

## Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1111-“Mom, you’re hurting my hand.”

Asher’s face went pale with pain. Luna squatted and looked at him. “You must please your grandpa, alright? We can gain a footing in the Shelbert family only if he likes you. Then, we can live a wealthy life, and no one can bully us.”

Asher stood rooted to the spot with a blank face, not saying a word.

Clutching her branded handbag, Luna was determined not to let this opportunity slip through her fingers. She had to succeed by hook or by crook.

She did not want to live in hardship anymore.

Luna stood up and said, “Asher, go and find your grandpa later. Please make him happy, okay?”

Asher kept quiet and turned his head to glance at the toy shop nearby.

Looking at Luna’s back, Mia could deduce that she was the one who pushed Laura down the stairs.

She did not see the person who knocked her out, but she was certain it was Luna based on the tattoo on her ankle.

However, this was not sufficient evidence to convict Luna.

That’s why she intentionally told Luna that Laura would regain consciousness. Luna’s reaction was indeed unusual.

She had to think of another way.

“Mia, did you find any evidence?” Eva asked.

Mia shook her head and said, “I haven’t found any evidence since it has been such a long time.

“When Luna orchestrated this thing, she was very cunning and acted very fast. Dana alone took all the blame, and now she’s mentally ill. “Besides, Luna got rid of the tattoo on her ankle and said it was a burn caused by Sharon. Everything seems to make perfect sense.” Eva frowned and said, “It’s easy to handle this matter. We don’t need any evidence. There are many ways to deal with her.”

“I know that, but I want to do it my way.”

“Mia, are you holding back because of her relationship with Raymond? Listen, you don’t have to worry about it. Just do what you need to do. Dominic and I have your back even if you cause a big trouble.”

A warm fuzzy feeling welled up in Mia’s heart when she heard Eva’s words.

She stepped forward and held Eva’s arm. “I know you and Dominic are good to me, but I want to settle my issue on my own.”

Dominic and Eva loved and

supported her unconditionally.

However, as a grown-up, she could not cause trouble all the time like a naive child and let them clean up after her.

She had thought of a way to uncover evidence of Luna’s crime.

The next day, the Lanes gathered around and prepared to pick Sage up from the research institute.

When Mia and her brothers arrived at the research institute, she looked up at the main entrance.

The first time she came here, Sage was still in the intensive care unit and at risk of losing his life anytime.

Finally, Sage could leave this place in good health and live like a normal child.

Nicholas held Sage’s hand and led him to the entrance. All the staff, including Rachel, went there as well.

Rachel was Nicholas’ sister.

After all, Sage and Rachel were their regulars. They watched the two children grow up, so they were very close to one another. With a lollipop in her mouth, Rachel looked at Sage reluctantly and said, “Remember to come back and visit me next time.”

“Why should I come and visit you? I’ll

be busy once I start going to school. You’d better leave this place as soon as possible, like I did.”

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1112-Rachel was slightly annoyed. To be honest, she wanted to leave this place as well.

Nicholas stroked his sister's head and said, "Don't worry, I'll cure your sickness, and one day, you'll become healthy and leave this place just like Sage did."

Rachel nodded obediently, but there was a hint of sorrow in her eyes. Looking at Sage's back as he left, she felt rather envious.

Sage walked to the entrance and saw a row of six luxurious cars and his six uncles standing there.

When Mia saw her son walking out, her eyes turned red immediately.

This long-awaited day was finally here, after so many years. She went forward, but Ginger was the first one to sprint over as she shouted in a sweet voice, "Sage, welcome to come back home!"

Sage glanced nonchalantly at his sister. His gaze was full of affection, but he said coldly, "You should say 'Welcome home' instead of 'Welcome to come back home.'"

He sighed inwardly. Ginger still could not speak well. It seemed like he had to look after her in kindergarten so she wouldn't be bullied.

Mia went over, pulled Sage into her arms and said in a choked voice, "I'm sorry. I didn't take good care of myself and cause you to be sick since birth."

Sage felt a little bashful in his mother's arms.

He maintained a stern expression and said coldly, "It's not your fault. I've never blamed you."

His irresponsible father, who did not take good care of his mother, should be blamed.

Ginger tiptoed as she said, "Sage, we've prepared a lot of presents and surprises for you!" Just then, Dominic stepped forward and looked at Sage. "Let's go home."

Sage nodded and got into the car with him.

Mia turned around and looked at Nicholas. "Get off work early later and have dinner with us."

If it wasn't for Nicholas, Sage might not have recovered and might have lost his life.

Nicholas was indeed Sage's savior.

Nicholas sauntered toward Mia and stood in front of her. There was a hint of affection in the depth of his usually calm gaze that he himself had not noticed.

Mia sensed something and quickly averted her gaze. "It's because of you that Sage has recovered."

"Like I promised, I'll surely keep you and the two kids safe," Nicholas said.

Mia recalled the time she was falsely accused at the Barrett residences. She was so close to having a mental

breakdown when she fell andental

had a miscarriage.

It was Nicholas who supported her then.

t belongs

In the next second, Nicholas patted her shoulder and withdrew his hand restrainedly. "I'll come over earlier."

Mia felt relieved and nodded. "Okay, I have to go."

She turned around and got into the

car straight away. For some

unknown reason, her heart was

racing when she glanced at Nicholas, who was still standing outside.

That was the first time she saw him expressing his affection so openly.

After all, in Mia's eyes, Nicholas was a man with extreme self-control. He barely had any emotions.

She thought all men in the scientific field were the same devoid of feelings.

But Nicholas seemed to have changed into a different person, and that made her feel a little uneasy.

Claude looked at her and said, "Nicholas is considered a good man. I have no comment if you choose him."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1113-Claude's voice snapped Mia out of her reverie. "Claude, why are you here? Didn't I get into Nathan's car?"

"It seems like you were distracted. What happened? Do you have a crush on Nicholas?"

"No, I don't. It's just that I never thought he would love me, but his love has never wavered over the years.

"Nicholas confessed to me previously, but I told him I wouldn't consider getting together with anyone before Sage recovered."

At that time, she was not interested in a romantic relationship.

"Now that Sage has recovered and been discharged from the hospital, what are you planning to do about your personal relationship?" Claude asked.

"I've not thought it through yet. I'll see how things go in the future."

Mia looked out the window and fell silent. She did not know why Timothy's face suddenly flashed through her mind.

What on earth was happening?

Meanwhile, Timothy was waiting in his car outside the research institute. He also saw the Lanes' cars in front of the entrance.

He came so early that even the research institute was not open yet.

When Timothy watched Sage hold hands with Nicholas and walk out of the research institute, he realized he had met this boy before. No wonder Sage looked so familiar at that time.

Caleb was shocked. "You and your son look so alike, you both are like two peas in a pod! How could you not recognise him back then?"

Timothy went silent immediately. He did not recognise Sage because he never expected Mia to give birth to twins.

Soon, the Lanes brought Sage home.

Timothy did not say a word till the end. When the Lanes' cars drove away, his eyes landed on Nicholas. Standing at the entrance, Nicholas suddenly lifted his head and looked in the direction of Timothy's car.

His gaze turned unusually deep.

Rachel walked over to him. "Nicholas, what are you looking at?"

Nicholas gazed at the car parked in a corner. It had been here since the break of dawn.

Soon, the car left after the Lanes left.

His eyes flickered as he pondered. Could that person be Timothy?

In the car, Timothy looked ahead and said, "Remember to arrange for someone to deliver the telescope."

"How did you negotiate with my uncle that he sent the telescope using a helicopter without hesitation?" Caleb asked with a curious expression.

"He wanted the development rights of the land in the eastern part of the city," Timothy said.

"What? And you gave it to him?"

"Yes."

Caleb drew in a sharp breath and sat upright. "Is it too late for me to buy a limited-edition telescope now?"

Many people were dying to get the development rights of the land in the eastern part of the city because it would bring a profit of over 50 billion in the future.

Besides, Timothy acquired this piece of land at a hefty price.

Caleb took a sip of water to calm himself down. "Timothy, have you lost your mind?"

He felt that Timothy had changed.

Was Timothy still the man of principles that he knew previously?

Timothy rubbed the bridge of his nose and said in a low voice, "To be honest, in the past, I wouldn't believe I would ever do this."

He reckoned that the change happened the moment he had kids.

Caleb nodded. "I don't have any kids, so I can't put myself in your shoes. By the way, you have to be careful since Sage is back at the Lane residence.

"Nicholas is Sage's savior and adoptive father. If the Lanes matchmake him and Mia, and they get together, what are you going to do?"

Timothy felt suffocated when he heard Caleb's words. He opened his eyes and looked at Caleb coldly.

"I know that. Don't rub it in."

Caleb suggested, "Timothy, I think you should contact Ginger later and find out about the Lanes family banquet. As the saying goes, know yourself and your enemy, and you'll win every battle."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1114-"You don't have to tell me what to do, I know that," Timothy said.

When night fell, Timothy squirmed restlessly in his seat. He couldn't help but send Ginger a message. "What are you doing?"

But there was no reply, and he became agitated.

Loosening his tie, he stood in front of the window and looked at the lights emitting from other houses.

He could almost imagine how lively the Lane residence was now, but it had nothing to do with him.

He seemed forlorn.

Soon, his phone beeped. Timothy instinctively stubbed out the cigarette in his hand and ran to grab his phone.

To his surprise, his hand was trembling, and his heart was racing.

When he opened his WhatsApp, he found that it wasn't a reply from Ginger but a message from a group chat that tagged everyone.

Timothy became downhearted right away. He left the group chat in annoyance.

Why must they tag everyone at this critical moment? Were they crazy or something?

Putting his phone aside grumpily, Timothy rubbed his temples. He couldn't shake the feeling that he wasn't himself anymore.

If it was in the past, he himself wouldn't believe everything that was going on now.

At the same time, the Lane residence was brightly lit. All the maids were busy preparing tonight's family banquet.

Mia was in Sage's room, helping him move all the presents to another room.

As far as she knew, Sage did not like so many things piling up in his room. However, Sage still kept a few presents that he liked.

Mia noticed a rather large telescope. She felt that it looked quite nice.

She knew Sage liked stargazing, so the family also bought Sage telescopes, and she researched some telescope brands. However, she could not recognize this particular telescope in Sage's room.

It must be unique since Sage chose to keep it out of so many other presents.

Mia glanced at the telescope and asked, "Why did you choose to keep this particular telescope only?"

"Its performance is great, and it's easy to operate. Plus, it's a limited-edition."

Mia nodded. She had inquired about it but could not find one. After all, limited-edition telescopes were like luxurious bags in the eyes of enthusiasts.

It took a bit of luck and effort to acquire such items.

When Sage was still opening the gifts in his room, she left and went to the living room.

Eva looked at her and asked, "How is Sage? How is he adjusting?"

"He's fine. This is his home after all, so I'm sure he can adapt well. But there are too many presents, and he doesn't like them piling up in his

room, So

we asked the maids to sort them out. He'll be here in a minute. By the way, Eva, who bought the telescope?"

Dominic said proudly, "I bought one. I think the others bought a few as well. But I'm sure Sage likes the one I bought."



Thinking of that, Dominic was slightly annoyed. When he had already bought a telescope for Sage, the other brothers competed with him and bought telescopes as well. They even made a bet among themselves to see which telescope Sage would keep.

This really annoyed Dominic.

Claude asked curiously, "So which telescope did Sage keep in the end? I'm sure he chose the one I bought. After all, I know very well which type of telescopes kids like.

"I even did some research and asked

for my friend's help to get it. It's a

limited edition telescope that money can't buy. Those expensive

e

telescopes that you all bought with

money are not special or valuable at

afp." swnovel.net

A realization hit Mia. "Oh, are you the one who bought the black and white telescope?"

Claude answered in surprise, "No, the one I bought is gray."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1115-Claude's denial left Mia surprised. Then who bought it?

Based on their conversation earlier, it seemed like Claude bought the telescope. But the color didn't match, so he wasn't the one who purchased it.

Mia was curious whose telescope Sage fancied. After exchanging information, they realized none of their gifts gained Sage's favor.

Dominic chanced a glance at Eva. "Babe, did you get a telescope for Sage?"

"Nope. All of you bought one, and I'm certainly not that childish to participate in this contest of earning Sage's favor. Of course I bought something else."

Mia spread her hands. "I didn't get one for Sage either."

She was aware that her brothers were competing with each other to see whose gift Sage favored the most. They started this after knowing what Sage liked. Nonetheless, she was disinterested in such childish antics.

“How strange. Whose telescope did Sage take then?”

“Could it be from a relative or friend?”

Eva immediately asked Wade for more information, wanting to find out who gifted Sage the telescope.

Wade contemplated for a while and replied, “Isn’t this the telescope you all ordered for Sage? Someone delivered it to our place. It was a pretty famous brand, in fact. The telescopes you bought were also delivered straight from the company as well, so I thought it was from you all.

He continued, “So, I didn’t pry further. I checked it, and since it didn’t have any issues, I placed it in Sage’s room.”

Dominic frowned. “Who was it from?”

If it weren’t for this damned telescope, Sage would’ve kept the one he bought.

“That’s strange. Perhaps someone heard about it and did so to please our family.”

Mia nodded. This seemed like the

only plausible explanation.

Otherwise, why would anyone splurge on a telescope? It wasn’t just any telescope; it was a limited edition one which carried an exorbitant price tag.

She didn’t even come across this model when she perused the latest models.

Claude suddenly showed his phone to her. “Is this the telescope you mentioned?”

Mia glanced at it and nodded hastily. “Yes, that’s the one. What’s so special about this telescope?”

Claude’s expression grew

complicated. The telescope was one

of a kind due to its premium

configuration. Only three were released back then. Also, it was considered a very professional instrument which scientists would

use.

And now, this telescope was priceless. It was a collectible rather than a purchasable item.

Connor chimed in, "I think I heard

some news about this. Two of them

were bought by the national

research institute, and one of them was added to a private collection. It seems a tycoon in Bern City bought it to please his son." Content

Astonished, Mia asked, "That's strange. Dominic, are we in any way acquainted with that tycoon in Bern City?"

Dominic glanced at the tycoon's photo and shook his head. "Nope."

"Then who would send such a telescope over?"

Ordinary people couldn't even afford such lavish items. Even if they could, how could they casually send it to someone anonymously?

Just then, Mia suddenly remembered someone.

No way. Could it be Timothy?

It was too much of a coincidence for a tycoon in Bern City to purchase this telescope.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1116-Mia quickly took a fruit to mask her embarrassment. She certainly didn't expect that bastard to do something like that.

The Lanes weren't fools either, as they soon realized who it was. A tycoon from Bern City who was willing to splurge? Everything about it screamed that bastard Timothy.

Dominic glanced at Mia. "Mia, who do you think sent this telescope?"

Mia fell silent. This was like addressing the elephant in the room.

Just then, Sage came downstairs with Ginger. They were holding hands.

Beaming at them, Eva chirped, "Sage, Ginger, you're here. Come and sit down."

Mia immediately seized the chance to tend to her children, avoiding Dominic's question. She didn't expect Timothy to pull such a stunt in secret. He really was fearless. If he angered Dominic, he wouldn't be able to stay in Nord City.

Dominic wouldn't even show a sliver of mercy to the mayor if he was furious.

Already having a guess, Dominic narrowed his eyes.

"Dominic, I think Timothy is still in Nord City," Connor whispered.

"Why don't we just get rid of him once and for all?" Claude asked.

Dominic's tone turned cold. "I'll talk to him." This had to end no matter what.

Nathan began, "I think Nicholas is a good match for Mia. Why don't we speed things up for them?"

Dominic nodded. "I think that's a good idea." He also found that Nicholas was a better candidate than Timothy, after years of observation.

"Wait. Since Nicholas is coming for dinner later, why don't we ask him first?

Marrying our sister won't be so easy, after all."

Listening to their conversation, Eva made no attempt to object. She also thought Nicholas was a decent man.

But sometimes, a relationship couldn't be forced.

The Lane family was bustling with activity, Ginger had finished her meal earlier, so she took out her Apple Watch. There was an unread message.

Feeling somewhat guilty, she chanced a glance at the adults. After excusing herself and scurrying away she quietly sent a voice message.

"I just finished eating. Sage received a lot of presents."

"Who are you talking to?" Sage approached her.

Startled, Ginger cowered and stuttered, "N-No one."

"Give it to me."

Sage extended his hand, and Ginger finally surrendered her Apple Watch to him.

“Don’t tell Mommy and our uncles.”

Skimming through the chat, he had a rough guess of who it was.

He met Ginger’s eyes and questioned, “Why are you updating him?”

Awash in guilt, Ginger lowered her head and mumbled, “I was just chatting with him.”

“Did you forget what that man did to Mommy?”

Ginger nodded. “Mommy said this is an adult matter. But I wgn’t fangive him, easily che has to properly apologize to Mommy.”

Frustrated, Sage glared at her and said, “You better not get yourchopes up. Mommy is aboutto get engaged to Uncle Nicholas.” “Really?”

Ginger chanced a glance at

Nicholas, who was still dining at the table. She also liked him. She might be upset if Mia were to Be together with another man, but it didn’t seem so bad if it were Nicholas.

“Yeah. Tell that to the man,” Sage said coldly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1117-Ginger truly was obedient. She did as Sage said, relaying the information to Timothy.

But she still felt somewhat uneasy. Adult matters were indeed complicated.

Being a child like her was much simpler.

Timothy received a voice message from Ginger, and he felt like his heart was about to melt when he heard her adorable voice.

Hearing that she had just finished her meal, he felt reassured. Just as he pondered how to find out who else was at the dinner, he received another voice message from her. The smile on Timothy’s face vanished instantly after listening to the message. His expression darkened.

Mia was actually going to be engaged to Nicholas?

This couldn’t be. He had never heard any news about it before.

Timothy swallowed hard. Nonetheless, he called Ginger. He had to confirm this matter with her now.

Hiding behind the sofa, Ginger whispered, "Hello?"

Why did he call at this time? She'd be doomed if her uncles found out. She couldn't afford to be exposed as a traitor.

Timothy felt a bit bitter when he heard her voice. "Is your mommy really going to be engaged with another man?" he asked.

"Yeah. Uncle Nicholas came over for dinner today, and it seemed like they were talking about this. Aunt Eva wanted to set Mommy up with him back then, but Mommy refused."

Hearing that Mia refused, Timothy instantly heaved a sigh of relief. A pang of glee shot through him.

"Did your mommy really refuse?"

"Yeah. Mommy said she wasn't interested in a relationship since Sage hadn't recovered yet."

Timothy's heart skipped a beat.

In the past, Mia was disinterested in relationships because of Sage's health. At this point, it seemed like Sage's recovery and discharge from the hospital were nothing but bad news to him.

Now that Mia no longer had to worry about Sage, would she possibly begin a relationship?

Timothy, who was always so confident, felt somewhat insecure et now. He knew that the odds were against him if the Lane family were to compare him with Nicholas.

"Ginger, do you want your mommy to be with Uncle Nicholas or me?" Timothy asked nervously.

His question stumped Ginger.

She hesitated for a long time, and Mia's voice suddenly echoed from behind her.

"Ginger, why are you hiding here?"

Ginger didn't have time to hang up. Fearing that Mia would find out, she immediately squeaked, "I dropped something under the sofa. I'm looking for it."

Mia glanced at her. Sensing nothing Ginger nodded.

unusual, she looked at the sofa and said, "If it isn't something important, let Grandpa Wade have someone find it for you later."

"Uncle Nicholas," she greeted, glancing up at Nicholas.

Nicholas went up to her and stroked her head. "You've grown) quite a bit."

"I'm going to be an adult. Of course I'm going to grow taller."

"I bought you a present. Open it and have a look."

"Thank you, Uncle Nicholas."

Delighted, Ginger took the gift and unwrapped it instantly.

Mia sighed. "The kids already have a lot of presents. You don't have to spend money on their gifts."

"These two kids are like my own. What's wrong with buying them gifts?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1118-Sensing Nicholas' implication, Mia masked her awkwardness with a quick smile.

Timothy also heard what he said from the Apple Watch. Infuriated, his grip on the cup in his hand tightened.

Sure enough, that evil bastard Nicholas had finally revealed his true colors!

Listening to their conversation, Timothy remained silent. He had been anticipating Mia's response, yet the call ended abruptly.

He paced the room anxiously, pondering what he should do to stop all of this.

Timothy had been texting Ginger, but she didn't reply at all. He even began imagining Mia accepting Nicholas' proposal, and them having a wedding

together.

He shuddered in fright. Sitting up on the sofa, he glanced at the time. He only slept for two hours and ended up having a nightmare.

Thankfully, it was just a dream.

Timothy reached for his phone and checked his messages again. There was still no response.

He really resembled a man deep in love, who was eagerly waiting for his lover to reply. His so-called “lover” was only four years old, but she caused him anxiety nonetheless.

He had never waited desperately for someone’s response like this before.

Awash in dread, he texted Ginger again.

“My baby, why aren’t you replying to my messages? Where did you go?”

Did she go out with Nicholas? Where did Mia go?

Timothy felt like he was about to go insane. How he wished he could fly to the Lane residence in a helicopter and snatch Mia away. But his rationale kept him in check.

Meanwhile, Ginger was in a dilemma. Staring at her Apple Watch, she remembered how Sage warned her not to talk too much with Timothy.

But he just called her his baby!

“I’ll just talk to him one last time. Just this once,” she murmured.

After convincing herself, she immediately replied, “I was taking t now. I’m about to sleep now.”

SWI Timothy’s spirits instantly lifted upon hearing Ginger’s response.

“Ginger, do you like me?”

Actually, he intended to ask who a Ginger preferred between him andet Nicholas. But he didn’t do so. He was afraid of the obvious answer.

Ginger gave his question a serious thought and finally answered, “You’re not too bad, actually.”

Timothy sighed. “Ginger, would you get angry if I said I wanted to take your mommy back?”

“Um, but I think the chances of your success are slim.”

“Why?”

“My uncles won’t agree to that. Uncle Dominic is super sear when he gets apgry.”



Feeling defiant, Timothy retorted, "Don't you want our family to be together?"

"But I'm fine with how everything is now. I have my uncles Aunt Eva,"

Mommy Lisage, and Uncle Nicholas..."

At the end, she added, "And you. So, I think everything's pretty good this way."

Timothy was touched, but he wasn't entirely ecstatic. He hoped to gain still Ginger's favor, but ended.

turned out just as he had expected.

Suddenly, Mia's voice echoed through the phone.

"Ginger, aren't you asleep? Who are you talking to?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1119-Mia entered Ginger's room, only to find that she was faking being asleep. She could tell at first glance. Clearly, Ginger wasn't asleep-she was calling someone!

Who was Ginger talking to at this hour of the night?

Mia would've thought she was talking to Sage, since they used to do that frequently. Though most of the time, Ginger was the one who badgered Sage to talk. But Sage had already returned. Who was she talking to then?

Mia was worried that Ginger might be deceived. There were all sorts of people on the internet nowadays, after all.

She bent down to take the Apple Watch from Ginger's grip, but it wouldn't budge. Ginger's grip was unwavering.

Staring at Ginger who was pretending to be asleep, Mia purposely remarked, "A kid who is asleep won't be able to grab anything. Unless that kid isn't asleep."

She sensed Ginger's grip loosen immediately, and she successfully took the Apple Watch with her. She glanced at Ginger and left her room promptly.

Returning to her own room, Mia went straight to Ginger's WhatsApp and clicked on her chat. It was flooded with voice messages. She checked the time and clicked on the first message tonight. "My baby, why aren't you replying to my messages? Where did you go?"

Mia was outraged. If it wasn't for the familiar voice, she would've thought someone was harassing Ginger.

That bastard Timothy!

She called him right away, and her call was answered swiftly.

"Ginger, you didn't get caught, did you?"

"Timothy, you're having so much fun playing spy, huh?"

How Mia wished she could slap him across his face now!

Timothy cleared his throat. "I'm just chatting with my daughter. Why are you so worked up?"

"Quit the act. You were the one who gave Sage that telescope, right?"

At this point, Mia was certain that it was Timothy. She wasn't sure before, because how could he possibly know when Sage was discharged? But now she knew who was the one leaking information to him. [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net) It turned out she had a little traitor beside her.

Timothy's voice came from the other end of the line. "I did. Does he like it?"

"He doesn't! What's so special about the one you bought? My brothers each bought him a telescope, and they're all from top-notch brands. Why would he even care about the one you gave?"

Still upset, Mia continued, "Do you think you can bribe a child with expensive stuff? It's not like they have a shallow mindset, and we're well off as well. We can easily afford the ones you buy."

"I just wanted to make it up to Sage. I merely bought a gift for him to celebrate his discharge from the research institute. That's all," Timothy said solemnly.

"But you know he doesn't like you. So just why are you doing this?"

Sensing the grievance in his tone, Mia finally recomposed herself after lashing out at him.

She wasn't against Timothy getting in touch with their kids, He was their!

father, after all. But she hated how he secretly contacted them.

"Sorry, I shouldn't have done this behind your back," he muttered.

Noting his sincere apology, Mia couldn't bring herself to be mad at him anymore.

She began, "In the future, don't call Ginger so late. Do you know kids!!

can't stay up late?"

"I'm usually aware of the time and I would coax her to sleep. Today is just an exception."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1120-Mia faltered. "I'll let you off the hook today."

"Wait. What's going on between you and Nicholas?"

Mia raised her brows. "Why do you ask?"

Loosening his tie, Timothy said, "As your ex-husband, can't I ask about your relationship status? Who you're going to date matters to the kids as well. As their father, I should be concerned about this issue."

"Mr. Barrett, I didn't expect you to be so nosy," Mia remarked.

Timothy's expression stiffened. "Well, it turns out I'm nosy."

"Are you jealous, Timothy?"

This was an intentional question. She knew his arrogance would prevent him from admitting his true feelings.

"Yeah, I am jealous."

Mia was stunned. His answer caught her off guard.

"Mia, I'm being serious. I want to court you again and salvage our relationship —"

Before Timothy could end his sentence, the call ended abruptly.

He stared at his phone in a daze. Then, he texted Mia.

"I won't give up."

Sitting on the edge of her bed, Mia saw the text he sent. She didn't bother to reply to him.

As she scrolled through their conversation, it was evident that he sent more messages than she did. She basically didn't reply much.

This reminded her a lot of how she used to treat Timothy five years ago. Now, their positions had reversed.

It felt satisfying, indeed. She had to make him feel the agony he used to put her in back then. In fact, this was far from enough since she suffered for five whole years.

Mia went back to Ginger's room and realized that she was already sound asleep. She seemed content with her limbs sprawled out on the bed. Placing the Apple Watch on the table, she tucked Ginger in. Content. Frankly, she didn't blame Ginger for contacting Timothy in secret. She had always been kind, and it was only natural that she would be curious about her biological father.

The next day, Mia went to work.

As soon as she arrived at the company, Peyton approached her and said, "Ms. Lane, these are the proposals from the companies that intend to work with us.

You can have a look."

"Put them here."

Mia glanced at the proposals. Would one of them belong to the Barrett Group?

Noticing Mia's expression, Peyton immediately said, "Ms. Lane, there are no proposals submitted by Barrett Group. It seems like they're quite self-aware."

Mia chanced a glance at him. "Did I ask you?"

That wasn't what she intended to know. She couldn't care less whether Timothy wanted to work with her.

She was just reminded of how Sharon, Shelly, and Luna felt so proud for being able to host banquets at Aide Castle a few days ago at the banquet. She found it really amusing. She bet those three women would be seething when they returned home.

What they valued so much turned out to be worthless to her instead.

Peyton continued, "But someone from Yellow Island actually did submit a proposal. We weren't even closely acquainted with them before."

Mia found it strange as well. Not only were they, not closely acquainted, but did the Yellow el.

Islanders forget how Louisa barged into the research institute and caused a scene?  
They ended up”

having. a feud with the Lane family. It was a well-known fact that she wasn't just a Lane, but she was also the owner of Aide Castle.

What did the Yellow Islanders want?

Just then, she received a text from Jasmine.

“My mom's planning to divorce my dad.”