

## Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1037 - 1068

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1037-Timothy looked at the girl seriously. His expression was so solemn that it scared her.

The old lady, who was right next to them, said, "It looks like you don't know how to make girls happy, young man."

He had been busy at the top of the social ladder his entire life. How would he know how to make a girl or a woman happy?

"I am dense when it comes to this," he admitted helplessly.

"Do you have a daughter?" the old lady asked.

Ginger came to his mind and his features softened. "Yes. She's young but adorable."

He had never liked kids, but Ginger was special to him.

To him, his daughter was the cutest angel that existed in this world, as well as the small ray of sunshine in his life.

Looking at his gentle expression, the girl no longer felt scared.

The little girl asked curiously, "Mister, do you like balloons too? You're a grown-up, not a kid."

"My daughter likes Princess Arulan too, but I want to buy this balloon to make my wife happy. I made her angry. If I can't buy this for her, she won't forgive me," he spoke gently. He never expected himself to be negotiating with a kid one day.

In the past, he had always perceived kids as the most uncontrollable little creatures in this world.

The girl turned her head, looking in Mia's direction. "Is she that pretty lady over there?"

Noticing the girl's attention on her, Mia felt slightly awkward.

She wondered how Timothy got to start talking to the girl.

After all, the girl didn't seem like she was going to hand over the balloon that easily. Her little hands were holding the balloon string so tightly!

On top of that, dealing with kids wasn't an easy task. Only using money might not do the trick.

Timothy turned his head too, looking at Mia.

Warmth seeped into his voice. "Yes,

that's her. I did something

and

sell the balloon to me get

I made her angry, so

sell the balloon to me?"

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"Sure!" The girl nodded without hesitation before adding, "But I have one condition."

Hearing that, Timothy was elated. He still had a chance!

Meanwhile, Mia was curious about what kind of condition the girl would ask.

Mia had to admit that she was

the show. After all, t

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How was he going to deal with this little girl?

“Tell me, what is it? As long as it’s within my power, I’ll do it for you,” he said confidently.

“Say ‘Please give me the balloon, Your Highness.’,” the girl requested.

While Timothy was stunned upon hearing that, Mia burst into laughter, gloating over his misfortune.

It seemed like little girls had always

had a fantasy of becoming a

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princess. Still, Mia didn’t ne little girl to actually ask that kind of favor from him.

Kids at her age were indeed fearless.

The girl looked at Timothy seriously, waiting for his response.

Sighing, he patted her head. “Could you give me the balloon, Your Highness?”

He would’ve never uttered these words in the past.

However, things had changed. It was probably because he now had a daughter himself.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1038-The little girl was older than Ginger, but she somehow reminded Timothy of Ginger.

That was why the words came out of him naturally.

Hearing that, the little girl smiled sweetly and handed him the balloon. “Take it. Don’t make her angry anymore.” After taking the balloon, he took out the remaining money he had in his wallet. “Here. Take it as pocket money.”

She waved her hand, refusing it, “Mom told me not to take money from strangers. I can buy a balloon myself next time.” “Thank you.” Timothy held

the balloon in his hand as he felt the weight of worry being lifted from his shoulders.

He managed to buy the balloon!

“Sir, when you give the balloon to her, please don’t forget to say ‘Please accept my apology, Your Highness.’!” Mia, who heard that, went stiff because she couldn’t imagine him saying that to her.

It gave her goosebumps.

Just as the air around them started to turn awkward, Mia hurriedly walked away to leave the place.

But Timothy quickly caught up with her.

He grabbed her hand. “I bought the balloon. Can you accept my apology?”

Forced to stand there, Mia turned her head to look at him.

At that moment, he appeared less aloof and ruthless than usual. He looked more like a clumsy next-door neighbor with a cute princess balloon in his hand.

No matter how long she stared at him, he still seemed so out of place because she had never seen him act this way before.

Who would’ve known that he was capable of showing such innocence and sincerity?

If she told others about it, no one would believe her.

Mia let out a wry cough. “I think you’ve forgotten something.”

She glanced at the little girl and the old lady.

Mia remembered what the little girl told him earlier about apologizing.

Noticing mischief in Mia’s eyes, Timothy was at a loss for words. were stuck in his

t belongs to swine

The little girl prompted, "Hurry up! Say it!"

Her urge put him in a more awkward position.

Mia smiled as though teasing him, suddenly wishing to hear him say that.

What kind of expression would he make when he said that?

Timothy lowered his head. "Are you sure you want to hear me say that?"

Caleb was right. It took tricks to make women happy.

Mia's cheeks flushed red. "It is my

request, but you can choose not to if there's nothing else, but

say it

get going."

She didn't want to stay there and be the center of attention.

Right when she was going to withdraw her hand, he suddenly pulled her into his embrace.

Her forehead hurt from bumping against his chest.

What was this man trying to do?

Was he trying to force his way because she wouldn't give in when

he

is trying to be nice? Content

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Mia lifted her head. "What are you doing?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1040-"That'll do. Stop the car."

The driver pulled over. Mia prompted, "Please get out of the car, Mr. Barrett. We're not heading in the same direction."

Since the paparazzi was gone, there was no need for Timothy to follow her.

Timothy didn't expect to be driven out of the car.

He pushed the balloon aside. "See you tomorrow then."

"I'm busy tomorrow."

"The day after tomorrow."

"Busy too." Mia wasn't going to give him any chance.

But he wasn't angry. "I'll wait until you have time. I won't let this chance slip by when I've finally gained it after jumping through hoops."

Following that, he alighted from the car and walked away.

She glanced at the balloon in the car.

Why did it feel like she had fallen for his trap?

She didn't agree to give him a chance though!

If she had not noticed the paparazzi, she wouldn't have pulled Timothy along to the car.

He stood by the road like a model posing for street pictures.

The thin fabric of his shirt complemented his tall stature, giving more merits to his charms in addition to his good looks.

He surely seemed like a model.

Studying his handsome features, she started to wonder if she was a sucker for his appearance in the past.

A while later, his gaze met hers and she averted her gaze nervously.

She urged Peyton, "Why are we still here? Let's go."

The car was driven away immediately.

He smiled in the car's direction. Then, the carefulness on his face wore off as he returned to his usual persona.

He wore a prideful expression again.

A luxury car soon stopped in front of him.

Caleb's head popped out of the window. "Tim, hop on."

Timothy got into the car and praised him, "Good job."

"Who am dude? But the paparazzi was caught. Thank God they sent me the video and pictures!!

They're stored in this USB." Caleb handed over the USB. S

Timothy took it. No one knew what he was up to. "Did you buy them off?" he asked Caleb.

"Yes. But what are you going to do with this? If the Lane family looks into this, I can't guarantee if the paparazzi will remain tight-lipped or not."

"Think of something to make sure that doesn't happen," Timothy instructed.

"Okay, I will do it. What are you going to do with this? I thought you hated the paparazzi."

Caleb hired a paparazzi as soon as he saw Timothy's message. No questions were asked.

"To announce my relationship with her to the public, of course," Timothy said nonchalantly.

"Man, you barely got the chance to

stay in Nord City after staying

low-profile. If your relationship

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revealed, her brothers will surely

come after you.”

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“I know, but I won’t be able to get close to her before I convince her brothers.”

Caleb paused. “You’re right.”

Timothy kept the USB. “Found anything new about Raymond’s secret deal with Yellow Island?”

“We don’t have any definite evidence

for now. They’re doing a good job covering it up. If you want to gather evidence, I’m afraid you must work with them.”

“Continue looking into it.”

“Why do you want to investigate this though? It’s none of your concern.” Caleb was curious.

“That’s true, but the Lane family is involved.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1039-People were watching them.

Wouldn’t Timothy feel awkward with so many eyes on them?

While he was hugging her, there was a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

The anxiety and nervousness in his eyes puzzled her.

That was his weak side.

According to Eva’s analysis, a man like him wouldn’t fall for a woman that easily.

To test his sincerity, Mia had to observe if he was being cautious around her just like any other man would act around their love interest.

It was at that exact moment that she realized that Timothy was just a human being, an ordinary man.

Staring at her, he gulped.



He passed the balloon to her and lowered his voice. "Your Highness, could you forgive me and give me another chance?"

Holding the big princess balloon in her hands, Mia looked into his eyes.

Timothy was gazing deeply at her.

At this moment, memories from the past five years flashed before her eyes.

Towering over her, Timothy asked nervously, "Could you accept me, please?"

He humbled himself before her, just like how she had done in front of him five years ago.

He held his breath. When she was going to say something, the sound of a camera shutter clicked.

Mia reacted, looking at the camera in a Volkswagen car.

It was the paparazzi!

Being sensitive to cameras, she quickly hid herself in his arms. She whispered, "There's a paparazzi across the road." Timothy hurriedly turned around and hid her behind him, glowering at the Volkswagen car. "I'll take care of it."

"Enough. What are you going to take care of? Let's go." She pulled into the car so that pictures couldn't be taken.

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However, the big balloon took up a lot of space in the car.

Peyton was sitting in the passenger seat. "Ms. Mia, the paparazzi is gone. I'll ask someone to look into it."

Mia nodded in response. "Okay. Make sure the photos are not leaked." Mia stared at the balloon.

If the photos were leaked, Timothy's whereabouts would be exposed.

She bet Dominic wasn't joking about the assassination.

Timothy, who was silent, suddenly blurted, "Am I that embarrassing?"

His tone sounded so pitiful.

She rolled her eyes. She wanted to look at him but the balloon was between them. "If you want to end your life or your trip to Nord City soon, we can save the hassle and let the paparazzi expose your face."

He chuckled. "Are you worried about me?"

"Stop misunderstanding my words. I'm

still

do

worried about you.

Oh good to hear your growth." Content

Her father's hat

belongs to FindNovel.net R

He turned his head sideways to see her side profile through the balloon.

"Alright, I'll live a good life," he promised.

His gaze made her restless. She asked Peyton, "Is the paparazzi following us?"

"I don't think they're anywhere nearby. No suspicious cars for now."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1041-Mia returned to the Lane residence with the Princess Arulan balloon.

Eva raised her brow. "For Ginger?"

Mia felt guilty when she saw Eva.

After all, the paparazzi almost took pictures of her meeting with Timothy. It was fortunate that she managed to notice their presence in time.

Otherwise, her brothers would catch wind of it tomorrow. And how was she supposed to explain herself?

Mia paused. "Yup. I saw someone selling balloons by the road. Ginger said she likes them, so I bought one for her."

"She'll love it." Eva didn't suspect anything.

Mia breathed a sigh of relief.

Soon after, Nicholas contacted Mia, "Sagey's condition has been improving lately. You can take him home when you're ready."

"Really?" Mia got excited. She had been looking forward to the day Sage could come home and live like a normal kid.

Her wish would finally come true!

"Yes. If you have time, you can pick him up two days later."

"I have time. Of course, I have time!" Her voice was trembling and tears pooled in her eyes. "Nicholas, thank you so much."

If Nicholas hadn't been researching how to treat Sage's illness, they wouldn't have been able to see this much improvement in Sage's condition.

No, to be exact, Nicholas was the only one not giving up when all the other doctors had given up on treating Sage.

Without Nicholas, Sage wouldn't have been able to come this far.

Noticing her choking voice, he smiled. "This is my duty. I watched him grow up since he was young. I delivered him too. He's like a son to me." She wiped off her tears. "I know. We'll throw a welcome party at home. You're cordially invited."

"Thanks." Nicholas terminated the

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call and noticed that Sage was standing next to him. He asked

Sage, "Is there something you'd like to tell your mother?" S

Sage shook his head. "Uncle Nicholas, are you going to prepare a gift for my mother at the welcome party?"

"What for? Shouldn't I give you a present instead?"

Sage sighed. "You're stupid, Uncle Nicholas. Back then, Mom didn't think about her love life because of me. But we've fully recovered now, which means she will have the time

This is a great opportunity. You must make the first move."

to think about her love life the next

Nicholas chuckled softly. "Is it appropriate for me to do that?"

"No doubt, You're being too careful, Uncle Nicholas. You've been waiting for her to be ready, but it's impossible to be fully ready for a relationship. You have to be more aggressive."

Nicholas nodded. "Okay. I'll do as you say."

Sage nodded in acknowledgment.

Timothy hadn't told him about the full story of the war between the hackers.

As time passed, Sage began to wonder if Timothy had realized his identity.

Regardless, Sage wouldn't let Timothy win Mia's heart back again!

To Sage, Nicholas and Mia were the perfect match.

Sage returned to his room. Taking his phone out secretly, he texted Timothy, "If you don't tell me the stories, I'm going to block your number."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1042-Sage was pissed off. At the same time, he was itching to test whether Timothy knew his identity or not.

On the other hand, Timothy received Sage's message. His mood plummeted as soon as he read the text.

His brows creased tightly as though he was facing a life crisis. "Caleb, come here."

Whenever Timothy conversed with Sage, he would need Caleb by his side to assist him.

Well, Caleb had many tricks to make one happy.

It had been days. Considering Sage's temper, Timothy thought Sage would've already deleted his number long ago.

But Sage didn't!

Caleb came over. "Seems like you can't drag it any longer. You better tell him the whole story."

Timothy showed hesitance. "But he'll surely delete my number after that."

"I know. Tell him the story and make something up to make him stay."

"Like what?"

"I can't say anything for sure. Just feed him the story first. I'll decide the next step based on his reply."

Like a relationship coach, Caleb was guiding Timothy on how to make a kid happy.

Caleb pressed down Timothy's hand. "Send him a voice message. No texting this time."

Timothy hesitated. Actually, it was nerve-wracking for him to send Sage a voice message.

It would be his first time talking to Sage!

Still, he did as Caleb told him.

"That year, the terrorists threatened us and came in the way. It was a huge issue and most of the members withdrew from the team But there was someone who fought with me. We personally destroyed the terrorists' nest and exposed their videos and addresses. No one dared to cover the news up when it went out of control."

Sage waited for a long time only to receive a long voice message.

He hesitated, wondering why the sly man sent a voice message instead of texting.

Still, his curiosity prevailed. He clicked the voice message.

Timothy's gruff voice seeped into Sage's ear, recounting what happened that year.

This was Sage's first time hearing Timothy's voice.

Sage had mixed feelings because he

realized that he didn't hate it. In

voice caught Sage's

attention.

In the end, Sage texted, "Who's that person who fought with you?"

"I don't know either. All I know is his ID. The Duke. He's from Nord City. I don't know the rest. After that battle, we never contacted each other. We didn't exchange contacts." Timothy sent another voice message.

After the online battle, peace was restored.

"The Duke?" Sage asked.

That code name rang a bell for Sage for some reason.

Quickly, he turned on his laptop to check emails by Nathan. There was a code name written on the email-Duke.

Back then, Nathan emailed materials to Sage for learning purposes.

Sage went silent. Was Nathan the one who worked with Timothy to deal with the terrorists?

Sage was aware that Nathan was once a hacker, an excellent at that.

But why didn't Nathan bring it up when he had done something like that before?

Sage typed out his doubt. "Why are you guys so secretive about this?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1043-Timothy didn't know how to respond to Sage's text. "How should I reply to him?"

Caleb stroked his jaw. "He has a point. Why are you so secretive about it? Other than me, no outsiders know about it. Mrs. Barrett Senior is the only one in your family that is aware of it. She took care of the trouble for you after all."

He bet Mia didn't know of it either.

Timothy replied, "Because that was our promise. It was a huge matter back then. Many people of high status joined our side. Everyone hid their identity in case the enemy might find out about it and cause trouble. It's for the sake of everyone's safety."

Besides that, not all of the members had high status.

Some were just ordinary citizens. If the terrorists found out about their real identity, they would be exposed to danger.

Since Timothy rounded them up to deal with the terrorists, he took the responsibility to protect them.

Caleb nodded. "But I think the terrorists knew who you were. I was so worried that they would take revenge on you. In the end, nothing happened. Were they afraid of you or the trouble they might face?" "Beats me. Neither of these are important. How should I reply to Sage now?"

"Say the same thing you said to me."

Timothy sent another voice message.

His mind wandered as he stared at the voice messages. He had never expected himself to get closer with his child through this matter.

Looking at the chat, he added, "It's been many years. I rarely bring this up because I want to protect those people who have helped out. I don't want their life to be affected because of this issue. After all, most of the terrorists came from powerful families. They surely still held grudges on it."

That was why he didn't want to bring it up.

After hearing Timothy's explanation, Sage understood why Nathan didn't mention the issue either. Let alone his participation in the battle between hackers.

It seemed like Nathan had the same reason as well-to protect those unsung heroes.

Mixed feelings churned in Sage's stomach.

His impression of Timothy had

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always been that he was an irresponsible man. Not a single second passed that he didn't hate Timothy.

Now, he finally learned that Timothy was the initiator of that war.

Someone who could do such a thing shouldn't be a bad guy.

Sage's jaw tensed as he wanted to test the water. "So, you don't know who the Duke is?"

Timothy answered, "I don't. We didn't ask each other that many questions. That was our promise."

Sage fell

out

a dilemma. It turned

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"Are you a good guy or a bad guy?" Sage continued asking by texting.



Timothy was caught off-guard by that sudden question. “What does this mean?”

Caleb contemplated for a m

before grinning. “Looks like the

storytelling worked. This boy is touched by it. See? I told you it’ll work. Your name is clean now.”

Timothy found it hilarious as he didn’t expect things to escalate this way.

He replied, “I don’t think I’m a good guy, but I believe humans must have a bottom line.”

Hearing that, Sage was at a loss for words.

Timothy stared at his phone screen and asked dubiously, “He’s gone?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1044-“Tim, you should continue the storytelling and win his heart. Then, request to stay in Nord City so that you can do what you want to do. Grab the chance to earn some brownie points for yourself!” Timothy did as Caleb told.

Seeing that, Sage reckoned that Timothy wished to win back Mia’s heart. He questioned back, “What is it that you want to do?”

Everything was going according to Caleb’s plan!

Timothy gave it a thought. “To make up for my past mistake, and to get back together with my wife and children.”

Sage smirked. There was no way he was going to let that happen. “What if the other party doesn’t agree?”

“I’ll wait then.”

Sage turned off his phone.

Just as he suspected, Timothy was staying in Nord City because he wanted to approach them!

Timothy sent another voice message. "I've bought you off with this secret. You won't betray me, will you?"

Sage smiled triumphantly. "Bingo! I didn't say that I was going to keep the promise anyway."

Then, he blocked Timothy's phone number.

Timothy soon realized that his phone number had been blocked. Angrily, he looked at Caleb. "And this is your plan?"

Caleb spread his arms. "I told you to give me the phone, but you didn't. What else can I do?"

Timothy was rendered speechless.

Caleb teased, "Game over?"

Timothy kicked him. "Think of something."

"There's nothing we can do. Just wait. Find a suitable reason to ask him to unblock you. If you look for him right now, it'll be a real game over."

Left with no choice, Timothy put his phone down and massaged his temples.

It seemed like this would take up a lot of time and patience.

But it was fine. He had time.

Right then, Heath rushed over anxiously. "Mr. Barrett, there's something I have to tell you."

"What is it?"

"Your uncle was just released."

Timothy snapped, "Who did that?"

Ralph wasn't powerful enough to do that unless someone else helped him out.

Was it Sharon?

No, that shouldn't be. Timothy had made sure that no one would help her.

Heath continued, "It's the people from Yellow Island. I think they had a meal with Mrs. Barrett. They putted some strings to pay off your uncle's debt and the Bowen family withdrew the lawsuit."

Caleb reasoned, "The Bowen family announced bankruptcy because of the Lane family. It's no surprise that they withdrew the lawsuit after receiving the money. They are in dire need of money." swnovel.net Timothy frowned. "Mom had a meal with the people from Yellow Island? Since when was she this close with them?"

"I don't know either. We're still looking into it," Heath replied.

Caleb guessed, "I think they're most likely coming after you. Even Mr. Shelbert wants you on his side. I bet those guys from Yellow Island are thinking the same. Why don't we seize this chance to sneak into their base?"

FindNovel.net Timothy hurriedly contacted Sharon, but the line couldn't get through. Sharon rejected the call.

It seemed like Sharon was still livid about Luna's matter.

Timothy ordered Heath, "Ask someone to keep an eye on my mother. Inform me right away if you sense something wrong."

Timothy believed that Sharon was being used by the people from Yellow Island.

Raymond and the others were obviously coming after the Lane family.

Then, Timothy texted Mia to warn her. "Be careful of the people from Yellow Island."

Mia read the message, but she chose not to reply.

If the people from Yellow Island worked with Raymond, her family wouldn't stand a chance to win against the other party.

The next day, Mia woke up from her sleep because of a knock on the door.

It was Eva. "Mia, did you reconcile with Timothy?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1045-Mia had just woken up when she heard Eva rushed in. She asked if she had reconciled with Timothy, and Mia was at a loss of words all of a sudden.

Was it because she wasn't fully awakened, or was she dreaming? Otherwise, why would Eva ask her something that didn't make sense?

Mia yawned and said, "Eva, what made you ask this? I didn't reconcile with Timothy."

"If you didn't reconcile with him, what's this on the Internet now?"

Eva placed a phone in front of her. Mia took it to have a look. She was shocked to discover that the photo of her and Timothy standing by the roadside had been posted online. She found it hard to believe that she was so unlucky.

Mia scratched her head immediately and said, "This is impossible. I clearly asked Peyton to handle this. How is it possible that there's even a photo for them to expose?"

After Mia finished talking, she immediately realized that she had a slip of tongue. Then, she raised her head to look at Eva and said, "Eva, my relationship with Timothy is nothing like the nonsense stated in the article."

Eva sat by her bedside and said, "Mia, actually, you don't owe me an explanation. It's your personal matter whether you want to reconcile with Timothy."

"A lot of bad things happened between the two of you and I'm still suspicious of Hector, but Timothy is still the father of your children. It's not unusual for you to keep in touch with him."

"Eva, you're the best! I'm sure Dominic was able to marry you because he got lucky in his past life."

"But I have something to ask you, do you still have feelings for him?"

Hearing this, Mia paused and said, "Eva, actually I don't have an answer for you now. So many years have passed. But, rest assured that I definitely wouldn't be like the previous love-struck Mia."

Eva patted her head and said, "Since you say so, I'll be at ease. But I have no idea whether your brainless brothers who are protective of you will believe it or not." Suddenly, Mia became very worried.

It was true that Eva always stood on her side. If all her brothers found out about this, especially Dominic, it would be disastrous.

Mia immediately said, "I'll make sure Peyton investigates this thoroughly to find out who exposed this photo.

"But you have to help me explain to Dominic clearly that I went to meet Timothy to discuss matters between the children, not to reconcile. After all, Ginger kind of likes him. If Dominic was angry, no one could stop him.

"Alright. I'll talk to Dominic. I really can't help you with the matter between you and Timothy. After all, it's hard to say when it comes to feelings."

"Eva, it's impossible for me to reconcile with Timothy. The only connection between us is the two children. If it weren't for the sake of the children, it would be absolutely impossible for me to meet him.

"After all, he still wanted to work with Raymond to deal with us. I absolutely will not tolerate anyone that wants to hurt the Lane family."

She was very serious when it came to matters involving her family.

"Okay. In that case, I'll be relieved. Have a good rest."

Eva gave Mia a meaningful look. As a woman herself, she understood Mia's thoughts very well. It seemed that she hadn't forgotten about Timothy completely. After all, Mia still suffered from amnesia and never properly dealt with her feelings for Timothy.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1046-Mia had just regained her memory. It would take her some time to sort out her feelings.

After Eva left, Mia grabbed her phone and called Peyton. "Find out who that bastard is! How dare he publicly expose that photo and spread those lies. Track him down."

"Got it, Ms. Mia. I've already assigned someone to handle it," Peyton said.

After ending the call, Mia scrolled through her phone and saw the trending news was about her and Timothy. The article even claimed they were planning to rekindle their romance and remarry. Seriously? Rekindle their romance? What nonsense.

Did the paparazzi get carried away with their imagination? However, the article felt off. Even if the paparazzi wanted to grab attention, they wouldn't have written it this way.

Just then, Mia received a call from Jasmine, who was crying on the other end. "Mia, what should I do? My mom found out about Luna."

"What? How did she find out? I told you not to let her know until we had solid evidence against Luna!" Mia knew Alison wasn't in good health and was staying in a sanatorium.

The shock of learning that Raymond had an illegitimate daughter, and that the daughter's child, Asher might be brought into the Shelbert family to inherit everything, would be too much for her frail condition. No one could handle such a blow, let alone Alison who was already struggling with illness. It would only make her condition worse.

"I don't know how she found out. I've been cautious to keep her in the dark, and we even controlled news from the media. I suspect Luna might have leaked it to her."

"Don't panic. How is Mrs. Shelbert now?"

"She's in the emergency room now. But Luna is also staying at the same hospital. I'm worried something might happen to my mom. I don't trust anyone right now."

"Hang tight. I'm on my way." Mia quickly got ready and headed to the hospital.

While driving, Dominic called. She ignored it and then consecutively missed calls from Nathan and Connor as well. At the same time, she instructed Peyton to tell them she was in an important meeting if they called.

Mia glanced at her unread messages. They were all asking about the news of her and Timothy. However, she trusted Eva to handle it well. Right now, she needed to get to the hospital.

Upon arriving, she found Jasmine alone outside the operating room, her eyes red and swollen, looking pitiful.

Just as Mia was about to approach Jasmine, someone called out to her. She paused and glanced up. "It's you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1047-Mia was taken aback to see Sharon, but Sharon seemed unusually upbeat, as if something good had happened.

Approaching Mia with a designer handbag swinging from her arm, Sharon declared, "Mia, do you honestly think you can control my son and prevent me from helping Ralph? Dream on."

Raising an eyebrow, Mia responded, "I've never tried to control Timothy. And honestly, do you think he's the type to be easily controlled?"

"Don't play coy with me, Mia. You orchestrated your marriage into our family back then by manipulating Laura.

"And now, it seems you're using the same tactics to lure Timothy away, nearly tearing our family apart. What are your intentions?" Sharon accused.

Mia felt irritated at Sharon's baseless accusations. Some people just never seem to learn from their mistakes.

With a faint smile, Mia retorted, "You claim I'm manipulative and controlling Timothy's actions. But how about the women you approved of before? Like that phony heiress Maya and Luna? Are they your idea of the ideal daughter-in-law?"

The color drained from Sharon's face. Fuming, she asked, "Wh-what do you mean by that?"

"Exactly what it sounds like. You've always looked down on me and tried to control me. But whether I was an orphan before or the heiress of the Lane family now, you'd better accept that I'll never bow to you," Mia stated firmly.

"How dare you, Mia! I'm Timothy's mother. If you ever remarry him, I'll still be your mother-in-law!" Sharon threatened.

Mia's smile dripped with sarcasm. "I never said I would remarry Timothy. But even if I did, do you really think your words could intimidate me? Who are you? I suggest you save your breath." Sharon's expression darkened instantly.

Mia continued with a smile, "Honestly, women like you are pitiful.

Full of envy but devoid of any real substance. That's why you resort to suppressing your daughter-in-law just to feel relevant. I pity you."

With that, Mia turned and walked away, ignoring Sharon's rage behind her.

Sharon turned ballistic. To her, Mia was as annoying as ever!

"Why do you look so upset, Mrs. Barrett?" asked a woman wearing a mask, who was followed by several bodyguards.

Upon seeing her, Sharon quickly composed herself. "It's nothing. I just ran into my former daughter-in-law. Her arrogance is infuriating. I still can't fathom what my son saw in her."

"You can't control people's feelings, Mrs. Barrett. As Mr. Barrett's mother, you don't have to deal with those women personally. It diminishes your status," the woman advised.

Sharon snorted. "You're right, Ms. Harrison. Even if Mia has become an heiress, she can't change her orphan origins. She doesn't deserve to marry into our family."

The masked woman smiled meaningfully and glanced at Mia's retreating figure before leaving. "Long time no see," she thought.

Mia sensed a peculiar gaze on her and turned back. She spotted Sharon in the elevator, accompanied by a young woman. But the closing doors obstructed her view. She couldn't discern who was with Sharon.

However, a suspicion crept into Mia's mind. Sharon's tone earlier implied that Ralph was fine now.

She reached for her phone and messaged Peyton to look into Ralph's recent situation. Given the Bowens' recent bankruptcy, they would likely be tracking down Ralph to recover their lost funds. S



Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1048-Before, Sharon had spent a ton of cash on her brother. She might be bailing him out again.

After Mia messaged Peyton, she approached Jasmine and asked, "How's Mrs. Shelbert's condition now? Is everything going smoothly?"

"I don't know yet, the doctor hasn't given an update. What should I do if something happens to my mother?" Jasmine replied anxiously.

"You have to stay strong. Mrs. Shelbert will be fine. This incident shouldn't shake her up too bad," Mia reassured her.

After all, Alison had stood by Raymond's side from the beginning. If she lacked guts even now, she wouldn't have been able to stick with him until he achieved his current position as mayor.

Though Alison had stepped back from the limelight, Mia believed she must be someone remarkable.

Jasmine smiled bitterly and said, "But she loves my dad so much. They had a great relationship before. I used to believe that too. But now, with Luna in the picture, everything's changed. It made me realize how unpredictable people's hearts can be."

Mia paused for a moment before saying, "Don't dwell on it too much now. Let's talk after her surgery's done."

"Mia, I swear I'll make Luna pay with my own hands. I'll wipe her and her illegitimate child off the face of this earth to put an end to my dad's absurd visions," Jasmine exclaimed.

Jasmine had never hated anyone as much as she hated Luna. She had returned to the country this time expecting to start a happy life, but ended up hitting a major setback. Jasmine wiped her tears. "It's all because of Luna that our family's in such a mess now. If she disappears, everything will go back to normal." "Hahaha, you sure live up to your name. So naive." Luna rolled in on a wheelchair, sporting a hospital gown. Surprisingly, she looked well. Mia frowned at Luna's appearance. It seemed Alison's condition had worsened this time because Luna had informed her about this matter. Fuming, Jasmine shrieked at Luna. "You slut! How dare you show your face here? You're not welcome. Get out!"

Luna clicked her tongue twice before saying, "I can go wherever I want in this hospital. Who are you to stop me? Besides, I came here to check on your mom. I want to see if she's kicked the bucket yet."

Upon hearing this, Mia immediately grabbed Jasmine's hand. "Calm down, don't let her words get to you."

It was obvious that Luna had said this on purpose to provoke Jasmine. But Jasmine couldn't hold back. She lunged forward, slapped Luna, and tipped over the wheelchair.

Pointing at Luna's nose, Jasmine scolded, "You're a living disgrace! You don't even deserve to return to the family!"

"The reason why the Shelbert family is where it is today is all thanks to my mom and the help of my grandparents. Your son will vel:

never get a single penny from the family."

Luna sneered, "But it's all thanks to Dad that the family's come this far. And this money is rightfully his."

"Without Mom, his family would've gone bankrupt ages ago. Where do you think the money came from? It's all my mom's. Dad's useless! He has no right to touch a cent of the Shelbert family's wealth!" Content belongs to FindNovel.net At this moment, Raymond stepped out with a dark expression. "Jasmine, have I spoiled you too much? How dare you say such things?"

Seeing Raymond's coincidental appearance, Mia understood why Luna had deliberately provoked Jasmine earlier.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1049-As expected, Luna never got scolded without reason. When Mia saw her arrival, she guessed that Luna must have come with a purpose. It wasn't merely to annoy Jasmine.

True enough, Mia realized Luna's deliberate provocation of Jasmine earlier was part of a calculated plan when she saw Raymond appear. Jasmine had spoken recklessly and called her father a "useless man."

Raymond held a significant and influential position and he was also Jasmine's father. As a man who relied on his wife, the last thing Raymond wanted to hear was someone calling him useless. Men like him were proud, self-serving,

and narrow-minded. Luna had cleverly exploited Raymond's weak spot this time.

Jasmine's face drained of color when she saw her father enter the room. The sight of Raymond standing next to Luna fueled her anger and caused her to lose her senses.

Luna deliberately acted vulnerable and said to Raymond, "Dad, don't blame Jasmine. We just had a little argument. It's no big deal. I won't hold it against her."

Raymond reprimanded, "Look at how forgiving your sister is. She doesn't care about these trivial matters. Why can't you be more like her? I've treated you well all these years and even sent you abroad. And this is how you repay me?"

Jasmine sneered and said, "Yes, after studying abroad for so many years, at least I know what gratitude is. I also know what being an ingrate means."

Pointing at Jasmine's nose, Raymond yelled, "Who are you calling an ingrate? Look at what you've learned over the years! Could you have studied abroad if not for me? Would you have everything you have today?"

Jasmine retorted, "But without my mother, would you have everything you have today? Without my mother's family and my grandparent's strong support, the Shelbert family would have been bankrupt long ago. You wouldn't have been able to become president either.

"Everything you have today is all thanks to my mother. What right do you have to bring Luna and that bastard back to the Shelbert family to hurt my mother?"

"Shut up!" Raymond was livid. He raised his hand and slapped Jasmine across the face.

Jasmine cradled her stinging cheek and glared at Raymond in disbelief. "Dad, you hit me without even asking what happened. That bitch deliberately caused trouble. In fact, she was the one who told Mom, causing her to pass out from anger and be admitted to the hospital. She wanted to kill Mom, and you're defending her?"

Luna quickly interjected, "Dad, I came to see how Mrs. Shelbert is doing. I mean no harm, but maybe it seemed like I was here to provoke Jasmine. If

she dislikes me that much, I'll stay out of her way in the future. I don't want to cause any more arguments between you two."

Raymond frowned and looked at Luna. "Why are you apologizing when you did nothing wrong? Jasmine has been spoiled as the only daughter of the Shelbert family for too long. It's time she learned some manners and controlled her bad temper."

Mia stepped forward and held onto Jasmine. She wasn't surprised by Luna's manipulative act to drive a wedge between Jasmine and her father.

Jasmine, having never been treated so unfairly before, lost her composure when she saw Luna's smug expression. "Dad, did I say anything wrong earlier? Or are you just too afraid to admit that your current position is all due to my grandparents' support?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1050-"Jasmine, if you dare utter nonsense again, I'll send you abroad instantly. You'll never set foot here again," Raymond threatened.

"Is sending me away the only solution you can think of? This time, I won't yield or surrender. I refuse to allow that woman and her illegitimate child to return to the Shelbert family. They will never receive any of our money," Jasmine retorted firmly.

Raymond boiled with rage. "Why are you acting like this, Jasmine? Luna is also my daughter. I get to decide whether or not she receives the Shelbert family's assets. You have no right to interfere or make decisions here."

Luna couldn't hide her satisfaction upon hearing this. Her efforts to set up the ploy and receive a slap from Jasmine weren't futile after all. Trading a slap for an opportunity to inherit the family fortune wasn't a bad deal at all.

Luna immediately grabbed Raymond's arm with a look of concern. "Dad, please don't be angry. Don't let me disrupt the family's harmony."

Next, Luna shifted her gaze to Jasmine. "Since I was young, my only wish has been to find my father. I've always envied others who had dads. Why didn't I have one? Returning to the Shelbert family is just so that I could be with my family. I'm not after the family fortune. You don't need to worry that I'll compete with you on that."

“Are you hearing yourself, Luna? Do you even believe what you’re saying?”

“Jasmine, what do you need me to do for you to believe me? I don’t want to ruin your relationship with dad because of my return to the Shelbert family. I just want to be with my family. After spending all these years as an orphan, all I’ve wanted is a happy family.”

Jasmine’s expression turned to disgust. “Cut the act. Don’t think I can’t see through your intentions for returning to the Shelbert family. I assure you that you won’t succeed.”

Luna’s eyes flickered with a hint of hatred as she quickly cast her gaze downward. She then turned to Raymond, saying, “Dad, I came to find you because I genuinely want to be with my family. It’s not for money.”

Raymond looked at Jasmine and said, “Look at the difference between you and Luna. She’s more filial, responsible, and caring than you are.”

“Dad, are you praising Luna for her so-called virtues, or is it because she’s agreed to take in that illegitimate child as your grandson? Is having a grandson really that important?”

Jasmine never realized how much her father favored boys over girls. After her mother’s health deteriorated following Jasmine’s birth, she never bore any more children. Raymond had always maintained that he didn’t want more children, let alone a son.

For years, Jasmine had taken Raymond’s words at face value. However, Luna’s arrival with the illegitimate child revealed the truth. Raymond wasn’t indifferent. He was merely hiding his true feelings all along. Raymond’s expression darkened as he warned, “Jasmine, I suggest you stop talking. I’ve decided to revoke your access to your credit cards, effective immediately. Since you’re so competent, don’t come asking me for help.” With that, Raymond turned on his heel and departed in anger.

Luna decided to feign sympathy. “Dad, please don’t be upset with Jasmine. She’s just speaking out of frustration. She didn’t mean what she said.”

Once Raymond had left, Luna turned to Jasmine with a sly grin. “How do you like the little performance I orchestrated for you?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1051-Jasmine was furious. She raised her hand to strike Luna, but Luna grabbed her wrist promptly. "Do you still think you can lay a finger on me? You won't stand a chance unless I let you!"

"You bitch! You did that on purpose earlier."

"Yeah, so what? Go on, tell Dad about it and see if he believes you or me."

"You're a vicious bitch! Don't you dare think that you've defeated me with your scheme earlier. In your dreams! My dad only got to where he is today because of my grandparents. Do you really think he'd give up on me and my mother for your sake?"

Although Jasmine was infuriated, she firmly believed that Raymond had only been deceived.

Luna yanked Jasmine's wrist away and snarled, "You'll see. It's all your mother's fault for not being able to give birth to a son when Dad has been yearning for a son all his life. Now that I'm letting him adopt Asher as his grandson, he'll have a successor."

"What's the big deal about a child? If my mom is willing to, she could have a surrogate. Giving my dad ten sons wouldn't even be a problem, let alone just one. Do you think the little bastard you gave birth to would be of any value by then?"

Luna's expression changed. If that were truly the case, she'd be in a difficult spot.

But soon, she smiled and said, "Your mom would've done it a long time ago if it's possible. Also, surrogacy is illegal in Nord City. If the mayor's wife went against the law, wouldn't it affect the mayor once the public found out? I suppose Dad isn't that foolish to do something that stupid, right?"

Given Raymond's obsession with a son, he would've arranged for surrogacy ages ago. The fact that he hadn't done it must mean he had his concerns as well.

Jasmine froze. Indeed, she only brought up the topic of surrogacy out of impulse. Even if Raymond had agreed, Alison wouldn't have concurred.

Smugly, Luna continued, "Enough, stop being in denial. We can still get along if you just accept my son's return to the Shelbert family and groom him into the family's successor. But if you get in my way, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Having come this far, Luna wouldn't give up easily. She would be a dignified member of the Shelbert family once Asher grew up and inherited everything from them. As the mayor's daughter, her status would rise by then. She would no longer be the poor girl whom everyone bullied. She vowed to get revenge on those who bullied and looked down on her before.

"Stop daydreaming, Luna! You and your little bastard are only going back to the Shelbert family over my dead body! Forget about it!"

Luna sneered, "Fine. Let's have it the tough way if you insist. See what happens next."

"Wait," Mia suddenly called out to Luna.

Turning back to glance at her smugly, Luna began, "What? Do you have something to say too?"

Mia glanced at Luna's leg. The spot on her leg which was still bandaged happened to be the exact place of her previous tattoo.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1052-What a coincidence for it to be the same spot. Did Luna hurt her ankle?

Withdrawing her gaze subtly, Mia looked at Luna. "Nothing. It's just that I've regained my memories from five years ago, and I have some questions for you." "When did you regain your memories?"

As if she was suddenly reminded of something, Luna shuffled her feet. But remembering that she'd already removed her tattoo, she eased up.

"How does you regaining your memories have anything to do with me?"

She had removed her tattoo, after all. Even if Mia did spot her tattooed ankle back then, the evidence had been destroyed. Mia couldn't do anything.

"After I regained my memories, I suddenly remembered that I actually saw the culprit who knocked me out."

Luna's heart skipped a beat. Did Mia actually see her face? But it wasn't possible. She was clearly standing behind that woman back then. Mia couldn't have seen her.

Mia spotted a hint of guilt flashing across Luna's expression. Something was definitely suspicious with Luna. She must've been the one who knocked her out cold in Laura's bedroom back then.

Laura had always disapproved of Luna's acquaintance with the Barretts, so getting rid of her was the only way for Luna to return to the Barrett family.

Adjusting her expression, Luna replied, "Is that so? Wasn't the culprit already arrested? It was your classmate from college, Dana McQueen. Even the police confirmed it."

"It's been five years, though. I didn't expect you to remember the incident clearly Mia said, striding over to inspect Luna's ankle. "I remember you have a tattoo on your ankle. Why is it gone now?"

Luna explained anxiously, "I was scalded by the water Mrs. Barrett splashed on me, so I had no choice but to undergo skin grafting surgery on my ankle. I also removed my tattoo in the process."

"But I remembered Mrs. Barrett splashing the water on your body, not on your foot. Did you cover up the tattoo on your ankle out of guilt?"

Grabbing Luna's wrist, Mia asked again, "Did you cover up the tattoo on your ankle out of guilt?"

"What nonsense is that? I removed my tattoo because I was scalded, not because I felt guilty. I've no idea what you're talking about!"

Mia glared at her. "I clearly saw the culprit who knocked me out had the exact same tattoo as yours on her ankle. It's too much of a coincidence for you to suddenly remove your tattoo. You must be guilty.

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Jasmine went up to them and chimed in, "It must be this bitch's doing. Since she's already used countless despicable schemes to return to the Shelbert family, I bet she had no issues with getting rid of Mrs. Barrett Senior to go back to the Barrett family."



“Jasmine, stop spouting nonsense! Why would I get rid of Mrs. Barrett Senior?”

“It’s definitely because she doesn’t approve of your status, just like how my mother doesn’t. Anyone could see through your intentions!”

“You’ll have to bear the consequences for slandering me. You want to accuse me just because of a tattoo? Go ahead and call the police then.”

Luna wrenched her hand away from Mia. “Don’t think that you can slander others at will just because you’re the daughter of the Lane family. I’m still the mayor’s daughter!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1053-Unfazed, Mia withdrew her hand and looked at Luna. “Since when were you the mayor’s daughter? Your identity hasn’t been revealed publicly yet, right?”

Jasmine continued mocking, “You’re just his illegitimate daughter. How dare you claim to be a Shelbert? Believe it or not, the entire city will condemn you once your identity is revealed. Do you still think Dad will side with you then?”

No mayor would expose themselves for having an illegitimate child. It was like telling the whole world their weakness.

Defiance flashed across Luna’s eyes. “Go ahead and expose me then. See whether Dad takes your side or mine.”

Luna knew what Raymond was like. She had sought him out in the past, but he merely dismissed her with some money. He even had men threaten and monitor her, warning her not to run her mouth freely. Otherwise, she’d have to deal with severe consequences.

But now things were different. She’d agreed to let Raymond adopt Asher because he had always wanted an heir. Surely, his attitude would’ve been different.

Luna made the right move, and she would continue down this path. Although her identity couldn’t be revealed just yet, she was already leading a very different life. She just had to be patient enough to wait for Asher to grow up. What would she have to fear once he inherited everything from the Shelberts?

In an instant, Jasmine screamed, “Just you wait!”

As Luna pranced off, Mia's gaze fell on her ankle. How coincidental was it that Luna happened to remove the tattoo on her ankle?

She initially thought the tattoo might be a coincidence, but Luna's deliberate actions said otherwise. Luna must've been the one who attacked her back then.

Due to her amnesia, Mia hadn't been able to remember anything for the past five years. Luna was able to roam free for five years as well. Now that she had regained her memories from the past, Luna's good days were numbered.

Brushing off her tears, Jasmine muttered, "Mia, I think what you said back then was right. The only leverage that bitch, Luna, has is to let my dad adopt her child. Only then can they gain his support. But if I agree to have only Asher return to my family and convince my grandparents to accept him, Luna doesn't stand a chance of returning back to our family."

Mia patted Jasmine's shoulder. "It's best if you can come to terms with this. In fact, this isn't necessarily the best solution out there. I'm merely giving you a suggestion. Whether to do it or not is up to you." Jasmine's expression turned sullen. "Do I even have a choice? Luna is cunning, and she has my dad wrapped around her little finger. He's still oblivious to her true colors, and he's turning a blind eye because of that so-called grandson. Now that I'm aware of the truth, I don't think I should hesitate any longer."

Noting Jasmine's expression, Mia knew she had matured and grown more resilient. She had refused when Mia first suggested that the Shelberts accept the child to impose on Luna. But now, she was willing to go along with the idea again. She must've been very disappointed in Raymond.

Jasmine clenched her teeth. "My dad will be thrilled as long as our family accepts the child. Severing ties with my grandparents won't do him any good after all, and divorcing my mom won't benefit him for his re-election either. I must make that bitch Luna pay a heavy price. Dealing with a four-year-old once she's gone will be a piece of cake."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1054-Luna had only herself to blame for her own misdeeds.

Jasmine, however, would vow to protect everything Alison had established. She absolutely wouldn't let her scumbag father surrender it all to a bastard born out of wedlock.

The surgery ended swiftly, and Alison was wheeled out. She was still unconscious with an oxygen mask on.

Staring at Alison's frail frame, Mia lamented over her fate. Her family's conundrum had yet to end, and both Jasmine and her would be in deep waters if Luna defeated Jasmine.

Jasmine wiped her tears away. "Rest assured, Mom. I won't let Luna's little bastard return to the Shelbert family and take everything from us."

Mia thought about Jasmine's predicament after she left the hospital. She wondered if Jasmine could truly pull herself together.

Just then, Peyton turned toward her and said, "Ms. Lane, the CEO of Barrett Group is inviting us to collaborate on the hotel project again. The terms offered in their proposal actually seem quite appealing. This market has yet to develop in Bern City, so we'll definitely reel in significant revenue if we work with Barrett Group."

"I guess that's a yes, then. But we can't just accept their proposal right away—that'll put us at a disadvantage. They have Bern City wrapped around their finger, after all. Why don't we organize an investment banquet and let them know that we're looking for a partner to work on the hotel project? Those who are interested in the collaboration will be invited."

"Ms. Lane, won't your identity as the hotel owner be revealed if you show up at the banquet? Didn't you mention that you want to keep it a secret?"

"Yes, but times have changed. Keeping my identity a secret doesn't matter anymore. But still, I won't reveal my identity before finalizing the deal. Showing up at the banquet doesn't mean I'm the owner, right?" "You're right, Ms. Lane. I'll get to work now. Our hotel has been thriving in Nord City, and many people have been eager to work with us. Their efforts were to no avail, though. I'm sure a lot of them will scramble for invitations to our banquet once the collaboration news gets out."

Mia nodded. Suddenly reminded of Luna's tattooed ankle, she frowned and said, "Look into what happened to Luna's tattoo on her ankle. Was it really removed due to a burn?"

"Got it. Where to next, Ms. Lane? Back home or somewhere else?"

“Take me to the research institute.”

Mia figured that she would definitely be greeted with Dominic’s lecture if she returned to the Lane residence. In that case, she’d rather accompany Sage at the research institute. It was merely a few days until his discharge from the institute.

On her way to the research institute, she texted Eva to inform her that she was going to keep Sage company that night. She didn’t want her family to worry.

Sneaking into the research institute with a gift, Mia planned to surprise Sage.

Sage was currently planted in front of his computer, engaging in a fierce face-off with Timothy on the other end. His attempt to hack the scumbag’s computer with his friends last time failed miserably, and he was determined to settle the score now.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1055-With his gaze affixed to the computer screen, Sage hammered away at the keyboard. His lips stiffened as he stared at the numbers jumping about on the screen. He seemed somber.

He had always been smart and was somewhat renowned in the hacker circle. It had been a while since he encountered any worthy opponents. But now, things were different. Although he hated Timothy, he had to admit that he had some skills. No wonder he could summon so many people to wage a major battle against the terrorists, ultimately eliminating them all shortly after. Realizing that he had become distracted, Sage quickly refocused. Why was he even thinking about the scumbag’s past? Mia spotted Sage perching in front of his computer when she silently entered his room. He was clearly engaged in something, so she didn’t interrupt him. Instead, she took a seat on the couch. He had always been confined to the research institute, unlike the other kids who could go out and play. It was mandatory for Sage to remain in a controlled environment. Otherwise, immediate medical attention wasn’t guaranteed if anything happened to him. In the past, his room had 24-hour surveillance and he was always accompanied by maids. He was never left alone. Fortunately, Sage could finally live like a normal child and go to school after years of intensive treatment. As Mia stared at his screen, it finally dawned on her that he was struggling against a formidable opponent. She knew how capable he was, and it was rare for him to meet his match, let alone to be cornered. A surge of anxiety washed through her, but she remained silent. Sage also realized he was at the losing end. Just then, his minions, who

had been watching, said, "Sir, you're losing. Do you want us to help?" "Yeah, I don't believe we'll lose if we team up." "No. I'll handle it myself," Sage stated solemnly. On the other end of the server, Timothy monitored the screen and said, "You're already quite impressive for your age. You're even better than I was at your age." Sage didn't think of it as a compliment. His goal was to defeat Timothy, after all. His expression hardened as he snapped, "Shut up. I will defeat you. I haven't even lost yet." He suddenly froze. In a haste, he had replied to Timothy through the screen. Content  
being.net Find Novel.net Meanwhile, Timothy was equally flabbergasted by the cute, boyish voice. Removing his headset, he returned to Caleb and said, "Come here." "What's wrong? Aren't you going to defeat this kid soon?" "That's not the point. The point is, you said they are twin sisters." Caleb nodded. "Yeah. What's the issue?" Pressing his lips together, Timothy said, "But that voice was a little boy's." "No way, really?" Caleb exclaimed, visibly surprised. "Why would I lie to you?" "That means Mia had fraternal twins. Damn, Timothy. I'm suddenly a bit envious of you." Timothy kicked Caleb. "Get lost. Find a wife and have your own kids." But Timothy was spiraling in turmoil as he turned back to the screen. No wonder his opponent had been tough to handle—it was a boy. Still, he wondered why Ginger could be so sweet and understanding while her twin was so aloof and obstinate.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1056—So, it was a boy after all.

Timothy turned on his mic. "You're unyielding, huh? Have you never been defeated before?"

Sage snorted, "No."

"Then I'll teach you a lesson today."

As Timothy typed at a frantic pace, the defenses Sage had painstakingly built up suddenly collapsed.

Sage was flustered, not expecting to be defeated so quickly. He turned on his mic. "You were going easy on me? Didn't I tell you to go all out?"

"The game would have been over by now if I didn't go easy on you," Timothy replied nonchalantly.

He initially thought it was a girl as adorable as Ginger on the other end of the server, so he patiently played along with her. What if the girl started crying because he didn't hold back?

But now that it was a boy, things were different. Timothy believed that his son should learn from his mistakes and failures to grow into a mature man. Judging by Sage's haughty tone, he could tell that he was spoiled by the Lane family.

Sage was furious. "I haven't lost yet. Don't get cocky!"

"Listen, sometimes losing isn't that big of a deal. Don't get too caught up in your wins and losses. Otherwise, you won't be able to improve," Timothy chided.

Still, a proud smile spread across his face. After all, why wouldn't he when his son was so talented?

Caleb rolled his eyes. "Please, you're smiling like a fool now. Why are you still lecturing him when you're clearly delighted? How are you any different from the other parents? You have to encourage him."

Focusing on the screen, Timothy fell silent. As he continued his assault, he remarked, "You said you've never been defeated before. Does that mean you're unaware of your weaknesses as well?" Sage was defiant. "Shut up!"

Sensing the crack in his voice, Mia hurried over. "Sage, what's wrong? Is anyone bullying you?"

Sage was

artled. A twinge of guilt

him as he said, "I-It's

e I'm playing against. didn't

expect him to be this form

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"Let me handle this."

Mia immediately sat at the other computer and began retaliating.

Sage glanced at her hesitantly. "Mommy, isn't this unfair? It's a 1V1 battle between me and him."

“Sage, don’t be silly. How do you know he’s being fair and doesn’t have any backup? You can’t always stick to the rules. You have to deal with different people in different ways.”

Remembering it was his scumbag father on the other end of the server, Sage concurred. Dealing with a scumbag didn’t require playing fair.

Soon, Timothy noticed the relentless counterattack from Sage’s side. He narrowed his eyes and said, “Did he bring in backup?”

Caleb leaned over and said, “It’s

perfectly normal for kids to have t

adults backing them up. He didn’t want to lose after all. Go easy on him. He has support.” S

“He’s spoiled. If he’s too arrogant, he’ll suffer in the future.” Timothy disagreed and immediately started counterattacking.

It was daunting to deal with an extra person on the other side, indeed.

Sage turned on his mic. “How’s that? Ready to give up?”

“I’m taking on two people alone. Doesn’t that make me stronger?”

Noticing Sage’s sour expression, Mia grabbed his headset and said, “What’s so great about bullying a kid? Come at me if you dare!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1057-Timothy was stunned when he heard Mia’s voice. Little did he expect her to show up as Sage’s backup. What should he do now? She seemed outraged. He knew he was positively doomed at the moment.

Timothy regretted not listening to Caleb earlier. He should’ve gone easier on Sage to avoid the consequences of his actions catching up with him.

Seeing Timothy in a daze, Caleb was intrigued. “Tim, what’s wrong? Did you make your son cry? Who’s going to console him now?”

Timothy frowned. “It has nothing to do with my son. Mia was his backup.”

Caleb immediately tossed his phone aside. He leaned over to the computer and said, "Hurry up and defend yourself. You can't afford to mess with her these days."

Timothy sighed. He eventually gave up resisting and resigned himself to watching his defenses being torn down. What else could he do? He had already completely surrendered himself to her, after all.

Soon, all of his firewalls were breached. Only then did Mia cease her attacks and glance at Sage, declaring, "Sage, I've avenged you."

Sage's expression was stoic as he stared at the computer. "Mommy, didn't you notice that something felt off?"

"What's wrong?"

"That person didn't resist at all."

"He knew he couldn't beat us. Knowing that he couldn't afford to offend us, he gave up resisting. It proves that he's quite self-aware."

Timothy suddenly drawled out, "This is a misunderstanding. I can explain."

Mia yanked the headset off in an instant once she heard his voice. She glanced at Sage. Was that Timothy speaking earlier? Or was she hallucinating?

She certainly didn't expect that he'd already found out about Sage's identity and had secretly been in contact with him. That despicable and shameless man! Was Timothy trying to secretly win Sage over?

In fact, Mia had thought she'd done an exceptional job in concealing Sage's identity. Although Timothy was aware of Ginger's existence, she had never told him who the other child was.

But now, Mia began to feel uncertain. When and how did Timothy find out?

She turned toward Sage and asked warily, "Do you know who that is?"

Sage rolled his eyes and replied bluntly, "Mommy, don't you already know who he is? Why ask me such a simple question?"

"Oh my god, Sage! You know who he



is! How did you get to know

he approach you with ulterior motives

and try to trick you

Mia's thoughts began to spin a conspiracy theory that Timothy was plotting to kidnap Sage.

Yet, Sage seemed unfazed. "No. I was the one who approached him with ulterior motives."

Mia was flabbergasted. Curiously, she inquired, "Why did you approach him?"

"I warned him to leave Nord City and stay away from us."

"You didn't hack his computer to warn him, did you?"

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All of sudden, Mia remembered Timothy's company had suffered a hacker attack before. Gaping at Sage, she continued, "Were you responsible for the hacker attack launched at Timothy's company in Bern City?"

"Yeah, that was me."

"Did you already know who Timothy was back then?"

Mia had always thought she excelled at keeping Sage in the dark. But it turned out that she was merely imagining things.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1058-Sometimes, having such a brilliant son could be frustrating. It made Mia seem foolish in comparison.

Mia stared at Sage warily. "So, what did you guys talk about?"

Timothy wouldn't have coaxed him, would he?

"What else can we talk about? I just wanted to defeat him and make him go away sooner."

Sage's expression grew awkward. He absolutely wouldn't tell Mia what happened. It was a huge blow to his ego. How could he lose to that man?

Mia took the headset again and turned on the mic. "Timothy, I've never expected you to be so despicable. How could you approach my son behind my back? Who gave you the right to do so?" Timothy had been anticipating her response, so he didn't dare to disconnect. He felt relieved once he heard her voice. He still stood a chance if she was willing to talk to him.

Calmly, he replied, "To be honest, he approached me first. I discovered his identity by chance."

"Quit the act. You didn't even realize his identity when he hacked the company website, so how come you suddenly found out who he was now? That's too much of a coincidence."

Timothy arched his brows. "Oh, so you're saying that he's responsible for launching a hacker attack on my company's official website in Bern City?"

Mia was astonished. "You didn't know?"

Meanwhile, Sage was rendered speechless. "Mommy, can you stop exposing me?"

That scumbag wasn't even aware in the first place, but everything was out in the open now.

Stroking Sage's forehead, Mia cooed, "Well, it doesn't matter. Let me handle this for you."

She turned the mic back on immediately. "So what if he's responsible for the attack? As his father, you've never fulfilled your obligations over these years. What's the big deal about him hacking a website? Are you that petty?"

"Him hacking the company's official website doesn't bother me. But he's too arrogant. He needs to know

there are plenty of people ne

than him. That's why I taught him a small Nesson today. He'll just have to suffer a bit for his own good."

"Sage has always been exceptionally bright since he was a child. He doesn't need anyone to teach him a lesson. He's suffered so much since he was born, and it's only right

him to be pampered now. Hono

shouldn't have to suffer anymore. He shall live the rest of his life in bliss. Who do you think you are to make him suffer?" Content belongs

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Mia was infuriated. Death had its grasp on Sage the moment he was born, and she had spent strenuous efforts to let him manage a narrow escape from death. He'd already suffered so much since he was young, so why should he continue to suffer?

Her words tugged at Timothy's heartstrings. Recalling how Sage nearly died at birth and having spent so many years in the research institute, he softened his tone.

"That's not what I meant. It's not good for his development if you guys spoil him too much as well."

"That's strange. Spoiling him isn't good for his development? Are you implying that a child can only grow through hardship? Sage won't be spoiled, mind you." Timothy was at a loss for words.

Removing his headset, Caleb

chimed in, "I think Mia makes a lot of

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sense. Think about it, that kid has

been stuck in the research institute ever since he was young. His only pleasure is seeking some fun on the internet. The poor kid has had it tough."

Timothy turned on his mic. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that."

Sage seemed subtly proud. He began tentatively, "Mommy, do you know about the hacker war with the terrorists back then?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1059-Mia nodded. "I've heard of it before. In fact, this incident is quite renowned in the hacker circle. A lot of people deemed it as a legendary act, and they even refer to the initiator, doomBringer, as the hero." "Mommy, what do you think about it then?"

Mia thought Sage's sudden question was quite strange. Still, she replied patiently, "It's quite impressive. I personally respect doomBringer a lot as well. I heard that he still managed to crush the terrorists despite receiving death threats on his end."

Sage continued, "What kind of person do you think doomBringer is, Mommy?"

Eyeing him curiously, Mia asked, "Why do you ask? Do you know who doomBringer is? Members of that organization communicate using codes, and they never reveal their real identities. They don't want terrorists to find out who they are and endanger their families."

"Mommy, answer my question first." Sage looked uneasy.

Mia thought for a while and replied, "I suppose doomBringer is a hero, all right. His actions have also proven to those who looked down on hackers. Many hackers idolize him, and the hackers' reputation has also improved a lot since then."

"Do you think a hero is actually a hero in real life? Or is it just an act?"

Mia found Sage's remarks to be quite odd. "It's hard to say. But I suppose he isn't a bad guy after gathering so many people to accomplish a huge task."

Noting his thoughtful expression, she continued immediately, "In fact, there's another secret regarding this incident. Do you want to hear it?"

Sage glanced up at her. "Sure." Was she also aware that doomBringer was actually his scumbag father?

Mia chuckled, "Your Uncle Nathan also joined this organization back then, crushing the terrorists alongside doomBringer. But Nathan never mentioned this in public because he was worried that he might be targeted. Only we know about it. After all, this incident had such a great impact and those terrorists were very formidable."

Sage was unfazed because he

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already knew about this. Although Nathan had never mentioned it to him, he had deduced that Natham was the one who fought alongside Timothy through Timothy's words. However, neither of them knew who the other was.

Nodding his head, Sage remarked, "Uncle Nathan is remarkable."

"Of course But Sage, why are you suddenly interested in doomBringer? You're even asking whether he's a good person in real life. Do you actually know who he is?" S

Sage turned away. "I have no idea. I'm just asking."

Sensing his peculiar demeanor, Mia wondered whether Timothy had told him something.

She grabbed the headset and turned on the mic again. "Timothy, what did you tell Sage? Spill it!"

"I just told him a story. Nothing else."

"Then stay away from my son in the future."

Mia shut down the computer promptly. Gazing at Sage, she cooed, "Don't worry. You'll be discharged in a few days and you can live with us by then."

A faint smile spread across Sage's face. He suddenly remembered something and said, "Mommy, does he already know who I am?"

Sage thought he had hidden it well. But now that he thought of it, it really did seem strange.

It turned out that Timothy had been trying to approach him all this while, yet he still believed his attempt to conceal his identity had been successful.

How infuriating!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1060-Ruffling Sage's hair, Mia said, "It's a piece of cake for him to investigate your identity. But it doesn't matter. Even if he knows who you are, he will still try to coax you." Sage scoffed, "I'm not as easily fooled as Ginger."

His expression grew stoic. He wouldn't be swayed by Timothy's measly gestures.

Mia pulled him into her arms and patted his cheeks. "Alright, I know you have adequate self-control. Let's not talk about him anymore. Check out the snacks I've brought you." Noting the resemblance of Sage's features to Timothy's, she sighed. His personality was very similar to Timothy's, and she had no idea who would win if both of them got into a fight. Meanwhile, Timothy finally removed his headset after staring at the computer for quite some time.

Caleb turned toward him. "It's over?"

"Yeah. She must've logged off."

Misled by Caleb, Timothy had always thought his other child was a girl. He hadn't expected it to be a boy instead.

Caleb raised his brows. "I was wondering why the other child was so ill-tempered when Ginger was so easygoing and well-behaved. So this is the truth."

"He's been stuck in the research center ever since he was young. He isn't quite the extrovert."

"No, that's not what I meant. I think the kid's personality is identical to someone I know."

Sensing Timothy's glare, Caleb asked, "Why are you looking at me like that? I didn't say anything wrong. Tim, it's like how they always say, what goes around comes around." "Shut up if you can't speak properly," Timothy gritted out.

Caleb clicked his tongue. "Already upset after a simple remark? You better figure out ways to coax your son. With that personality identical to yours, I bet he's a handful." Timothy suddenly felt like he was suffocating.

Just then, Heath approached him.

and said, "Mr. Barrett, we've received a reply from Aide Castle Hotel. They are willing to work with us, but

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they've also organized an investment banquet. Potential

partners are invited to attend."

Caleb chimed in, "The owner is quite arrogant, isn't he? He's still welcoming other investments when he's already in the middle of a discussion with you." "Are we going?" Heath asked tentatively.

Timothy narrowed his eyes. "Yes."

Mia had arrived early at Aide Castle Hotel. The investment banquet was today, after all. She had to make sure everything looked magnificent. Having taken care of the design herself, everything here was the outcome of her blood, sweat, and tears.

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Peyton sidled up to Mia, saying, "Ms. Lane, the banquet's about to begin. The guests are starting to arrive as well. Are you going to make an appearance later?" "No, let Mr. Labeouf attend on my behalf instead."

Setting aside the documents, Mia

changed into an evening gown and went downstairs to the lawn. Once she reached the lawn, she

immediately checked the venue. They had to make changes if there were any issues.

"Mia," Jasmine greeted. She was dressed in an evening gown as well, but she seemed weary.

Mia turned to her. "How is your mother's recovery?"

"Not so well. The doctor said she's emotionally unstable, and she had a big fight with my father."

Sucking in a deep breath, Jasmine continued, "But rest assured. I've started convincing my grandparents. I definitely won't let Luna have her way."

"Great."

Mia noticed the table setting seemed off. She immediately spun toward the server and said, "The table setting doesn't seem quite right. Change it now." "Wow, giving orders right off the bat, huh? Who do you think you are, Mia?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1061-Mia didn't recognize the voice at first, but she caught a strong whiff of perfume. It was as if the person had emptied an entire bottle on themselves. She might not have registered the voice, but she knew who it was from the overwhelming fragrance.

She spun around. Indeed, it was Shelly, who just arrived at the banquet with Sharon. Shelly was fully dressed in designer brands, the pungent smell of her perfume lingering in the air. She was desperate to let everyone know what she was wearing.

Shelly had managed to stoop this low despite being part of the prestigious Barrett family.

Not wanting to meddle any further with her, Mia turned to the server and said, "Report this to the manager now. This has to be resolved right away. Such a basic mistake is unacceptable." The server nodded respectfully and left.

Shelly sneered, "Look at how arrogant you are, Mia. People might think you're actually the owner of Aide Castle Hotel."

Jasmine could no longer bear it. "Who are you to make such comments here? Mia is an expert in landscape design. It's perfectly normal for her to point out the arrangement issue to the hotel staff."

"An expert? Mia's nothing but a spoiled rich bitch. What does she know about landscape design? Aide Castle Hotel is designed by a renowned designer. What could she possibly know? What does she know about aesthetics when she's deceiving people with fake goods?"

Clearly, Shelly was still bitter about the fake goods incident. She wasn't aware that Mia Lane was actually Mia Bowen, and she'd been tricked.

Mia deliberately humiliated her with fake goods, causing her to become a laughingstock in the upper crust of Bern City, earning her the nickname "Princess of Fake Goods". She simply couldn't put the past behind her.

Mia used to grovel to her back then. How dare she deceive her with fake goods now she was suddenly a Lane?

Shelly felt indignant. Now that she was here, she thought she had to teach Mia a lesson.



However, Mia was amused. She wondered why Shelly attended the investment banquet despite her insolence.

Sharon forced a smile and said, “Shelly, Ms. Lane is no longer an orphan. You better watch your words in Nord City. Otherwise, you’ll be very sorry once she complains to her family.” Shelly faltered, but she steeled herself. “Only kids would complain to their family.”

Before Mia could respond, Jasmine retorted, “How dare you say that when you’ve been nothing but a parasite that leeches off the Barrett family for years? If I were you, I would’ve dug a hole and buried myself out of shame a long time ago.”

Infuriated, Shelly pointed at her and hollered, “Who are you? How dare you speak to me like that? Do you have any idea who I am? You’re going to be very sorry for offending me!”

Mia cleared her throat. “This is the mayor’s daughter, Ms. Shelbert.”

Shelly froze. The color drained from her face, and she swallowed her words in haste. She hadn’t expected Jasmine to be the mayor’s daughter, who was someone she couldn’t afford to offend as well.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1062-Although Sharon recognized Jasmine, she merely stood by and watched Shelly make a fool of herself.

A hint of amusement flickered across her eyes. She resented Shelly for leeching off their family.

But Sharon couldn’t do anything as well. The Barrett family hadn’t split up, and Timothy was in charge of the family. Still, she couldn’t let Shelly embarrass herself any further. The Barrett family’s reputation would be tarnished if word got out.

She smoothly intervened, “Ms. Shelbert, Shelly rarely visits Nord City, so she isn’t familiar with the people here. If she offended you, please kindly forgive her.”

“It’s better for her to refrain from going out if she doesn’t know how to speak. Not everyone is as forgiving as I am. As an adult, she has to be responsible for her words and actions, right?” Jasmine snapped. Shelly was seething. Yet,

she couldn't bring herself to argue with Jasmine before the public's eyes. She had more important matters to handle in Nord City, after all.

She turned to Mia and sneered, "Mia, since you're here for the investment banquet, are you thinking of working with Aide Castle Hotel as well?"

Amused, Mia said, "That's none of your business."

"Forget it, Mia. You're just a spoiled rich bitch. If you actually partnered with Aide Castle Hotel, you'll make them look bad."

Mia smirked. "You can't decide who Aide Castle Hotel wants to work with."

"Indeed, but us Barretts are going to work with Aide Castle Hotel soon. Your family should stop daydreaming. No one can compete with us in Bern City."

A cold glint flashed in Mia's eyes. "Really? We'll see."

Sharon interjected, "Enough, stop talking to her. You're going to put Tim in a difficult situation if you leak any information."

Shelly nodded hastily. "Alright, Aunt Sharon. But can you introduce me to the owner of Aide Castle Hotel later? I'd like to host my birthday party here next time. The resort in Bern City is booked out for the next two or three years, so I was just wondering if I could cut in line?"

Aide Castle Hotel was a sensation in Bern City, and hosting banquets there was a mark of high status. Shelly yearned to host a party there.

Sharon replied coolly, "Fine, I'll talk to the owner and see if I can fit you in once Tim secures the deal with Aide Castle Hotel."

Elated, Shelly exclaimed, "Really? Thank you so much, Aunt Sharon! I knew you were the best."

Sharon took her hand and cooed, "Of course. You and Tim are the only youngsters in our family."

Seeing how affectionate Sharon was

toward Shelly, Mia was perplexed

She remembered Sharon had never

been fond of Shelly back then,

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loathing her family for leeching off

the Barrett family. Content belongs

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Something didn't feel right. Why did Sharon suddenly bring Shelly along with her?

Mia began calmly, "According to my knowledge, Aide Castle Hotel's

reservation system is very strict

They don't allow queue jumping regardless of your connections."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1063-Sharon's confidence caught Mia off guard. She had claimed to talk to the owner and let Shelly cut in line for her banquet.

But that was impossible. As the owner, Mia would never give in to such demands. Let alone when it was Shelly who was making it.

Even if she wanted to accommodate someone, she wouldn't disrupt the reservation order for her personal connections. It didn't align with her business principles. Generally, her friends also wouldn't demand such a favor from her. There were also other places to host a banquet other than Aide Castle Hotel.

Shelly snorted, "Mia, you're so arrogant. You think it's impossible because you say so? Do you really think you're the owner?"

"Aide Castle Hotel would have to show us some respect if they want to thrive in Bern City. Mia, your worries are unnecessary," Sharon calmly interjected. "Exactly. She must've been jealous, Aunt Sharon. She's only saying that on purpose because she knows her family would lose to us Barretts this time."

Feeling indignant, Jasmine retorted, "Aide Castle Hotel never allows anyone to disrupt their reservation order. Stop embarrassing yourself if you're just an outsider who's completely oblivious to the rules." "The rules are just for show.

In fact, there are plenty of backdoor deals we can work on. Just because the Lanes are incapable of that doesn't mean we can't," Shelly retorted smugly.

Crossing her arms, Mia fixed her gaze on Shelly and Sharon. "You Barrets are really something, huh? The investment banquet isn't over yet, but you're already so sure that Aide Castle Hotel's going to work with you."

Sharon replied confidently, "It's only wise to work with us. Unless Aide Castle Hotel doesn't want to thrive in Bern City."

Shelly nodded in agreement. "That's right. Come on, it's Bern City, not Nord City. The owner should know who he should work with unless he's a fool."

Mia raised her brows. "Then I'll say it to your face now. Stop daydreaming. Who Aide Castle Hotel is going to work with has yet to be decided, and the Barrett family isn't the most likely candidate either." Content

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"Mia, stop spitting nonsense. Aide Castle Hotel will work with the Barretts, and you don't stand a chance. I know you're just jealous of us. But your jealousy won't change anything," Shelly said haughtily. "I'm serious. Aide Castle Hotel isn't going to work with you guys."

Sharon sneered, "Well, well, look how serious you are. Who do you think you are? Do you really think you can decide who Aide Castle Hotel partners with?"

Shelly chimed in, "Yeah. I heard the owner of Aide Castle Hotel is very talented despite his young age. He usually keeps a low profile as well. He's the epitome of sophistication, unlike you Lanes who are always so pretentious."

Mia was bewildered. It was ironic how Shelly was unintentionally praising her.

She glanced up at them and said firmly, "Although I appreciate your praise for the owner of Aide Castle Hotel, I must inform you that the reservation order at the resort will not be changed for anyone. The rule remains no matter who Aide Castle Hôtel partners with." Content

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“You’re just so stubborn, Mia. We’ve already got in contact with the manager at Aide Castle Hotel, and they’re very willing to work with us. Don’t be petty just because you failed,” Shely quipped.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1064-Then, Shelly turned toward Sharon. “Aunt Sharon, didn’t you say the owner of Aide Castle Hotel will be present today as well? I can’t wait to rub the truth in Mia’s face and see whether she dares to spout any more nonsense.”

A smug smile spread across Sharon’s face. “The owner will show up once the banquet starts. Don’t be hasty.”

“I’m just eager to see how someone’s going to be humiliated. It’s funny of her to think that she’s actually that influential in Nord City as a Lane.”

Amused, Mia turned toward them. “Do I have to remind you of how you groveled to that impostor in the Barrett family?”

Both Shelly and Sharon were rendered speechless, and their expressions turned ashen.

Fumbling with her clothes, Sharon remained silent.

Shelly, however, stubbornly replied, “Quit your nonsense, Mia. When did we ever grovel to that impostor? She showed up shamelessly because she wanted to marry Tim.”

Shelly was embarrassed about her past actions, but she couldn’t admit that in front of Mia.

“Really? It seems like you have amnesia. Do you need me to recite all the sweet talk you bombarded Maya with? It serves as a reminder, so you won’t forget again.” “What are you on about? Enough!”

A pang of shame shot through

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Shelly. After all, she did grovel to Maya back then. She had thought Maya was the daughter of the prestigious Lane family in Nord City, and getting close to Maya meant she could continue living off the Barrett family.

Yet, little did she expect Maya to be an impostor. Mia, whom she had always regarded as an orphan, turned out to be the actual daughter of the Lane family instead.

The sudden turn of events was

beyond Shelly's wildest dreams. At

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one point, she even fantasized about her also being the daughter of a prestigious family, instead of someone who had to beg for an allowance from the Barrett family. It was a miserable life, indeed.

But Shelly hadn't been close with Mia. If Mia were to remarry Timothy, she might even seek revenge against her. This thought sent shivers down her spine, and she was even more resolute in preventing Mia from remarrying Timothy.

Mia turned toward Sharon. "And you. Have you forgotten already?"

Although she sympathized with Sharon's plight, it was undeniable that Sharon acted nothing like a proper socialite. She simply couldn't muster a sliver of sympathy for Sharon when she merely behaved like a shrew.

Feigning composure, Sharon replied,

"I was tricked by the impostor as well. But the way you behave screams volumes about the Lanes courtesy. I don't see the difference in behavior between an impostor and an actual member of the Lane family."

Just then, Shelly glanced to her side. Her eyes lit up as she exclaimed, "Aunt Sharon, the manager is here."

Sharon spun around. Glancing over at Philip who was clad in a suit, she smiled and said, "What a coincidence."

"Look, Aunt Sharon. He's approaching us. Perhaps he's coming over to greet you? I told you that the owner of Aide Castle Hotel is going to partner with us, that's why he sent someone over to chat with us." Mia was utterly perplexed.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1065-Mia narrowed her eyes. She hadn't planned to reveal her identity at the banquet today. But given Sharon and Shelly's antics, she was worried that they'd tarnish her reputation.

If Shelly's comments about the queue jumping spread, others might think that there was a problem with the reservation rules at Aide Castle Hotel. It would affect the hotel's operation, and she certainly wouldn't allow that to happen.

Sharon seemed jovial as she said, "Keep it down. Don't flaunt it because we've yet to close the deal."

Shelly nodded. She glanced at Mia and said, "Well, we've yet to close the deal, but the manager of Aide Castle Hotel is coming over to greet us. Doesn't this indicate something? Some people should know when to give up."

Jasmine was indignant. "You don't have to give too much meaning to a mere greeting, you know. Since Aide Castle Hotel organized the banquet, of course they'll have to greet all the guests.

"But that doesn't mean they're intrigued to partner with each and every one of the guests, does it? A bit of narcissism can be useful at times, but you'll humiliate yourself if you get ahead of yourself." Then, Jasmine greeted Philip, who was approaching them. "Hello, it's been a while. The setting for tonight's banquet is magnificent. Does Aide Castle Hotel have a new theme setting again?" "You're quick, Ms. Shelbert. Today's design is one of our new themes, but not all has been revealed. We have to keep it a mystery, so we can surprise everyone later."

Seeing Jasmine greet the manager sent a surge of defiance coursing through Shelly. So, she also approached Philip boldly and chimed in, "Can I book this new theme now? I'd like to host a birthday party." Philip glanced at her and replied, "Of course you can. You can also change your theme anytime if you've already reserved a slot."

Thrilled, Shelly blurted out, "Alright then. I'll have this latest theme for my birthday party."

While she could finally prove herself, her acquaintances in Bern City would also be impressed. Aide Castle Hotel hadn't been established in Bern City for long, but it was already booked out by the prominent families to host banquets for the senior members of their families.

None of the younger generation had the privilege to host in Aide Castle Hotel yet. If Shelly made herself a pioneer, she would definitely rub it in the faces of the other socialites in Bern City.

They had been mocking her as a “Princess of Fake Goods”. Frankly, it was all Mia’s fault that she’d been plunged into the victim’s position. Mia deceived her and made her a fool of herself. Philip nodded. “You can contact our staff directly when the time comes.”

Casting a triumphant look at Jasmine and Mia, Shelly barked, “See that? This is what I call power. I told you I’m going to host my birthday party at Aide Castle Hotel. You said I can’t, but see how it went. This is the power of the Barrett family.”

Philip grew even more enthusiastic toward Shelly upon the mention of the Barrett family’s name.

“Oh, so you’re Ms. Barrett! It’s my pleasure meeting you. You can come to me anytime if you encounter any issues at today’s banquet. Please kindly forgive us if there’s any inadequacy in our service.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1066-Noting Philip’s demeanor, Sharon cast a smug look at Mia. So what if the Lane family was a prominent family in Nord City? The Barretts weren’t going to be intimidated by them. Mia scrutinized Philip and frowned. “Where’s Mike, your former manager?”

She clearly remembered Mike was the manager, not this unfamiliar man whom she couldn’t recognize.

Philip replied calmly, “Mr. Labeouf took a few days off to tend to his personal matters back home. So, I’ll be acting as the interim manager in his absence. Please come to me if you have any issues.”

Mia glanced at Shelly and began, “Ms. Barrett never made an advance reservation at Aide Castle Hotel before. And according to my knowledge, all bookings for this year are full.”

Staring at Shelly, Philip asked tentatively, “Ms. Barrett, you haven’t reserved a birthday-themed banquet at our hotel?”



Shelly grew visibly awkward and said in a clipped tone, “No, because I haven’t decided where to host my birthday party before. I came across your design today, so I thought I’d like to make a reservation now. Can’t I do that now?”

“It’s not that, Ms. Barrett. The hotel has been completely booked out this year. If you really want a reservation, I can fit you in next year.”

Shelly’s expression fell. “Why can’t you fit me in this year? It’s just a birthday party. It’s not like you have people coming over every day, right? Just allocate a day for me.”

“I’m very sorry, Ms. Barrett. We do not accommodate guests every day because we need time to alter the designs for our themes. The plants we use for decoration take time to grow.”

Visibly irritated, Shelly shrieked,

“What are you on about? You just

don’t want me to book, don’t you? Mind you, I’m a Barrett! I’m sure you must’ve heard of Timothy before, right? Do you want him to talk to you personally?”

Philip explained in haste, “Ms. Barrett, please don’t get angry. That’s not what I meant.”

“Then what do you mean? You better make yourself clear today.”

Jasmine stifled her laughter with her hand. “Oh dear, some people claim to host a birthday party with today’s theme when they haven’t even made a reservation. You should only speak about it once you get the deed done.”

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Shelly was outraged. She swerved toward Sharon and said, “Aunt Sharon, look at how they’re bullying us! I just want to host a birthday party here, yet they’re so unwilling to accommodate us. How can we even work with them in the future?”

Furrowing her brows, Sharon turned to Philip and said, “It’s simple. Just allocate any day for her birthday party. You don’t have to make a fuss.”

Shelly felt slightly uneasy. Of course, she'd like to pick a date, but it wasn't up to her now. She would comply as long as she could host a birthday banquet at Aide Castle Hotel.

"Mrs. Barrett, why don't I go back and take another look at this matter to see if I can adjust a day for Ms. Barrett? How does that sound?"

"Splendid."

Shelly shot a victorious glance at Jasmine and Mia. "See? What you can't do doesn't mean the Barretts can't do it."

Mia glanced at Philip and said, "Who told you it's appropriate to tamper with the reservation schedule for a birthday party when the hotel's already fully booked?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1067-Mia was furious. The strict reservation policy at Aide Castle Hotel left no room for exceptions, not even for her family.

She couldn't believe Philip dared to make such a decision. Any leak of this breach could severely tarnish the hotel's reputation.

He said nervously, "Ms. Lane, perhaps we should handle this discreetly. If you need any special arrangements, I can also help with that."

"Do you think I need your help? Who authorized you to change the guest reservations?"

Philip said nothing.

Then, Shelly chimed in, "As the manager, he has the authority to change the reservation list to accommodate my birthday banquet. I understand you're upset about us potentially jumping the queue, but you shouldn't take it out on him."

"Shelly, shut up. This is between me and him. His actions had violated the Aide Castle Hotel's employee guidelines," Mia retorted sharply.

She hadn't expected the acting manager to be so unethical. She had explicitly stated that reservations should not be changed for any reason other than the guest's request.

On an important investor banquet day, Philip dared to promise to rearrange the reservation list order. This was a slap in the face and a blatant disregard for her authority.

After being yelled at, Shelly felt momentarily deflated but quickly straightened up and retorted, "Mia, how dare you yell at me?"

"I'm just standing up for him. He already promised to let me skip the line and reserve a slot for my birthday banquet later. What's there for you to envy?"

"All this talk about employee guidelines is ridiculous. Rules are just pieces of paper meant to control the poor."

Seeing the situation escalating,

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Philip tried to intervene. "Ms. Lane Ms. Barrett, let's not make a scene. If there are any issues, we can discuss them privately. S

"I have some matters to attend to right now. So, please enjoy the food since the event is about to begin."

He wanted to calm things down to avoid jeopardizing his job.

"Stop right there!" Mia stopped him with a stern gaze. "If you can't justify your actions, your job is at risk."

Philip's expression changed, and he pleaded, Ms. Lane, I've just become a full-time employee. Please don't report me. I'll lose everything. can help with event reservations@f you need to. Just keep this between us."

"You think I'm talking to you just to get a reservation?" Mia retorted.

The look on his face made it clear he thought that was what she wanted. "You're fired," she said firmly.

She continued, "You don't need to come in tomorrow. The hotel strictly forbids changing guest reservations under any circumstances. You've breached that rule, and the hotel's reputation could suffer irreparably."

"Mia, drop the act. You can't just terminate him. Do you think you own the hotel?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1068-Philip quickly turned to Shelly and said, "Ms. Barrett, I'm just a staff trying to make a living here. Could you please talk to Ms. Lane and ask her not to report me?" Feeling pressured to please the affluent, he couldn't understand why they targeted him.

Sharon said, "Mia, it's important to be forgiving and understanding. Just because you've become a wealthy heiress doesn't mean you can do whatever you want. "And jobs aren't easy to find. If you want him to arrange a banquet, just ask him directly. There's no need to terminate and report him."

Shelly added, "Are you jealous that we can skip the line for our reservation? Is that why you're reporting him? If you have a problem, why not come straight to me?" Mia smirked. "Why would I bother taking my frustrations out on you? Everyone knows that Aide Castle Hotel has a strict reservation policy.

"Changing the reservation list for anyone is out of the question. The manager is breaking the rules and being unfair to everyone else."

Jasmine nodded. "Exactly. Mia's got a point. Money doesn't override everything.

"The hotel's reservation system is solid. It stops people from relying on shady connections to get what they want."

Mia looked at Philip and said, "You're not needed here. You can go."

His complexion paled as he pleaded, "Ms. Lane, please don't report me! I'm willing to agree to anything.

"Our hotel has special-themed banquets, and I'll reserve them for you if you don't report me. You know how hard it is to book one of our themed events."

Shelly's eyes widened with excitement. "Is it really that hard to book? Can you arrange one for me as well?"

Jasmine scoffed, "You want another one? The manager is about to lose his job for allowing you to jump the queue."

"How is that my fault? I'm not to blame for someone else's jealousy leading to reporting him. If she

hadn't insisted on reporting, none of this would've happened."

Mia stated, "I'm doing this to protect the reputation of Aide Castle Hotel. Today's event is all about securing partnerships for the hotel."

She turned to Philip and added, "Do you understand the potential damage your words could inflict on the hotel's reputation if made public?"

He quickly apologized, "I understand now. Ms. Lane, please pretend you didn't hear what I said earlier, okay?"

Shelly was livid. "So, does that mean the promise to fit us into the reservation list for my birthday banquet is null and void?"

He looked conflicted and replied,

"I'm sorry, Ms. Barrett, but I cannot

go against company policy. My job could be at stake. Let's just forget about what I mentioned earlier."

Then, he quickly left because he was worried about getting reported if he stayed around.

Mia watched Philip's retreating

figure with a mix of amusement and

disbelief. Did he truly think he could

just walk away as if nothing had happened?

Shelly seethed and accused, "Mia, you've ruined my birthday banquet! Are you satisfied now?"

Mia raised an eyebrow in response. "Did you honestly think he'd be able to secure you a spot on the reservation list?"