin and I have signed a configs iality

agreement, so I'o not allowed to say whatever I walt.

Whatever everyone knows &

efbugh." Content belongs to FindNovel.net That answer was neither an admission nor a denial.

The clever Jasmine naturally understood what Mia meant.

Jasmine giniled. "Don't take it to the heart, Ms>Mia. I asked because its on

evegyone's lips. Besides, the \sim reporters were asking who yor ex-hisband was

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when you game. I wasn't trying to gossip. Content bélongs to FindNovel.net ©

"Alot of guests are invited today. Some of them are rich families from Bern

City."

Mia asked, "Are the Barretts invited too?"

"Yes. Ms. Mia, I've planned for today's charity banquet for a long time.

And I

didn't know about you and your ex-husband back then, let alone the fact

he's from a rich family in Bern City.

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"I invited el families from Bern City simply &¢ uild a bridge between the two

cities. Nothing more. It's defin itelfdnintentional. The story aboutyou and your

ex-husband just happened to be exposed only, gently, "Content belongs 16 FindNovel.net >

Mia nodded. "I'm not that petty. I know, so you don't have to take it to heart."

So what if the Barretts were invited? She wasn't afraid of them.

"I'm glad to hear that, Ms. Mia. I was so worried." "There's nothing for you to

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be worried about. I've severed all ties with my ex-in-laws anyway. It won't hurt

to meet them," Mia assured.

Despite her distaste for such a pretentious character, Mia had to show respect

because Jasmine's father was the mayor.

"That's great! Thank you for understanding. There are a lot of guests coming

today. I should get going."

"Sure, go ahead. Don't mind me."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 946-Mia watched Jasmine leave.

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There was a spark of curiosity in her.

Just who from the Barrett family was invited to the charity banquet? Could it

be Timothy?

If Raymond had invited Timothy, he would've told Mia the name specifically.

That was why Mia was very curious about the person from the Barrett family

who was invited to the banquet. Was it someone of the indirect family line?

Her eyes of scrutiny scanned the area but there were no familiar faces. "Mia," someone called her from the side.

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Mia turned her head only to spot a young lady approaching her. A smile played across her lips. "Blair, what brings you here as well?"

Plair gripped. "Aubrey's baying a concert in Bord City, so I came along the state of the second state of the se

Blair grinned. "Aubrey's having a concert in Bord City, so I came along to have

fun."

"Aubrey's having a concert? I should come with you. Connor's so mean for not

telling me about Aubrey's concert in Nord City. He's doing such a grea job of

keeping his relationship a secret. No one in my family knows. Thanks for helping me deal with the Barretts last time," Mia said sincerely.

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Back then, Mia knew who Blair was. Blair was the younger sister of Connor's

girlfriend, Aubrey.

Mia and Blair teamed up and with perfect chemistry, they managed to set Shelly up.

The mention of Shelly tickled Blair's funny bones as she covered her mouth.

"Shelly's plain stupid. She doesn't even know the truth as of today. The

of her using imitations has spread within the circle. Everyone's calling her 'Ms.

Sham."

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Blair recalled how the shameless Shelly demanded luxury products from Mia

only to show them off to her friends.

It was another level of shamelessness.

However, it was refreshing to expose Shelly and turn her into a joke.

Shelly kept showing off and bullying others because she was a Barrett.

In fact, her family was a mere shell of nothing. Her confidence simply came

from how much Timothy's family took care of her.

Mia said, "I heard that someone from the Barrett family is invited too. Do you

know who it is?"

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Blair shook her head. "Beats me."

Mia was simply curious about it.

"I think Shelly isn't invited, Mia. Her.

family has always been a joke. No[™] one takes them seriously. Besides, if she

was invited, she would've shown it-aff on her social media.".Content Belongs

to"You have a point." Mia nodded in agreement.

"But Mia, people keep saying that your ex-husband is the president of Barrett

Group."

"Yeah. I know this isn't a secret. Timothy revealed it during the Bowens"

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signing ceremony. There's nothing I can do to cover it up." "Mia, remember

those people who kept speaking ill of you? About how you gave birth to a baby after getting deceived by a nobody?

"Now that yeur ex-husbandis $\sim\sim$ revealed to be the president of a Barrett ${\mathbb G}$

roup, they've turned sar.

You@should've seen their jealous fages." Content belongs toy> Mia was ayyare of the rumors, but ~.

she had never responded to them" "Don't find them. I have nothing to do with

the Barretts anymore" She brushed it off. Content belongs to "Lies!"

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 947-Hearing the familiar voice,

Mia spun around. A poshly dressed middle-aged woman was making her way

into the hall.

Mia could never forget that face.

It was Sharon.

Mia didn't expect Jasmine to invite Timothy's mother to the charity banquet,

so she was taken aback.

That explained why Jasmine carefully asked Mia's opinion of the Barrett family—because Sharon was invited!

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It hadn't been long since Timothy revealed his relationship with Mia.

Everyone had been speculating how Mia was able to marry into the Barrett family as an orphan behind her back.

Not only that, they were also nosy about how the reason behind the divorce

and why she took the child away.

Most importantly, Timothy didn't try to fight for custody rights! Sharon breezed through the hall with confident strides.

The sight of Mia standing there irked her so much. After all, Mia had locked

Sharon up as a threat back in Bern City!

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As the wife of the richest family in Bern City, never once had Sharon suffered

such humiliation.

What exasperated Sharon more was how Timothy took Mia's side. He didn't

hold Mia accountable for it and sent Luna to prison instead!

Instead of showing surprise, Mia smirked at Sharon. "Did I say something wrong? It is true that I have nothing to do with your family anymore."

"Mia Lane, don't think that you can be rude to someone just because you turned from an orphan to Ms. Lane!

"Even if you and Timothy are divorced, I'm still your mother-in-law, the grandmother of your child. Is this how you treat your seniors? What a bad

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example for your child!"

Mia's expression turned grim when Sharon mentioned her children.

Mia took afew steps forward and Sharon retreated backward in o surprise; She blurted frantically, >

"W-What are you trying to do2Pon't forget that there are many eges watching.

Are you going ta:hurt me?"

Content belongs to The kidnap had cast a pall of trauma over Sharon as she

began to see Mia as a lunatic woman. A lunatic woman with no moral principles.

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Drawing the distance between them closer, Mia I6ered her voice. "What rights

do-you have to bring up my x child? It as you and Luna tryingo kill mg together. Have you o po en about it so soon? You don't even have the right tobe a grandmother." Content hefongs to That pricked Sharon's guilty conscience. She stuttered, "W-Why am I the one to be blamed? I didn't know

that the child was my granddaughter. If I had known sooner, I wouldn't have

done that!"

"Is someone else's daughter nothing to you? Who gave you the right to meddle between someone and their life savior? What makes you different

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from a murderer?"

The guilt was settling in Sharon deeper and deeper. "Don't use this" trick oryime, Mia Lane! If you hadn't kept your child's identity a secfeét, there wou

ldn't have been a © misunderstanding in the beginning!

Content belongs to "I came to you because I have something to talk to you.

My granddaughter should never be wandering outside the Barrett residence."

The glint in Mia's eyes changed. "Are you planning to fight for the custody

rights?"

"What do you mean to fight for? That child belongs to my son! After the

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divorce, she should follow us. That should be the right way to do it! "Why should she follow you to the Lane family and have Lane as her surname? This is unacceptable!"

"I thought you've never liked granddaughters? Aren't you happy enough to

have Ashley?"

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