

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 601-Seeing how everyone swooned over Mia, Shelly stomped her feet in frustration as she whined, “Aunt Sharon, look how smug she is now!” Sharon snorted. “No one asked for your two cents.” She was aware of it too.

“Aunt Sharon, it’s not like I’m wrong. Anyone here would think Mia’s actually the host, instead of you. She’s already divorced from Timothy, she doesn’t have the right to steal the show today!” Sharon was well aware of this, but she couldn’t afford to offend Mia since she was the daughter of the Lane family now.

Sharon might be the Lady of the Barrett family, but Laura was more superior than her. Timothy couldn’t care less about her either. There was nothing she could do.

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

Mia flashed a smile at Eva, reverting her gaze to her bracelet. “Eva, you’ve never told me how priceless this bracelet is.” She glanced up at Eva with teary eyes.

Dominic leaned over, chiming in, “Mia, Eva adores you. She doesn’t even lend it to me when I ask her.” Liam nodded. “Exactly. I borrowed Eva’s collection for a shoot back then, and she literally charged me for that.”¹ Eva raised a brow. “You’re guys, and Mia’s a sweet little girl. The audacity of you to compare yourselves to her!” Mia chuckled. Their banter always made her feel content.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The server immediately knelt on the floor, blurting out her apology in a haste, "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry! It was an accident!" She was wiping the stains off Mia's dress as she apologized.

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

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 602-The stains on Mia's dress were obvious despite the server's meticulous effort to wipe them off.

The Lane brothers dashed toward her and fussed. "Mia, are you okay?" Liam fretted the most out of the six brothers. He dragged her wrist, asking. "Do you feel any discomfort?" "No. I was just shocked. I lost focus when I was walking earlier, and I accidentally crashed into her tray." Mia was distracted because of Timothy's unwavering gaze on her.

Dominic scowled at the server, who was crouching on the ground. "What's the matter with you?" "I'm sorry. It's all my fault, but I didn't do it on purpose! I'm really sorry! I'm new here, and I can't afford to lose this job." "Never mind. I'm fine, after all. Only the dress is stained." Her gaze dipped, and she sighed when she saw the wine stains on the hem of her dress. "Is it very difficult to get rid of these?"

Eva took her hand. "It doesn't matter if the dress is dirtied. You can just wear it once. Wear something new at the next banquet." Connor was alarmed. "Mia, you should rest at the lounge." "Alright. The urge to clean the stains off her dress overwhelmed her. The red stains stood out like a sore thumb on her white dress.

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

Mia suddenly turned around after a few steps. She realized that the server was moving toward the other end of the hall after clearing away the glass.

A hint of suspicion gleamed in her eyes. She realized that the server looked familiar—she resembled Dana. She couldn't make out her features clearly since the server had her head hung low the entire time.

Perhaps she was mistaken. The server sounded nothing like Dana, after all.

Mia simply shrugged it off. As her brothers and her approached the hall's exit, Timothy went up to them. "I'll get the maid to prepare your clothes." Dominic turned around. "No need. I'll get someone to buy her a new set of clothes for her to change into." The other brothers stood in front of Timothy as well, shielding Mia from him.

Mia stared at him. "No need. My brothers will take care of that for me." Timothy swallowed, and continued in a strained voice, "Your old clothes are still here. I actually meant for you to change back into your old clothes. Grandma didn't tamper with your room, so your things are still there." She was suddenly at a loss for words.

Just then, Laura strode over to them from the hall. "Mia, what happened to your dress? Why don't you go upstairs and change into something else? Your clothes are still in your room." Mia could refuse Timothy's offer, but she couldn't bring herself to rebuke Laura. She nodded. "Alright." Connor interrupted, "Let the maid get the clothes down here. She'll get changed in the lounge." His disdain for the Barretts was so palpable that he made it clear that he didn't want Mia to go to her bedroom upstairs to get changed.

Mia followed her brothers to the lounge. Meanwhile, Laura glanced at Timothy and asked, "Tim, do you regret it?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 603-Feeling helpless, Timothy croaked, "Grandma, you're making it worse." "Fine. As your grandma, I've already done what I can to help you out." Timothy was perplexed. "Grandma, why doesn't she let me court her?" "Why does she have to? Did you tell her that you're going to court her because you've fallen in love with her, or did you offer her an apology and swore that she's your only love, and you simply can't give up on her?" His expression grew awkward. He cleared his throat and spluttered, "D-Do I have to say that?" He couldn't bring himself to say that out loud with a crowd watching them.

"What else did you expect? Are you assuming she's going to go back to you after giving her a gift? Is she your pet?" Laura stared at Timothy, utterly exasperated at how dense he was. She knew how daunting it was for him to make a heartfelt confession to Mia.

She sighed. "I'm a bit tired. I need to rest.

"Go ahead." Timothy watched Laura enter the elevator as he remained rooted on the same spot. Her words lingered in his mind. His throat dipped as a determination flared in his eyes.

"Tim." Luna strode toward him from the corridor. Holding a gift box, she spoke carefully, "I noticed Mrs. Barrett Senior went back to rest. Can I meet her for a quick chat?" Timothy frowned. "Grandma doesn't want to see you for now, so that's a no." He left promptly, leaving a mortified Luna behind.

She could've made a grand appearance at today's banquet, wearing the same opulent gown and jewelry as the other socialites. Yet, she couldn't fathom why Laura detested meeting her even though she was so kind toward Mia, an outsider.

Soon, Kaleb approached her. "Ms. Maynard, Mr. Barrett instructed me to see you out." Luna's gaze hardened, yet she didn't utter a word as she pivoted and left. Kaleb didn't follow her. Instead, a maid accompanied her. She finally stopped walking after they'd advanced further.

"You said you were going to work with me. What's the plan?" Dana glanced up and grinned. She whispered, "Follow me." Luna clenched her jaw, chancing one last glance at the glamorous hall before she left.

Mia barely managed to collect herself after the incident when she sat down in the lounge. Fortunately, only her dress was stained and she was fine.

Confor poured a glass of water for her. "That was close, huh?" Dominic seemed upset. "What the heck is wrong with the Barretts? Even a maid has the gall to knock you over! Are they doing this on purpose?" A tight knot formed between Nathan's eyebrows. "Mia just has ill luck with the Barretts.

"Exactly," Claude chimed in. "They brought her misfortune for three whole years! Terrible luck indeed!" Mia was amused by their ruthless insults. She knew they behaved that way because they cared for her. Their loathing for the Barretts was intense because they mistreated her. Eva had her fair share by mocking Sharon as well, rendering her speechless.

A maid brought her another clean dress promptly. She entered the washroom to change into the dress. and she suddenly recalled its origin.

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

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 604-This was the dress Timothy bought for Mia. She was constantly occupied with other tasks during the banquets hosted by the Barrett family, so she hardly had any chance to wear the dress.

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

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

All her brothers gaped at her when she strode out in her new outfit. Slightly embarrassed, she asked, "What is it? Is there something wrong with the dress?" Eva exclaimed gleefully, "No! It suits you perfectly. You look like a princess." Mia was fairly surprised. She thought Timothy's purchase was merely meant to fulfill Laura's orders.

Just then, the maid rapped on the door. "Ms. Bowen, Mrs. Barrett Senior is asking for you." "Now?" "Yes. She's waiting for you in her bedroom on the second floor." Mia nodded. 'I'm coming.

Dominic suddenly furrowed his eyebrows. "Do you need us to come with you?" "No. Perhaps Grandma Laura wants to have a chat with me in private." She knew the tiara Timothy showed her earlier was probably from Laura's personal collection. It was impossible for her to believe that he'd own something like this.

She might've refused his gift, yet she still wanted to clear things up with Laura. She left the lounge with the maid, and headed to the familiar elevator. There was a sign indicating that it was under maintenance.

The maid began politely. "The elevator isn't working. Let's take the stairs." Bewildered, Mia glanced over at the elevator. "What happened?"

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

In fact, a thorough maintenance should be performed in advance, given that a banquet was hosted today.

The maid's gaze dropped as she mumbled, "I'm not quite sure either. There were some minor operational issues, so they disabled the elevator for safety purposes.

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

She strode right in. "Grandma Laura." There was no sign of Laura in the room. What was this?

Mia sensed that something had been off since she noticed that the elevator broke down. She halted, and was about to leave when a sharp jolt of pain struck her at the back of her head. She blacked out for an instant and collapsed to the ground.

Instinctively, she clasped her arms around her belly as she curled herself up on the ground. She couldn't care less about the throbbing pain in her head. The most she could manage was to protect her belly.

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

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

Stretching her hand out, she attempted to grab the person's foot. She tried to glance up, trying to make out who the attacker was, but her vision blacked out immediately.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 605-"There's a murder! Help!" Amidst her grogginess, Mia heard a clamor of noises around her. She struggled to open her eyes, but her vision swam. She couldn't see anything clearly. Pain hummed in her head as she was overwhelmed by dizziness.

She sat up and leaned against the railing behind her. Her hand paused midair. What was she doing outside?

She vividly remembered she was in Laura's bedroom when she was attacked. She fainted after the attacker hit her head. Why was she outside after she regained consciousness?

Locating the noises around her, she chanced a glance at the weathered figure lying in the puddle of blood at the end of the staircase. The color drained from her face as she shrieked, "Grandma Laura!" What happened? How did Laura fall from the stairs?

Mia clenched her jaw as she hauled herself up, but her effort was in vain. She crawled her way toward the staircase. She glanced over at Laura, who was drenched in blood, and screamed, "Somebody! Please help!" Soon, a group of people emerged from the first floor, with Timothy in the lead. His expression darkened. Once he saw Laura lying unconscious on the ground.

"Call the ambulance! Hurry!" Sharon screamed in terror. "Oh my god, what happened? How did Mom fall from the stairs? Are you guys blind?" One of the maids knelt on the floor as she explained, "Mrs. Barrett Senior said she wants to have a private chat with Ms. Bowen. She didn't want us to be present. We heard some quarreling, and Mrs. Barrett Senior was already on the floor when we rushed over to the scene." Sharon was flabbergasted. "Are you implying that Mia pushed Mom off the stairs?" "It's not me! I did not push Grandma Laura!" Mia gritted her teeth, mustering all her might to heave herself up. She

could barely manage to steady herself as she gripped the railing. Her vision was swimming when she stood up, and she was on the verge of throwing up.

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

He looked like someone had punched the living daylights out of him. “Get the bodyguards to seal off the residence. No one is allowed to leave or enter before this case is cleared.” Laura was hauled onto an emergency stretcher and brought away. The sight of the blood puddle was jarring.

Mia did not expect something this terrible to happen after she woke up. Who was trying to frame her? The audacity of that person to harm Laura!

Shelly snorted. “Timothy, I think you can’t leave Mia out as a suspect. She’s the only one who’s with Grandma when it happened, after all. The maids also heard them quarreling before Grandma fell from the stairs. Grandma couldn’t have fallen off the stairs on her own, could she?” “Shut up!” he snapped. A glint of murderous intent gleamed in his eyes.

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

“Mia, are you alright?” Dominic noticed a metallic scent wafting in the air. His expression changed drastically. “Mia, are you hurt?” Connor discovered a wound at the back of Mia’s head. He brushed her hair to the side, and she inhaled sharply. Her face paled instantly.

His heart ached at her predicament. Anxious, he rambled, “Why didn’t you call us when you’re hurt? We wouldn’t even know you’re injured if it weren’t for Mrs. Barrett Senior’s incident!” Mia forced a smile. “Someone accused me of pushing her down the stairs. I was knocked out cold when I went to meet Grandma Laura. When I woke up, she was already found unconscious.” She had to catch the culprit.

Jason assured her instantly. “Mia, don’t worry. No one’s gonna falsely accuse you with me backing you up.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 606-In fact, Jason was capable of proving Mia's innocence even if she was guilty.

Dominic said grimly, "Mia, let Jason handle this. I'll take you to the hospital!" Connor was equally petrified. She was pregnant, and her condition might be lethal after the attack.

Yet, some members from the Barrett family interrupted, "Are you just going to let her leave?" "Yeah, aren't we supposed to stay here until the culprit is identified? Others will surely be unhappy about it if Mia gets to leave." Dominic glared at them. "I dare you to stop me." Palpable tension hung in the air as the Lane Brothers leered at the Barretts from the stairs.

Connor glanced over at Timothy. "You should be aware of Mia's condition. She's having a concussion now. This is serious!" Timothy, of course, noticed Mia's pale complexion and the blood seeping out from the wound at the back of her head, staining her white dress. He swallowed hard, and he finally spoke, "You guys can go to the hospital, but I hope you won't leave Bern City for now. At least not until this case is closed." Mia glanced at him, who was standing next to the pool of blood. "I know." She didn't need him to remind her—she was equally determined to capture the culprit.

Just then, Kaleb hurried over and whispered to Timothy, "The security footage has been deleted." Infuriated, Timothy bellowed, "Get the experts over here now to retrieve it!" Mia grabbed Nathan's hand. "Nathan, can you do that?" "It's a piece of cake. Rest assured, Mia. Go to the hospital, and leave this to me." Nathan spun around and glared at Timothy. "Prepare a laptop for me, and take me to the surveillance room." Sharon exclaimed in bewilderment, "Can he handle this?" Mia immediately said, "He's an incredibly talented IT expert!" Claude chimed in, "There's no code or program that he can't crack in this world. It's a breeze for him to restore the security footage." "Save the hassle. I have the culprit." Luna emerged with a limp. She seemed to be injured as well, but there was a restrained maid trailing behind her.

Mia was stunned. She could barely stifle her shock when she saw the maid. "Dana, it's you!" She didn't expect that it was really her.

It finally struck her that it was all a scheme. Her dress being dirtied, and her being brought to the second floor to meet Laura—it was all planned in advance.

“Yeah, it’s me. It isn’t fair that you get to live a comfortable life while I’m drowning in a sea of insults. I was supposed to be the star, not you! It’s unfair that we’re both orphans but you get to return to a rich family, but I’m still a poor, pitiable orphan!” Mia screamed, “Then take it out on me then! Why are you targeting a helpless old lady?” Dana began cackling. “She’s so kind toward you, Isn’t she? She lets you marry into her wealthy family when you’re just an orphan. You’re not any better than me! This old hag is gullible as heck! She just came out when I said you wanted to talk to her in private...” Mia’s entire frame quivered with rage. “You bitch! I’m going to kill you!” Her hands hovered along the rail as she was about to lunge at Dana. Yet, she misstepped and tumbled down the stairs.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 607-As Mia fell, she desperately wished it was all just a nightmare.

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

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

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

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

All she could remember were faint voices in the distance, unmistakably her brothers calling out her name.

But by then, exhaustion had overtaken her completely.

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

Liam quickly came to Claude’s aid, asking, “Claude, how’s your arm holding up? Thankfully, Jason was able to catch Mia before she fell too far.” Cradling his injured arm, Claude reassured him, “I’m alright. Connor, you should hurry and get Mia checked. Why are you lingering here?” Connor hesitated before responding, “We need to wait for Nicholas to arrive before the surgery can officially commence.” *

Dominic furrowed his brow./But why do we need to wait for Nicholas? Isn't he an obstetrician?" Connor exclaimed, "Because Mia is pregnant!" The sudden revelation left everyone stunned.

Reacting swiftly, Dominic seized Connor's collar, his voice stern. "What did you just say?" "Mia is carrying Timothy's twins, and she's already five months pregnant." Dominic was on the verge of throwing a punch when Eva intervened, cautioning him. "Connor still needs to examine Mia later. You can't resort to violence!" Reluctantly, Dominic released his grip, exclaiming, "Why wasn't I informed of this significant news earlier?"

L they demanded.

None of them had anticipated Mia's pregnancy!

Connor responded with a tinge of guilt. "It was Mia's wish to keep it under wraps. I promised her I'd keep it confidential, so I stayed silent." How could he possibly deny his sister's request?

Eva interjected, "Does Timothy know about this?" "He knows about Mia's pregnancy, but she told him that the twins are not of the Barrett bloodline. Currently, Timothy may have some uncertainties, but he cannot confirm whether the twins are his." Dominic exclaimed. "This isn't the main concern right now! Mia carries twins of Barrett lineage; keeping such a huge secret from me was unacceptable! Mia's life is in jeopardy, and her survival after surgery is uncertain. Is this what you wanted?" "Dominic, I'm sorry," Connor muttered, wiping away the tears from his face.

Regret gnawed at him. He realized he shouldn't have hidden Mia's pregnancy from his brothers.

At that moment, Nicholas emerged in surgical attire, his expression serious. "It's time," he declared.

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

The remaining five brothers stood outside, patiently waiting.

Dominic's hands were stained with Mia's blood, trembling with anxiety. The thought of something happening to Mia at this crucial moment was unbearable to him.

After finally reuniting with his long-lost sister, Dominic couldn't bear the idea of losing her again.

Eva gently wiped the blood from Dominic's hands with a wet tissue and suggested, "Honey, maybe it's time for Mia to leave Bern City for good. Every time something happens to her, it's tied to the Barrett family. None of them are good news." Dominic gazed at Eva, his voice resonating deeply. "You're right." He had always prioritized Mia's wishes, never wanting to impose his own decision's on her. But now, it was time to take action.

Meanwhile, at the Barrett-owned private hospital, Laura was swiftly taken to the operating room for emergency treatment.

Timothy stood outside the operating room, having arranged all necessary preparations for the surgery. Now, all that remained was the agonizing wait.

The sky had darkened, and heavy rain was pouring down relentlessly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 608-After a while, Timothy finally regained his composure and turned to Caleb. "Can you help me find out how Mia is doing?" As Caleb dialed the number, his complexion turned pale, his hand trembling so violently that he could barely hold the phone properly.

Casting a horrified glance at Timothy, he found himself unable to utter a single word.

Timothy fixed him with a piercing gaze, a sense of dread gnawing at him. "What's wrong? Speak up," he urged.

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

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

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

He stumbled toward the entrance, his thoughts in chaos. Upon his arrival, he found that the Lane family had already departed. Caleb promptly sought out a nearby nurse and inquired about Mia's condition.

The nurse solemnly replied, "Unfortunately, our patient Mia Bowen has passed away. Her family has completed the necessary procedures and taken her body." "It can't be! She couldn't have passed away!" Nonetheless, the nurse handed him the death certificate, confirming Mia's demise.

As Timothy gazed at the document, it felt as though a heavy weight had descended upon him, crushing his heart irreparably.

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

Four years or years had passed since the incident.

Exiting the VIP channel at Xanler Island Airport, Timothy exuded confidence, his features now more mature and profound, with a hint of sharpness to his eyebrows.

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

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

Heath promptly retrieved a large umbrella. Since the incident four years ago, Timothy had harbored a strong aversion to rainy days.

Four years had gone by, and no one dared to bring up that incident, nor utter Mia's name.

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

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

He reclined in his seat, slowly shutting his eyes. "How did the inquiries at the auction proceed?" "Mr. Barrett, there will indeed be a stalk of reishi mushroom

for sale at the auction, though it's not listed in the catalog. It's considered a special item, so few are aware of it.

"And what about the funds?" "Everything has been taken care of, Mr. Barrett. Looks like we might hit some traffic with this heavy rain; you should take a moment to rest." Timothy had intended to close his eyes and unwind, but the heavy rain left him inexplicably restless.

Glancing out the window, he spotted a red umbrella bobbing in the rain, accompanied by a pair of small feet gleefully splashing in roadside puddles.

As the vehicle slowly passed by, he saw a little girl with braided hair beneath the umbrella, her round face stirring something deep within him.

She bore a striking resemblance to Mia.

"Stop the car!" Timothy suddenly commanded.

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

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

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

As Timothy laid eyes on Ginger's face, which bore an uncanny resemblance to Mia's, his typically stern demeanor softened. His lips tightened as he inquired, "Where are your parents?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 609-After Timothy uttered those words, Heath, who was seated in the front passenger seat, was taken aback.

Timothy had never been fond of children, yet here he was, voluntarily showing concern for the little girl on the roadside!

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

She effortlessly climbed into the car, saying, "Thank you, sir, you're so kind." She obediently folded her small umbrella, even reaching down with her chubby hand to pat the rainwater off her shoes, making an effort to keep the car interior clean.

Timothy observed Ginger with a stern expression. "Don't get too comfortable; I'm not a kind person," he warned.

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

Ginger looked up and inquired in a sweet voice, "Hey mister, do you eat kids?" Timothy found her question rather odd. Typically, he wouldn't pay attention to such troublesome children.

However, those sincere almond eyes gazing at him made it difficult for him to ignore her. Eventually, Timothy pursed his lips and replied coldly, "No, I don't." "Then I can relax," Ginger replied, breathing a sigh of relief and patting her little chest.

She then lowered her head, her braided pigtails swaying gently in the air as she searched through her backpack.

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

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

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

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

Timothy glanced down at the crumpled bill in his hand. Her small hands rested on his palm, together not even half the size of his hand.

+15 BONUS It felt a bit peculiar to him.

Timothy responded with a stoic expression, “This isn’t a taxi!” Upon hearing this, Ginger froze for a moment. She lowered her head again and retrieved a handful of coins from her small backpack.

Her round face displayed a hint of reluctance as she pleaded, “Sir, don’t be so stingy. Let’s hitch a ride, I promise I won’t make any noise. I’ll behave, okay?” Timothy glanced once more at her almond-shaped eyes, then nudged the passenger seat, saying, “You’ve got three minutes. Look for her family.” Seated in the passenger seat, Heath could only sigh quietly. He knew Timothy couldn’t suddenly become so kind-hearted toward children. Indeed, his patience lasted only a few seconds.

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

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

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

Ginger answered sincerely. “Mister, my mommy is on a business trip. There are no grown-ups at home.” Timothy furrowed his brow. “Turn the car around. We’re heading back to the airport.” Given that Ginger was found near the airport, returning her there seemed like the most sensible option.

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

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

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

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

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 610-“I want to go to the Xanier Island Grand Hotel!” Seated in the passenger seat, Heath quickly suggested, “Since she’s headed to the same place as us. why don’t we give her a ride?” Yes.

“I promise to behave!” Ginger added eagerly, nodding her head as her pigtailed bounced in front of Timothy.

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

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

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

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

Shortly after, Timothy felt a tug on his sleeve and heard Ginger’s sweet voice, “Mister, can I ask you something?” “No,” Timothy replied curtly; he was aware that children were unlikely to behave obediently.

“Mister, I want to ask you a grown-up question. Perhaps you don’t want me to ask you the question because you’re unsure of the answer. But don’t worry, I won’t judge you.” Timothy turned to look at her. “Go ahead, then.” He never anticipated being provoked by a child one day. Suddenly, he became somewhat curious. What sort of grown-up question did she want to ask?

“Mister, my mommy says I don’t have a daddy, but all the other kids do. She says it’s because I’m too special that I don’t have one. Is that true?” Timothy could only deduce from this illogical statement that Ginger must have been raised in a single- parent household.

No wonder she exhibited such boldness, hopping into the car alone and even offering him money for a ride!

He softened slightly. “Is this answer important to you?” “Yes, very important! I want to know how I came to be. My mommy says I just popped out from between the rocks. But I don’t believe it. Mister, do you know?” Timothy found himself at a loss for words.

His patience was wearing thin. He pursed his lips and replied. "You'll understand when you're older." "My mommy told me the same thing. It seems like this question is really difficult. Mister, even you can't answer it!" Timothy remained silent, fixing his gaze out the window instead. There was no use in arguing with a young child over such matters.

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

She sat quietly, occasionally glancing at the Apple watch inside her backpack. There were numerous missed calls and unread messages waiting for her attention.

"Ginger, where are you?" "If Mom finds out you snuck out, you're going to be in big trouble." Reluctantly, Ginger replied: "Sage, I've already reached the airport and I'm on my way to find Dad." Sage asked: "How did you get there?" "Don't worry, Sage. I met a nice man, and coincidentally, he's also heading to the hotel where Dad is staying." "Send me his license plate number." Without hesitation, Ginger obediently shared the car's plate number: "Sage, please keep this between us, okay? Don't tell Mom." If Sage failed to comply, Ginger would face serious consequences. 1 After over an hour of driving, the luxury car eventually pulled up outside the Xanier Island Grand Hotel.

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

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

Her eyes widened as she took in the grandeur of the surroundings. "I've never seen such a huge hotel before." Timothy glanced at Ginger beside him and inquired, "What's your mommy's phone number?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 611-Timothy had never imagined finding himself in a scenario where he'd be escorting a young child from the airport to a hotel.

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

Ginger turned her head toward him. "Mister, are you interested in my mommy too?" Timothy raised an eyebrow. "You're thinking too much." "Mister, my mommy is really pretty, and many people try to win her over. But Mister, you seem nice. I could ask my mom to let you skip the line." Timothy's patience reached its limit. He glanced at Heath. "You handle this." After a while he had no interest in Ginger's mother whatsoever.

He was simply prompted by Ginger's familiar appearance, compelling him to perform a small act of kindness.

Heath swiftly interjected from the passenger seat, saying, "Hey there, sweetie. Mr. Barrett simply wants to reach out to your mom to arrange for her to pick you up.

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

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

Turning to Timothy, Heath asked, "It's turned off. What should we do?" Timothy, too, was at a loss. He gazed at Ginger seated beside him and asked, "What's your mom's name? We can ask the hotel staff to assist us in locating her room." Ginger wiggled her small feet, her large dark eyes darting around. "Mister, my mommy works here at the hotel. I know how to find her. Goodbye, Mister!" This time, Ginger had ventured out to find her dad without her mom's knowledge.

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

With her chubby little hand, Ginger opened the car door and hurriedly made her way toward the hotel, her steps unsteady.

Timothy glanced at her briefly before turning his attention away, preparing to head to the underground parking lot. He shut his eyes for a short rest.

"Mr. Barrett, it's not safe for such a young child to go find her mother alone, especially in a place like Xanier Island where there are all sorts of people. What if she encounters someone with malicious intentions and ends up in trouble?" Frustrated, Timothy opened his eyes. "Why don't you consider a career switch and become a nanny?" Nonetheless, Timothy's attention was

drawn to the red umbrella lying beside him, forgotten by Ginger. He rubbed his temples in frustration. "Stop the car!" Initially, he had no time to spare for taking care of Ginger, let alone locating her mother.

However, Ginger's face, strikingly similar to someone from his past, continued to haunt his thoughts, making it hard for him to stay composed.

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

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

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

His brow creased. Where had she disappeared to?

How could she vanish without a trace so quickly?

Heath wasted no time and approached a nearby hotel staff "Have you seen a young girl, around three or four years old, entering the hotel alone? She has pigtail braids and is carrying a small backpack." The staff member shook their head. "Today we had many guests, including several with children who were dressed similarly to her. We didn't pay much attention. Could it be that this gentleman's child got lost?" Timothy's lips tightened coldly. "No." The staff member appeared puzzled, prompting Heath to quickly clarify, "She's not Mr. Barrett's child, but we're acquainted with her. Can you please check the surveillance footage?" "I'm sorry, sir, but we can't access the hotel's surveillance footage casually; we don't have the authority to do so."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 612-Timothy's expression remained stern as he ordered, "Get the person in charge of this island on the line." He needed to locate Ginger as soon as possible.

After all, he still had her umbrella with him!

In no time, the hotel manager, Matthew Crosby, hurried over. "I apologize, Mr. Barrett. Our staff overlooked your identity. I'll escort you to review the surveillance footage right away. Please, come with me." Timothy followed

Matthew to a nearby lounge, where Matthew set up a laptop and brought up the surveillance footage of the lobby.

Timothy watched as Ginger skipped into the lobby and then turned toward a staircase, disappearing from view.

Matthew furrowed his brow and remarked, “Mr. Barrett, as you know, our hotel has its peculiarities; some sections lack surveillance coverage.” “Could a child easily wander into those areas?” “Usually, they shouldn’t have access to those locations. However, security might have overlooked her due to the high number of guests today.

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

As he settled onto the sofa, he noticed Heath holding the red umbrella.

Feeling annoyed, he remarked, “Instruct the staff to search the vicinity.” “Got it, I’ll immediately coordinate with security to initiate a search.” Timothy reclined on the sofa and swiftly dialed Caleb’s number. “Where are you?” “I’m currently at the basement level playing cards. Looks like you’ve made it.” “Stay alert. If you see a three or four-year-old girl wearing a light-yellow dress with braided pigtails, inform me immediately.” Caleb was puzzled. “We’re in the basement, it’s highly unlikely to find such a young child here.” “Enough chatter. Just keep an eye out.” “Alright, alright.” After ending the call, Timothy poured himself a glass of water, but his nerves remained unsettled. He glanced at Heath. “Any updates?” “Not at the moment.” Just as he finished speaking, Timothy’s phone rang, displaying an unknown number.

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

However, this time, he answered almost instinctively. “Hello, who’s calling?” A tearful voice came from the other end, “Mister, please help me!” Timothy’s complexion paled, and he swiftly rose from the sofa. “Where are you?” “I don’t know. It’s dark, and there are bad people trying to kidnap me!” “Describe the buildings around you. I’ll come immediately. Stay hidden and don’t come out.” Initially, Timothy had planned to keep the line open, but the caller abruptly hung up after speaking.

Without delay, he gathered his team and proceeded to the intersection where Ginger had disappeared.

Just then, Matthew appeared. "Mr. Barrett, why have you come personally? Our staff is already searching for her." Timothy's tone was stern. "Is there a place here with colorful lights and ancient statues?" "Yes, there is but it's highly unlikely for a child to be there." "Take me there immediately," Timothy promptly ordered.

Leading the way with his team, he arrived at the location and called out loudly, "You can come out now." Shortly after, a thudding sound emerged from a nearby coffin. Timothy approached and lifted the lid of the small coffin; Just as expected, he discovered Ginger hiding inside. The moment she saw him, she burst into tears. "Mister" Timothy crouched down and gently lifted Ginger into his arms. She clung tightly to his neck, crying inconsolably.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 613-Tears trickled down Timothy's hand as Ginger found solace in his arms, weeping profusely.

He couldn't fathom the source of her abundant tears.

She appeared to be quite the sensitive little one!

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

Timothy stood still, tenderly holding Ginger. As a person who usually kept to himself, he felt as though he had ventured into unfamiliar territory. After all, he had never comforted a child before.

A tension settled over the atmosphere.

Turning to Matthew, Timothy inquired, "Could you please explain what is happening here?" "Mr. Barrett, we're not entirely sure either. It's quite surprising that a child like her managed to wander off and hide in this place. Our staff searched the vicinity but couldn't locate her." Timothy's lips tightened. "But she claimed someone was trying to kidnap her." "Mr. Barrett, that's simply not the case. Why would our hotel staff have any motive to kidnap a child? She likely became frightened by our staff and mistakenly

believed they were attempting to take her away.” Timothy shifted his gaze to the tearful Ginger in his arms. “Do you remember who was trying to take you away? Can you describe what they looked like?” Ginger’s crying eventually stopped, and she wiped away the moisture from the corners of her eyes, her eyelashes clumped together with remnants of tears.

With red, puffy eyes, Ginger cast a pitiful gaze at Timothy. “I couldn’t see clearly, but they were dressed like him.” Upon hearing this, Timothy shot a cold glance at Matthew. “You better provide a plausible explanation.” “Mr. Barrett, this is all just a misunderstanding. Our intention wasn’t to kidnap her; we were simply trying to locate her. After all, children her age can get scared and say things that aren’t true.” “I’m not lying!” Ginger protested, feeling increasingly aggrieved. “Please, mister, you have to believe me.” Timothy gazed at her. “I do believe you.” Just then, a striking woman named Lena Kimmel approached. “What’s happening? I heard a child went missing.” Matthew replied respectfully, “Yes, Ms. Kimmel, a child did go missing. However, she claimed that someone from our hotel was trying to abduct her. How could that be possible?” Lena nodded, casting a glance at Ginger nestled in Timothy’s arms. She smiled and stated, “Mr. Barrett, as Matthew mentioned, there’s no motive for our staff to kidnap a young girl.

Timothy realized he wouldn’t get any answers at the moment. He simply walked away, carrying Ginger in his arms.

Once they were gone. Lena’s demeanor shifted.

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

“Ms. Kimmel, none of us anticipated this little girl would be so cunning. She seemed compliant at first. but in the blink of an eye, she disappeared and even managed to hide in a coffin. Who could have predicted that?” “How incompetent! Besides, what’s the connection between this girl and Timothy?” “I’m not entirely sure, perhaps they arrived together,” “Where’s Caleb?” With that, Lena turned and headed toward the basement.

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

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

Meanwhile, Timothy escorted Ginger back to his room.

He settled her on the sofa and gazed down at her. "Were you scared?" Ginger shook her head adamantly. "I wasn't!" Despite her confident assertion, her voice trembled with emotion, and tears shimmered on her eyelashes.

She was quite the tough little crybaby.

Timothy felt somewhat helpless. "How did you get my phone number?" "Mister, I found your business card in the car."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 614-Ginger looked up at him, her smile radiant. "Mister, you're such a kind person." "Why did they kidnap you? What does your mother do?" Timothy inquired, his eyes narrowing.

He was aware that the staff at the Xanier Island Grand Hotel wouldn't simply abduct a child without reason; there must have been something suspicious going on.

Ginger nervously glanced down, swaying her bare feet. "I don't know why they took me." "Be honest with me!" Timothy sensed immediately that she was trying to divert the conversation. He calmly stated, "I don't like it when people lie." Ginger sulked as she replied, "I asked the hotel staff about my dad's room. They said they'd take me to him, but instead, they tried to lock me up secretly." Timothy furrowed his brows. "Weren't you looking for your mom?" Ginger looked at him with teary eyes, wearing a guilty expression. "I'm sorry, mister. I lied." Timothy sighed softly, unable to forget Ginger's earlier comment in the car about having only a mother and no father.

Considering this, his heart softened further. "Give me your mom's phone number." With that, Timothy reached for his phone, realizing Ginger must have given him a fake number earlier.

Approaching timidly, Ginger sat near him, nervously clasping her hands together. "Mister, I want to find my dad!" "You don't need to worry about these adult matters," Timothy reassured her.

He found it puzzling why Ginger's parents, despite their strained relationship, hadn't bothered to communicate their differences to her.

If Timothy hadn't met her today, who knows what danger she might have faced.

Feeling anxious, Ginger grasped his hand and pleaded in a sweet voice. "Mister, if my mommy finds out, I'll definitely get into trouble. She looks very scary when she's angry." "Why did you decide to sneak out then?" "I just want to see my dad once, then I'll sneak back so Mommy won't find out." Looking into her large, watery eyes, Timothy eventually relented. "Are you sure your dad is in this hotel?" "I'm positive. Mommy said it herself!" Timothy reclined on the sofa. "Then why would the hotel staff kidnap you when you asked about your dad?" "I'm not sure either. I'm a very well-mannered and polite girl." Timothy couldn't help but frown. It seemed the issue might involve Ginger's father. Could he be involved in gambling, or perhaps engaged in illegal activities?

Timothy glanced at Ginger, "Do you know what your father does?" "He's a businessman!" It seemed likely that his business dealings were shady!

Becoming impatient, Timothy asked straightaway, "What's your father's name?" He planned to have someone find him.

Ginger quickly replied, "His name is Caleb!" Upon hearing that name, Timothy's usually composed demeanor turned uneasy.

In disbelief, he asked again, "What did you say his name was?" Perhaps their names sounded similar.

"It's Caleb! With a C. Ginger confirmed.

Timothy nearly crushed the cup in his hand. Caleb with a C?

Could it be that Ginger was Caleb's daughter?

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

And she bore such a striking resemblance to Mia!

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

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 615-With that. Timothy promptly ended the call, leaving Caleb with no chance to inquire further.

Setting his phone down, Timothy turned to Ginger, unable to resist lightly poking her round face. "What's your mommy's name?" "Mister, my mom says I can't just tell anyone her name or her phone number." Timothy raised an eyebrow. "And why's that?" "Because she has too many admirers: Mommy doesn't want to be disturbed." Upon hearing this, Timothy's impression of Ginger's mother shifted negatively. She seemed to be a woman who enjoyed dating around.

He cleared his throat and asked, "And what's your name?" "I'm Ginger, four years old, and I'm a Taurus. My favorite foods include ice cream, fruit candies, marshmallows, fudge, chocolate, and tiramisu!" Ginger replied, barely pausing for breath.

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

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

As Timothy looked down at the affectionate Ginger beside him, he couldn't help but notice her chubby face with dimples reminiscent of Mia's. He pursed his lips and asked, "Do you look like your mommy?" Ginger shook her head.

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

Despite her clear resemblance to her mother, she stubbornly insisted that she looked like her father! In truth, she bore no resemblance to Caleb whatsoever.

Even Timothy started considering the possibility that Caleb might not be Ginger's biological father after all. Moreover, there were cases where individuals shared the same name. Ginger couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"My mommy says it's not safe to be too honest outside, or bad people might snatch you!" "Your mommy taught you that?" "Not exactly. My mommy always taught me to tell the truth. I just sort of figured this out on my own.

When I talk silly, it confuses the bad guys, like on TV.” Timothy couldn’t suppress a chuckle: Ginger seemed quite intriguing. He glanced at Heath. “Could you arrange for the hotel to send some food up? Oh, and some extra snacks too.”

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

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

Timothy grinned. “Feel free to dig in.” Ginger reached for a pastry but hesitated briefly. “Kind mister, I’ll just have one, okay?” “Help yourself to as many as you’d like.” Ginger couldn’t resist approaching and taking a slice of cake, holding it delicately as she nibbled obediently, reminiscent of a small squirrel.

Timothy sat back on the sofa with Ginger beside him, holding onto the cake box. Her neatly braided pigtails were slightly undone, with wisps of hair framing her small ears.

Timothy observed silently as she indulged in the cake, frosting quickly adorning her nose and cheeks, giving her a kitten-like appearance. As a bit of a neat freak, Timothy felt a bit uneasy seeing the frosting on her face. He casually passed her a wet wipe.

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

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

Ginger approached him cautiously, her small face tilted toward him as though silently asking him to clean it for her.

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

He awkwardly uttered. "You can handle it yourself." Ginger clumsily placed the cake box down and reached for the wet wipes in his hand, slowly cleaning the vanilla cream from her face.

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

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

Just then, Caleb barged in through the door. "Tim, why did you call me up here? Hey—what's this little thing doing by your side?" "You're the one who's the 'thing' here!" Upon hearing the reprimand, Ginger immediately pouted and turned away, her eyes filling with tears as she glanced at Caleb.

Observing Ginger's tearful expression, Timothy frowned and turned to Caleb. "You have some explaining to do." Moments ago, Timothy had dismissed the similarity in their names as a mere coincidence.

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

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

Hadn't Mia passed away four years ago?

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

Timothy shot Caleb a piercing glare. "She seems to be searching for you. Care to explain?" "Searching for me? That can't be. She must be looking for you. Can't you see the resemblance?" Timothy's expression darkened as he looked at Ginger. "He's Caleb, Are you sure he's the person you're looking for?" "Yes, he's my daddy!" Ginger's revelation left Caleb stunned, causing him to lose his balance and fall off the couch.

His expression resembled that of someone who had just discovered two lines on a pregnancy test. appearing utterly innocent.

After a brief moment, Caleb eventually composed himself. “Tim, she’s not my daughter. It’s impossible!” “She’s here looking for you. How can it be a mistake?” “But she isn’t mine, I assure you.” Ginger couldn’t hold back her tears any longer.

She cried out, her voice a swirl of both anxiety and sadness, “Daddy, is it because I’ve been naughty that you don’t want me anymore? But I’m a good kid! Wah... Her sweet voice was now tinged with sobs.

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

He was completely baffled, his gaze shifting helplessly toward Ginger. “Look, kid, you can’t just claim someone as your dad out of nowhere.” Ginger wiped away her tears, looking pitiful with droplets forming near her eyelashes.

Her voice trembled with emotion, her words tinged with a hint of nasal tone, “But you’re my daddy!” “Which bastard... oh, sorry.” Timothy retracted his foot, his voice calm as he said, “Please don’t use inappropriate language in front of her.” — at Ginger with a gentle expression. “Come on, sweetie, tell me, who told you that I’m your daddy?” “My mommy.” “And who is your mommy?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 617-Timothy, too, found himself somewhat taken aback as he glanced over, pondering who Ginger’s mother might be.

Did she bear a resemblance to Mia as well?

Ginger blinked innocently. “My mommy’s name is Little Fairy.” A moment of silence enveloped the room.

Timothy’s lips curled into a faint smile, Ginger was indeed an unpredictable kid: you never knew what she would say next.

Feeling exasperated, Caleb pressed on, “I meant your mommy’s actual name.” “That’s her real name,” Ginger insisted.

Caleb couldn't help but sigh, casting a glance at Timothy. "What should we do?" Who in their right mind would choose such an unusual name like "Little Fairy"?

Turning to Ginger, Timothy asked, "Did your mommy tell you to say this?" Ginger nodded obediently.

Feeling somewhat helpless, Caleb added, "But if you don't tell me your mommy's real name, how am I supposed to find her?" "But Daddy, don't you remember mommy?" Caleb gazed into Ginger's teary, wide eyes and reluctantly responded. "If you don't tell me her name. I won't be able to remember." With a huff, Ginger muttered, "Meanie!" Furious, she grabbed the half-eaten cake nearby and forcefully smashed it onto Caleb's face.

Caleb let out a startled shout, his vision obscured by the cake covering his eyes.

Reacting instinctively, he stood up and exclaimed, "You little brat, how dare you hit me!" "Jerk, you don't even remember my mommy. I don't want you to be my dad anymore." With that, Ginger reached into her backpack and grabbed a spray bottle, pointing it at Caleb and spraying a burst of mist. The sharp smell of pepper spray filled the air.

Caleb cursed quietly. "Oh shit, Tim, help!" Nonetheless, Timothy remained indifferent. "This is between you two. I have no right to interfere." "But, Tim! She's seriously not my daughter!" Caleb pleaded.

Ginger snorted and marched over to Timothy. "Mister, stay out of this. Just watch how I'm going to teach this jerk a lesson today!" With that, Ginger retrieved a toy gun from her backpack and began firing pellets at Caleb, each one causing a slight sting upon impact.

Caleb scrambled about frantically, calling out, "Tim, please help me!" He was convinced this was the most humiliating moment of his life.

Were all kids nowadays this cunning?

As Caleb dodged, Ginger deliberately tossed a mousetrap onto the ground. Caleb accidentally tripped over it and fell, clutching his leg in pain. "What's all this?" Looking down at him, Ginger replied, "It's a mousetrap." "How does a little girl have so many weapons? Who allows their child to carry mousetraps?" Caleb couldn't help but wonder.

Feeling exasperated, he begged, "Tim, please help! Can't you see I'm nearly getting killed here?" Timothy, too, was surprised. He hadn't expected to find so many different kinds of weapons in Ginger's backpack. Although they were just toy replicas, they still posed a certain level of danger.

However, it was apparent that these items had been tampered with by someone.

Clearly, Ginger's family was not struggling financially.

Turning back to Caleb, Ginger continued to pull out weapons from her backpack, confidently stating.

Tim, stay out of this. This is between me and this jerk." Upon hearing Ginger address him as "Tim," Timothy instantly perked up.

Ginger showed no restraint, speaking with a remarkably mature tone.

Timothy acted swiftly, grabbing the back of Ginger's collar to stop her from tormenting Caleb any further.

Ginger's feet dangled in the air for a moment, unable to touch the ground. She glared at him angrily. "Tim, put me down!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 618-Timothy turned to Heath and instructed. "Take him to the bathroom and get him cleaned up." Despite his initial inclination to step in, Heath hesitated out of fear of becoming Ginger's next target.

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

Seeing Caleb being led away. Ginger felt a twinge of frustration.

She turned to Timothy, exclaiming. "Tim, put me down first! I want to teach that jerk a lesson!" Timothy complied, but he confiscated her backpack.

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

“Timothy, give me back my backpack!” Ginger cried out, jumping up and down on the floor. Despite her efforts, she was too short to reach even his thighs.

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

But she still couldn't reach it!

On the verge of tears, Ginger exclaimed, “Tim, you're being unfair!” Timothy rummaged through her backpack and eventually found an Apple watch. He gently shook it and remarked, “You could have contacted your family with this, couldn't you?” This explained how Ginger had managed to contact him earlier.

At first, Timothy assumed she had a phone, but upon searching, he didn't find one and nearly overlooked her Apple watch.

Ginger suddenly became quiet, pouting. “Anyway, my mommy is always busy with work. I'm just a pitiful little soul that nobody cares about. If my mommy finds out that I sneaked out to find my dad, I'll be in big trouble!” Looking into Ginger's teary, big eyes. Timothy realized that he too had been momentarily swayed by her pitiful appearance.

Raising an eyebrow, he asked, “Which one is your mommy's phone number?” Ginger lowered her head and remained silent.

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

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

She couldn't believe Timothy had taken her Apple watch; the thought of him dialing each number was utterly intimidating.

What if he called Uncle Dominic, Uncle Nathan, Uncle Connor, Uncle Claude, Uncle Jason, or Uncle Liam?

She'd be exposed immediately!

Seeing the mischievous Ginger finally behaving, Timothy settled onto the sofa and pulled out his phone, glancing over at her. “So, what's her phone number?” he asked.

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

take you to the police station.” Reluctantly, Ginger complied and recited her mom’s phone number.

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

“Sorry, the number you’ve dialed is currently unavailable Timothy’s brow furrowed as he regarded her. “Unavailable?” “Mommy’s probably busy with work again, so I took the chance to sneak out,” Ginger explained.

“Don’t you have someone at home looking after you?” “We’ve got a nanny.” And Sage as well!

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

Ginger raised her little hand and vowed, “No, I didn’t. If I lied, I’d end up with cavities from eating too much candy.” Timothy was taken aback, finding himself genuinely intrigued by Ginger’s upbringing.

Just then, Caleb stepped out of the bathroom, leaning against the door frame and grumbling, “I’ve got a question. Doesn’t eating candy always end up causing cavities?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 619

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 619-Ginger rolled her eyes and asserted confidently, “Mommy says if you brush your teeth properly, you won’t get cavities!” Caleb hobbled out, feeling more wretched than he had ever felt in his life.

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

“The heavens did!” Ginger shot back.

“What’s your mommy’s name?” “I already told you. My mommy’s name is Little Fairy.” After a barrage of inquiries, Caleb felt emotionally drained, placing a hand over his chest. “I can’t believe I’ve run into you!” “Well, looks

like you're stuck with me! That's life's challenge for you!" Ginger retorted defiantly.

Upon hearing this, Timothy instinctively glanced at Ginger, his eyes settling on her small, round face reminiscent of someone from his past; Mia had uttered those same words once.

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

B Nonetheless, Timothy never believed it!

He gazed at Ginger standing before him. "Now that you've found the person you were looking for, when do you plan to return?" Ginger huffed in frustration, declaring, "If I had known he was such a jerk, I wouldn't have bothered coming." Caleb was perplexed.

He felt as though he had chosen the wrong day to leave the house!

Timothy spoke in a composed tone, "Which part of Nord City do you live in? I'll purchase a plane ticket and arrange for someone to escort you back." Caleb's surprise was evident as he exclaimed, "Hey, kiddo, you're from Nord City? What's your name?" Ginger arrogantly turned her head. "I don't feel like answering your question." Taking control of the conversation, Timothy intervened. "Her name is Ginger Lane." Caleb pondered her name for a moment, sensing a discrepancy but unable to identify it.

Ginger turned away from Caleb, displaying her evident disdain for him.

Timothy glanced at her. "You still haven't answered my question." With a pout, Ginger replied, "Chesterfield." Caleb found himself momentarily lost in thought. The esteemed Lane family resided in Chesterfield, the capital of Nord City.

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

Timothy swiftly turned to Heath, instructing him, "Arrange the closest available flight for her and send someone to escort her to the airport." Heath promptly complied. After ending the call, he informed Timothy, "Mr. Barrett, due to the storm today, Xanier Island Airport is closed, and all flights are suspended." "When do they expect flights to resume?" Timothy asked.

"It could be as late as tomorrow. We'll need to assess the weather conditions then," Heath responded. Timothy cast a helpless glance at Ginger. "It seems you won't be able to return today." Ginger leaned in closer to him, her voice pleading. "Tim, could you please let me stay over tonight? I promise to behave!" Turning to Caleb, Timothy quipped, "Did you hear that? She'll be bunking with you tonight!" "What?" "I don't want to!" Caleb turned his gaze toward her. "Aren't you here to find your dad? Why don't you want to share a room with me? Do you dislike me or something?" "Hmph, I just don't want to bunk with a jerk like you." With that, Ginger arrogantly tossed her head, causing her braided pigtails to unravel, and her soft hair cascaded down over her shoulders.

Caleb was infuriated.

With pleading eyes, Ginger turned to Timothy. "Tim, could you please let me stay for one night?" Timothy frowned. "I prefer not to share a bed with anyone." "I can sleep on the couch," Ginger suggested.

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

Just then, Heath interjected, "Mr. Barrett, it's time for your meeting with the lord of Xanier Island." Ginger lifted her head and spoke in a sweet tone, "Tim, you should focus on your work. Don't worry about me. I'll wait for you to come back!" Caleb clicked his tongue in disapproval. "You really lack manners, addressing Tim so casually. Does that mean we're now peers?" With her arms crossed in front of her, Ginger raised her chin proudly and continued to ignore him.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 620-After a brief acknowledgement. Timothy rose from his seat and left the room.

He turned to Heath and instructed, "Make sure the bodyguard stays with her at all times and arrange for some food to be sent over." Caleb trailed behind him and whispered, "Hey Tim, where did you find this kid?" Timothy shot him a sharp look. "Isn't she supposed to be your daughter?" "Oh, come on, can't you see who she resembles? There's no way she's mine. If anything, she should be yours. She's the spitting image of Mia." The atmosphere turned noticeably colder at the mention of Mia.

Timothy's expression darkened instantly, and he responded coldly, "If you don't have anything useful to contribute, it's better to remain silent." "Tim, I understand you'd rather not talk about Mia. But let's face the facts. You brought her here because she bears a striking resemblance to Mia, didn't you?" Timothy immediately stepped forward, seizing Caleb's collar. "What are you insinuating?" "I mean, it's quite the coincidence that she's from the Chesterfield district of Nord City, and the Lane family happens to be located there. Plus, her last name is Lane. Don't you find all these connections a bit too peculiar to be a coincidence?" Timothy's grip loosened suddenly. After a pause, he spoke in a subdued tone. "Are you saying that she might be Mia's daughter? And that Mia didn't actually die?" "It's a strong possibility. I mean, you never actually saw Mia's body back then, and the Lane family hastily took it away. Doesn't that strike you as suspicious? And let's not forget, you've been searching for her all these years, haven't you?" "The only reason I've been searching for her is to uncover the truth of what happened back then!" Timothy's eyes betrayed a hint of distress as he left, wearing a stern expression.

Caleb could only sigh, turning to Heath. "Don't you think what I said makes sense?" Heath nodded in agreement. "After so many years of disappointments, Mr. Barrett just couldn't bring himself to believe anything anymore." Ateanwhite, in the luxurious suite, Ginger sat on the sofa. She discreetly pulled out her Apple watch and dialed Sage's number.

The call connected swiftly, and in a hushed tone, Sage spoke, "Hey, Ginger, when you arrive at the airport, just take a taxi to the amusement park.

"Aunt Eva said she's meeting us for dinner, so I used our trip to the amusement park as an excuse to buy us an extra hour." Ginger couldn't help but gasp, her voice tinged with anxiety as she exclaimed, "But... but the airport is closed, I can't come back now." "What should we do then?" "Sage, oh no! If Mommy finds out I've sneaked away, I'm in big trouble." On the other end, Sage couldn't help but furrow his brow. "Aunt Eva is coming: I can't cover for you night." "Sage, you have to help me." "Whose idea was it for you to go to Xanier Island alone? Did you meet that man?" all Ginger pouted and responded sadly. "Yes, I did. But he doesn't remember Mommy, and he doesn't want to acknowledge me." "Did you teach that jerka lesson?" Ginger nodded vigorously. "Uh-huh, I used up all the hidden weapons in my backpack." "So, what are you going to do now? Where are you staying?" "That nice uncle said he could take me in for the night. He seems to know the jerk, but he's not like him at all." Ginger had a daring idea; if only she could persuade Timothy to speak with Daddy.

“Ginger, don’t escalate things. I can’t fix this mess for you this time. You’ll have to explain it to Mommy by yourself.” “But, Sage Ginger murmured as she gazed at the now disconnected phone.

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

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

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

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 621-Timothy confronted Tanner Kimmel, the lord of Xanier Island, with a direct request. “Sell me the reishi mushroom.” Tanner cleared his throat before responding. “Mr. Barrett, you’ll have to wait until the auction to make a purchase.” Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly and inquired, “What are the terms?” “Mr. Barrett, this isn’t a matter of conditions.” Tanner replied.

Caleb interjected, “There’s nothing in this world that can’t be bought; it’s just a matter of whether one can meet that price. Xanier Island has always been open to business opportunities. Are you really going to pass up this opportunity?” Tanner hesitated before responding. “The main issue is that the reishi mushroom isn’t a product of Xanier Island; so it’s being privately auctioned. That’s why it’s not listed in any auction catalogs.” Timothy intervened. “Provide me with the contact details.” “Mr. Barrett, it’s important for you to understand our policy here at Xanier Island. We are unable to disclose client information,” Tanner replied.

Timothy fixed his gaze on Tanner. “How do you plan to explain to me the fact that your sister tried to abduct a little girl today?” Tanner immediately grew uneasy. “Mr. Barrett, this is all a misunderstanding. We would never abduct a little girl, especially not your child.” “She’s not my daughter. To be exact, she belongs to Caleb,” Timothy clarified. “Your hotel needs to offer us an explanation for this incident.” Though he remained composed, his tone carried an undertone of urgency.

Caleb’s surprise was evident as he responded, “Someone from the hotel kidnapped Ginger? Tim, are you serious?” “I wouldn’t joke about something like this.” Timothy asserted.

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

Timothy responded nonchalantly. "It appears your sister has taken an interest in Caleb. There's a rumor that there isn't a man she can't win over." "My assumption is that she overheard Ginger mentioning Calety's name, leading the hotel staff to hide her."⁵ Caleb couldn't help but frown. "Targeting a child is unacceptable. It's rather unfortunate that your sister has her eyes on me." Realizing there was no way out, Tanner forced a smile and proposed, "I sincerely apologize for this. My sister has a rather forceful personality."

"How about this, Mr. Barrett? When it's time for the reishi mushroom auction, I'll make sure my team helps you secure the bid. Does that sound good to you?" Caleb responded casually, "Can't you just sell it to us now?" "I'm afraid I can't do that. It's the private seller's goods, and I don't have the authority to interfere," Tanner responded.

Timothy's tone grew cold, "Give me the seller's contact details." In the end, Tanner relented and passed over the contact information, adding, "Please don't mention that! I gave this to you." With the contact details in hand, Timothy exited the room and instructed Heath to reach out to the seller directly.

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

Caleb let out a frustrated sigh. "Is this seller out of their mind? Even with a generous offer, they're declining. It's not like we're involved in any shady dealings." Heath added, "It looks like our only option now is to bid at the auction." The reishi mushroom was the sole medicine with the potential to awaken Laura, Timothy's expression turned grim, and he spoke with determination, "I refuse to give up."

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

You've been buried in work for years without a break, wouldn't it be nice to unwind a bit?

"I've heard that Xanier Island has invited professional gamblers to oversee the games. Maybe we even join them for a few rounds later." With Ginger still in the room, Timothy promptly declined, stating, "No, I'm not going." could Exiting the elevator, they crossed through the lobby on the ground floor before proceeding toward the accommodation area on the opposite.

Outside, the rain continued to pour heavily.

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

As they approached the door, Timothy's expression soured. "What brings you here?" "I heard about the reishi mushroom auction at Xanier Island, so I hurried over. The airport closed due to heavy rain, so I had to pay a fisherman a hefty sum to smuggle me here. I didn't expect to run into you!" Luna replied.

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

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

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

At that moment, a sleek black Lincoln limousine pulled up outside, its brakes making a slight squeak as it halted at the entrance.

Standing nearby, Luna accidentally got splashed with rainwater from the vehicle, making her already- drenched dress even dirtier.

Just as Caleb was about to speak, the Lincoln limousine abruptly stopped. A team of black-clad bodyguards swiftly emerged from both sides, lining up in front of the car door.

Their demeanor exuded an intimidating presence.

In addition to the imposing bodyguards, a red carpet had been rolled out from the car door, extending into the hotel lobby.

The driver respectfully exited the vehicle and approached the passenger side, opening the door. Stepping out was a figure in black high heels, highlighting slender and elegant legs.

The onlookers held their breath, their anticipation mounting as they watched the woman step out of the car, eager to catch a glimpse of her identity.

She was dressed in a flowing black gown, her dark hair gently curled, and a sparkling diamond necklace adorned her neck.

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

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

It felt as though his mind had been momentarily blanked!

He instinctively tried to approach her, but the bodyguards intervened, leaving him with no choice but to watch helplessly as she walked past.

It took a moment for Timothy to collect himself. He pushed past the guards and hurried toward the woman, calling out, "Mia!" Timothy seized her wrist, his gaze locked onto her features that mirrored his memories, his heart pounding with a blend of joy and incredulity. "It's really you, isn't it?" He was convinced all along that Mia hadn't died!

After tirelessly searching for her for four years, he had finally found her.

In an instant, Mia lifted her hand and delivered a swift, resounding slap across his face!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 623-Timothy's face tilted slightly, and a sharp, burning pain quickly spread across his cheek.

His eyes darted to Mia standing before him, his throat tightening as he said, "This slap is on me. If you're still not satisfied..." A resounding smack echoed as another slap landed on Timothy's opposite cheek.

The atmosphere grew eerily silent.

Caleb and Luna hurried over together, their faces reflecting surprise as they observed the woman who bore a striking resemblance to Mia.

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

There had been no news of Mia for the past four years.

Meanwhile, the Lane family in Nord City had covered up any information, leaving no clues to trace Mia's whereabouts.

Timothy remained oblivious, gripping Mia's wrist tightly as he pursed his lips. "Have you had enough of hitting me?" "Let go of me!" Mia protested.

She looked at Timothy in disbelief, who had seemingly appeared out of thin air. How dare he confront her like this!

With a chuckle, Mia moved closer, grabbing Timothy's tie and murmuring. "Sir, many men are interested in me, but you're the first one who dared to invite trouble. Despite your good looks. I'm not interested in this sort of masochistic play." Upon hearing her words, Timothy spoke in a deep voice, saying, "You don't have to pretend you don't recognize me." Mia abruptly lifted her head, leaving a red lipstick stain on Timothy's collar.

She retrieved her lipstick, wrote a phone number on his shirt, and lightly patted his chest, remarking. "I have urgent matters to attend to at the moment, so I can't engage in these games. Get in touch with me later." Chapter 623 Timothy's face tilted slightly, and a sharp, burning pain quickly spread across his cheek.

His eyes darted to Mia standing before him, his throat tightening as he said, "This slap is on me. If you're still not satisfied..." *

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She retrieved her lipstick, wrote a phone number on his shirt, and lightly patted his chest, remarking. "I have urgent matters to attend to at the moment, so I can't engage in these games. Get in touch with me later." Witnessing her bold actions. Timothy's eyes briefly flickered with confusion. His gaze shifted to her face, where he noticed a beauty mark at the corner of her eye—a feature Mia didn't have.

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

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

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

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

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

Luna fixed her gaze on Mia. “You can’t just leave like this. You’re Mia, right? Tim has been searching for you for years.

“Do you have any idea what kind of life he’s had all this time? And yet, here you are, pretending not to recognize him. Do you realize how painful that is?” Mia felt completely bewildered by the situation. What was happening here?

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

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

As the elevator doors opened, Mia shot Luna a cold look. “Consider yourself lucky. I have important matters to attend to and have no time for this. Step aside, this is your final warning.” Rather than backing down, Luna moved closer and blocked Mia’s path. “You can’t leave until you yourself.” explain Growing increasingly impatient, Mia swiftly grabbed hold of Luna’s hair, leaving her utterly powerless with just one hand.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 624-Mia reached out and patted Luna’s cheek, her crimson lips curling into a cold sneer. “Can’t you... understand With each wo human language?” uttered, she tapped Luna’s cheek.

Luna was left reeling, her eyes widening in disbelief at having been struck.

After releasing Luna, Mia turned and entered the elevator. She glared coldly at the trio outside the elevator, her fiery red lips and commanding presence radiating an air of dominance.

Outside the elevator, Luna cradled her cheek, casting a pitiful look at Timothy. "Tim, I just wanted to intervene so you could speak with her. I didn't mean anything else." However, Timothy remained unfazed, disregarding Luna's words as he simply gazed blankly at Mia inside the elevator.

After four years, she appeared to have undergone significant changes." As the elevator doors closed, Caleb voiced his surprise, "Tim, are you positive she's Mia? Although there's a similarity in facial features, her personality is completely different." Shee even acted assertively and slapped Tim twice!

The old Mia wouldn't have dared to behave in such a manner, would she?

Timothy stole a glance at his palm, contemplating the beauty mark at the corner of her eye. "I'm not entirely sure." He then turned to Heath and instructed, "Assign someone to investigate her identity." Standing nearby, Luna looked distressed as she covered her face. "Tim, whether she's Mia or not, this is too harsh. I just wanted her to explain." Timothy's voice remained calm as he cautioned, "You better not cause trouble. This is Xanier Island, not Bern City." Luna's eyes welled up with tears as she watched Timothy's retreating figure, feeling deeply hurt.

Caleb observed her and commented, "That's just Tim's temperament. Men can act strangely when their spouses are no longer here. Luna, have you booked a hotel room?" "Not yet. It seems like all the hotels here are fully booked. I'll figure something out." Ubunk with Tim." Caleb suggested. "You can stay in my room. I'll bunk Luna bowed her head and walked alongside Caleb, still feeling the sting of the slap. A sense of resentment brewed inside her.

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

+15 BONUS Stepping out of the elevator, Mia's mood soured.

She had come to attend the auction but unexpectedly encountered a man hitting on her in the lobby. gripping her wrist so tightly it turned red.

Mia was unimpressed. "Go find out more about that man," she instructed.

Wade Miller, Mia's butler, tentatively spoke up, "Ms. Mia, why do you want to investigate him?" Had Mia recalled something?

If his memory served him right, the man he just saw was Timothy!

Mia felt somewhat annoyed. "It's obviously about getting even with them, especially Luna, whom I can't stand. Plus, it's boring being cooped up indoors on Xanier Island when it's raining. I might as well have some fun." Wade quietly sighed to himself, but Dominic had been clear. Mia must not have any contact with the Barretts!

At that moment, Mia received a call from home. With a smile, she answered, "Hey, Eva, what's up?" you arrived at Xanier Island? There's something I need to tell you, but please, don't panic.

"Mia, have you "I just got to the hotel on Xanier Island. Eva, why are you being so secretive? What's going on?" Eva took a deep breath. "Mia, Ginger is missing."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 625-"What? Could Ginger have been abducted?" Mia's heart plummeted upon learning of her daughter's disappearance. "Eva, I'm heading home immediately." "No, it's unnecessary. Ginger is currently on Xanier Island." "That can't be. I didn't take her to Xanier Island." Eva coughed softly. "Sage mentioned that Ginger wanted to surprise you, so she went to Xanier Island ahead of time. We couldn't stop her. By the time I realized, she was already there." Mia's blood pressure soared instantly: she couldn't fathom that her daughter had secretly fled to Xanier Island.

The thought of Ginger being in such a chaotic place filled her with dread—what if she had fallen into the hands of human traffickers?

Struggling to maintain her composure, Mia demanded, "Eva, put Sage on the phone. Is this how he's taking care of his sister?" Eva cleared her throat before responding. "Mia, I've already scolded him. Right now, our priority is to locate Ginger. I've sent you her flight information. Let's focus on finding her first." Mia gritted her teeth. "Fine, once I find Ginger, I'll have a serious talk with those two troublemakers!" It seemed that these children had been overly pampered, resulting in their unruly behavior.

Even Eva wouldn't let Mia give Sage a stern lecture.

Upon hanging up the phone, Mia massaged her temples and turned to Wade. "Ginger has arrived at Xanier Island. She'll likely head to the Xanier Island Grand Hotel. Please dispatch someone to find her. We need to locate her as soon as possible." "Okay, I'll get in touch with the lord of Xanier Island, Mr. Kimmel, right away." "Wait, hold off on that. I've had a conflict with his sister, Lena. If she finds out that my daughter is missing at the Xanier Island Grand Hotel, she'll likely try to sabotage it. If Lena gets Ginger, she won't return her to me easily." After some deliberation, Mia pressed on. "Arrange for someone to report Ginger missing, but keep my identity concealed." "Understood," Wade replied, swiftly making the necessary arrangements.

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

She quickly dialed Ginger's number, knowing that she always wore her Apple Watch when she went out. Despite multiple attempts, there was no response.

Mia's agitation intensified. The mere thought of something bad happening to Ginger filled Mia with fear; she knew she wouldn't be able to forgive herself if it occurred.

On the other end of the line, Ginger felt a pang of guilt as she saw Mia's incoming call. Despite this, she couldn't bring herself to answer it.

Sage had just informed Ginger that Eva already knew Ginger was on Xanier Island.

If Eva knew, then it was likely that Mia was already aware too.

Ginger nervously twiddled her fingers, debating whether to answer the call. But just as she resolved to do so, her watch screen went black!

She wondered if it was out of battery.

With her watch seemingly dead, Ginger could only wait for Timothy to return so she could contact Mia. As she waited, a wave of drowsiness washed over Ginger. She realized she hadn't taken a nap all day.

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Unable to resist, she helped herself to another slice of cake. Before long, she found herself dozing off on the sofa, her head tilted to the side.

Returning to the hotel suite, Timothy found Ginger fast asleep on the couch, still holding the unfinished cake.

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

Shortly after, Caleb entered the room, pushing the door open. "Luna's staying in my room. It looks like you and I will be sharing this room for the night." "Shh!" Timothy motioned for Caleb to lower his voice, raising a finger to his lips.

It was only then that Caleb noticed Ginger sprawled on the couch. He couldn't shake the thought of the woman he had seen earlier who bore an uncanny resemblance to Mia. Was there a connection between the two?

Timothy glanced at Caleb and ordered, "Go grab a towel and clean her hands." "Why me? Why can't you do it?" "She's your daughter." "Come on, Tim, let's be reasonable. She's not my daughter."

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

Looking at Ginger lying on the couch, Caleb eventually conceded. He retrieved a damp towel from the bathroom and used it to wipe off the cake residue from her hands.

Putting down the towel, Caleb inquired, "Tim, where is she going to sleep tonight?" The two men exchanged uncertain glances. Despite their business expertise, neither had much experience dealing with children.

Timothy's gaze shifted to Ginger, who was awkwardly sprawled on the couch. Her resemblance to Mia struck a chord with him, leaving Timothy feeling somewhat disheartened.

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

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

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

However, their personalities were entirely different.

The two men turned simultaneously and made their way toward the bedroom. Just before they entered, a muffled thud emanated from the direction of the sofa.

It was evident that something had fallen to the floor.

Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly and headed swiftly to the sofa. There, he found Ginger peacefully sleeping on the carpet.

Caleb chuckled. How has she not woken up yet?" Timothy stooped to lift Ginger from the floor. As he did so, Ginger nuzzled against his chest and made a soft smacking sound with her lips, calling out gently. "Daddy." Finding a comfortable spot in his arms, she soon drifted off to sleep.

Timothy gazed down at Ginger in his embrace, his brow furrowing. "I didn't say I was going to hold you while you sleep." Ginger began to snore softly, her chubby hands clinging to his clothes.

Despite being able to easily move her hands away, Timothy decided not to intervene. Instead, he carefully cradled Ginger in his arms and carried her to the bedroom.

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

Watching the scene unfold, Caleb understood why Timothy had a change of heart. After all who could resist such an adorable face?

Leaning against the door, Caleb inquired. "Is your face still sore?" Earlier in the hotel lobby. Timothy endured two slaps without uttering a word.

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

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

Soon, a sweet female voice greeted him, “Hello, you’ve reached Atlantic Men’s Clinic. Our exceptional team is here to assist you. Please hold while we connect your call... Upon hearing this, Timothy promptly hung up.

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

The long-lost sense of betrayal washed over Timothy as he looked at his reflection in the mirror, his narrowed eyes now tinged with redness.

He was determined to uncover the true identity of this woman!

The following morning, Heath received a call from a frustrated Timothy. “Get a fresh set of children’s clothes ready and bring them here.” On the other end of the line, Timothy’s expression darkened as his eyes fell on the urine stain on the bed. He was certain it was Ginger’s doing.

Being a clean freak, Timothy couldn’t help but feel overwhelmed. He spoke sternly. “Did you seriously wet the bed?”

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

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

Ginger pouted, insisting. “It wasn’t me! It was that jerk who wet the bed and is trying to blame me.” Beside them. Caleb couldn’t help but chuckle. “Ginger, only children wet the bed, not adults. Among us, you’re the only child, so there’s no need to argue.” “I’m not a child anymore. I’m an adult!” Ginger retorted.

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

Caleb removed the blanket, insisting, “Ginger, there’s no need to hide the evidence. You were in the middle of the bed last night, and the urine is on the same spot. It’s quite obvious, isn’t it?”

“It wasn’t me! I promise!” “You’re still a child, who else could it have been?” “I’m not a child anymore. I’m a grown-up. I stopped wetting the bed when I was three.” “And how old are you now?” “Four!” Ginger grew increasingly flustered, clutching the small blanket tightly as her cheeks flushed with embarrassment. She refused to admit to wetting the bed.

Caleb couldn’t hold back his laughter. “You see, at four years old, you’re still very much a child, aren’t you?” “Being four years old doesn’t make me a child anymore,” Ginger retorted, raising her voice in an attempt to prove her maturity.

Meanwhile, Timothy rubbed his temples in frustration. Dealing with children was proving to be quite a handful.

Shortly after, Heath entered with a set of children’s clothes. “Mr. Barrett, here are the clothes.” Timothy glanced at Ginger and instructed. “Please go shower and change into fresh clothing.” Blushing, Ginger climbed off the bed, her feet barely grazing the floor, her toes hanging in the air.

Unable to resist her cuteness any longer, Timothy reached out and lifted Ginger off the bed.

Caleb raised an eyebrow. “Ginger, can you shower by yourself?” “Hmph, I’m a big girl, of course I can.” Ginger replied confidently, grabbing her clothes and dashing off to the Bathroom.

Caleb chuckled in response, finding it hard to suppress his laughter. “Tim, this kid is hilarious.” Timothy shot Caleb a cold glance. “Instead of laughing, why don’t you check your own clothes? They’re just as dirty.” “Oh, shit, when did this happen?” Caleb promptly rose from the bed and cast a glance at Timothy opposite him. “You’re pointing fingers at me, but check the back of your shirt—it’s dirtier than mine. Seems like our little friend here had a mishap next to you!” Timothy’s expression darkened as he quickly removed his shirt, revealing faint yellow stains on it.

Caleb couldn’t resist teasing, “Tim, this just proves that Ginger likes you more. These are all signs of her affection.” “Enough with the jokes,” Timothy snapped, tossing the shirt aside.

Glancing out the window, he remarked, “Looks like the rain has eased up. Has the airport reopened yet?” “Not yet. It appears this storm will persist for several days,” Caleb replied. 1.

Timothy couldn't help but rub his temples. "It looks like Ginger won't be able to leave Xanier Island anytime soon." Caleb spoke up, "Tim, the auction is this afternoon. What do you plan to do about Ginger?" "She came to find you, so you should figure it out yourself." Timothy, too, found himself at a loss for what to do!

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

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

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

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 628-Timothy was momentarily speechless. He quickly picked up a nearby robe and draped it over himself.

Looking down at Ginger, he spoke up. "The heavy rain hasn't stopped yet. Looks like you won't be able to leave Xanier Island for the time being." "Oh, I see. So that means people from outside can't come here either?" Ginger let out a relieved sigh, knowing Mia couldn't come. At least for now, she wouldn't have to worry about getting in trouble.

Looking up at Timothy, Ginger pleaded, "Tim, can I stay for one more day? I'll ask my mommy to give you money later." Timothy couldn't resist pinching her chubby cheeks affectionately. "I have some business to attend to later. You stay in the room and behave yourself. If you need anything to eat, just let the hotel staff know, and they'll bring it to you. And don't go running around." "But Tim, can't I go with you? I promise to behave," Ginger pleaded.

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

Ginger rolled her eyes in response. "Can I go to the amusement park then?" "Sure," Timothy agreed:

He then pulled out a wad of bills from his wallet and placed them in Ginger's small backpack. "Buy" whatever you like. But remember to take Joe with you to the amusement park. And no running around!" "Got it," Ginger replied.

Taking her backpack, Ginger suddenly remembered something and retrieved her Apple watch. "It's out of battery." Timothy glanced at the watch and instructed, "Charge it for her." Heath promptly brought over the charger. Ginger obediently waited by the Apple watch, her feet swinging in the air as she sat in her yellow overalls.

"Tim!" Just then, Luna entered the room, her surprise evident upon seeing Ginger on the sofa. "Who's this?" She couldn't help but notice the striking resemblance between Ginger and Mia.

Timothy elanced at Caleb. "You explain." Caleb cleared his throat awkwardly and replied, "She might, uh, possibly be my daughter." Luna's confusion deepened upon hearing Caleb's words. Ginger looked so much like Mia, how could she be Caleb's daughter? She seemed more like Timothy's child.

Luna felt perplexed. Caleb, are you sure she's your daughter? She doesn't seem to resemble you at all.

And why haven't you mentioned her before?" "Believe it or not, I only just found out myself," "Caleb, are you sure you're not being deceived?" At these words. Ginger shot a look at Luna and spat out angrily, "You're the liar, and so is your entire Upon hearing Ginger's accusation, Luna looked at her with a frown. "Why are you so upset, young lady?

Where are your parents?" "I'm not telling you!" Ginger snapped, turning her back on them.

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

Please stay here and don't wander around." With that. Timothy and Caleb exited the room together.

Luna couldn't help but trail behind them. "Seriously, are you just leaving her here like this? Where exactly are you guys going, anyway?" Caleb turned to her, saying, "Luna, we're heading to the casino on the first floor. Could you keep an eye on Ginger and make sure she doesn't wander off?" Luna was taken aback. "But I don't even know her," she retorted.

Timothy glanced over. "You have some experience with children." "Yeah, Luna, Ginger is around the same age as your son, so just help us out for now. Once the airport is operational again, we'll arrange for her to go home."

Reluctantly, Luna consented. She asked cautiously, "Caleb, is Ginger really your daughter?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 629-As Luna posed the question, she cast a meaningful glance at Timothy. In truth, she still harbored suspicions that Ginger might be somehow related to Mia.

Caleb hesitated momentarily before responding. "To be honest, it's uncertain at this point. Let's discuss it after the auction," Glancing at Luna. Timothy instructed, "Make sure she doesn't wander off." "Don't worry, Tim, I'll keep a close eye on her," Luna reassured.

Standing by the doorway, Luna observed Timothy and Caleb leaving, her smile vanishing instantly.

If Ginger was indeed Timothy's daughter, what would become of her son?

Regardless, Luna was determined to uncover Ginger's true background.

As Luna stepped into the hotel suite, she found Ginger seated on the sofa.

Luna greeted her with a smile. "Hello there, sweetheart. Can you tell me who your mommy is?" Ginger replied. "My mommy is Little Fairy." Luna persisted, "No, I mean, what's her name?" Ginger turned her head away, pouting. "You're mean!" Luna struggled to maintain her composure, but seeing the presence of the bodyguard, Joe Hart, she had to keep herself in check.

"Sweetie, I'm asking for her name so we can find your family. You can't keep relying on others. Asking for your mommy's name doesn't make me a bad person, does it?" While depending on Caleb might not have been an issue, relying on Timothy was out of the question.

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

"My mommy said asking other kids' names randomly is impolite. Only human traffickers do that," Ginger retorted sharply.

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

Observing the Apple watch being charged, Luna inquired, "Does your watch have your mommy's contact information?" Ginger instinctively tightened her grip on the watch, looking at her warily.

Nonetheless, Luna immediately saw through her hesitation and reached out to take the Apple watch. "Let me contact your mother to come pick you up." And perhaps, in the process, uncover the true identity of Ginger's mother!

"No, give me back my Apple watch, you mean lady!" As Luna took hold of the Apple watch, Ginger tried to snatch it back. In the struggle, the watch slipped from their hands and fell directly into a cup on the coffee table..

Luna frowned in response. "This isn't my fault. You were the one trying to grab it, which caused it to fall into the water." "Mean lady!" Tears filled Ginger's eyes as she tried to retrieve the Apple watch from the cup. However, the screen was now completely black and wouldn't turn on.

Luna immediately shifted the blame. "Aren't Apple watches usually waterproof? Why would yours be so fragile?" Ginger swiftly turned and retrieved something from her small backpack, then sprayed it toward Luna's eyes.

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

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

Luna let out a scream as she collapsed to the ground. She urgently called for Joe, who was standing nearby, "Quick, come over here and restrain Ginger! Did you see what she just did?" Joe hesitated momentarily. After all, his instructions were solely to protect Ginger.

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

With a charming demeanor, Ginger approached Joe and spoke in a sweet voice, "Mr. Joe, I need to find Tim." "Um, Mr. Barrett is currently occupied, so you won't be able to see him. Would you like me to contact him for you?" I Ginger retrieved her Apple watch. "I need to have it repaired, or I won't be able to contact my mommy."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 630-Seeing Ginger's tears, Joe eventually relented. "Alright, I'll bring you out to see if we can find a place to fix it." With that, they exited the suite together.

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

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

Every 30 minutes, she attempted to call Ginger, but her phone remained off, leaving Mia unable to reach her.

With dark circles under her eyes, Mia turned to Wade. "Any updates?" "Ms. Mia, the surveillance footage from Xanier Island Grand Hotel for yesterday has been erased. They claimed it was an accident and wasn't backed up, but it seems highly suspicious.

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

Besides, Ginger was only four years old. If she did manage to reach the hotel, where could she have possibly wandered off to?

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

"Also, send someone to probe the black market on Xanier Island to investigate any potential human trafficking activities." Certainly, Xanier Island was a realm where anything could happen, bustling with a myriad of individuals.

Wade interjected with an update, "Our sources uncovered the reason behind the surveillance deletion. It appears that Mr. Kimmel's sister, Lena, has taken an interest in a new man.

“However, when the man’s illegitimate daughter arrived, Lena had the child taken away. To cover their tracks, they wiped the surveillance footage.” An illegitimate daughter seeking her father?

Mia’s unease deepened as she recalled something. “Is that man named Caleb?” Wade was taken aback. “Ms. Mia, how do you know about Caleb?” Could it be that Mia’s memory had returned?

“Answer my question first. Is the man named Caleb?” “Yes.” Mia paused briefly before continuing. “It all adds up. Dominic and the others have always kept me away from Bern City and withheld details about Ginger’s biological father.

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

She must have come to Xanier Island to find Caleb. Damn it! Is Caleb also here on Xanier Island?” Mia’s gaze narrowed, a chill emanating from her eyes. “Take me to find Caleb and that bitch!” “They’re both at the casino on the basement floor!” Mia sneered, “Well, it seems they’re both asking for trouble!” With a cold expression, Mia left the room, an aura of menace surrounding her. Upon reaching the basement floor, she swiftly began scouring the area for her targets, her demeanor resolute.

She wore a purple camisole, paired with a matching loose coat casually draped over her shoulders and the sash loosely tied around her waist. The ensemble accentuated her slender figure while maintaining a sense of modesty.

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

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

What a coincidence.

With a graceful stride in her high heels, Mia approached them, the sound of her footsteps echoing through the casino.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 631-As Mia strolled past, she drew the attention of nearly everyone around.

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

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

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

Timothy couldn't help but fix his gaze on the woman as she drew nearer. Initially, he had tasked someone with investigating her background, but they uncovered nothing.

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

The Mia he knew typically had a more conservative demeanor.

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

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

His gaze darkened as he observed her, feeling irritated by the lingering stares from other men nearby who were drawn to her sexy attire.

Mia paused, quietly looking at Timothy before her, a subtle curl forming on her lips. "who called me last night?" Observing her smug grin, Timothy's throat tightened slightly. "Why don't you take a guess?" It seemed like this man was quite the charmer.

you the one Nonetheless, Mia remained unfazed. Her hand delicately grazed Timothy's face, tracing down to his chin. Timothy reclined in his chair nonchalantly, allowing her to playfully engage with him without protest.

Several men nearby gasped, with Caleb's voice ringing out the loudest.

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

Mia gently lifted Timothy's chin. "Are you Caleb?" she inquired.

"No." Timothy responded, narrowing his eyes in confusion at her unexpected question.

It appeared that Mia wasn't here for him after all.

Timothy couldn't shake off a sense of disappointment.

"Tsk tsk. I've encountered many men like you before. Next time you decide to approach, come up with a better excuse, or else you won't grab my attention!" With that, Mia released her grip and casually stated, "Excuse me, please." If this man wasn't Caleb, then surely the one behind him was.

Timothy swiftly stepped aside, only to find her standing in front of Caleb, her voice dripping with sweetness as she said, "Hello there, handsome!" The air was filled with a chilling tension.

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

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

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

He was undeniably handsome, but he didn't quite match her preferences. The man she had met earlier had appealed to her more.

Had her taste been so off in the past?

"N->o, I haven't forgotten," Caleb stammered, swallowing nervously. How could he forget this woman? She was a spitting image of Mia.

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

Mia placed her hand on Caleb's shoulder. "That's right. None of the men who have crossed paths with me can forget me. Would you care for a drink?" Why did this man seem somewhat unfamiliar to her? Weren't they divorced?

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

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

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

The glamorous dealer, Lena, could no longer hold back. "Monalize, will you ever stop? You're addicted to stealing men, aren't you? This man was mine first!" Upon hearing this, Mia realized that Lena had taken the bait.

Turning her head, Mia flashed a sly smile at Lena. "You witnessed it yourself just now. He was clearly impressed by me. It's just a drink. Why are you making such a fuss? You haven't even slept with him yet. so how can you claim him as yours?" "Y-You shameless woman! Just because you've slept with so many men, you think you're special?" Mia couldn't help but smirk. "Well, that's certainly a step up from your tactics. Resorting to illegally kidnapping Caleb's daughter just to keep him? That's truly despicable." "You... What nonsense are you talking about? I never kidnapped his daughter!" Lena was struck by a pang of guilt. She had orchestrated the kidnapping, but Tanner had covered their tracks effectively, including deleting the surveillance footage.

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

Mia's gaze turned cold as she turned to Caleb, a slight smirk playing on her rosy lips. "Don't believe Lena's lies. This woman can't seem to catch a man, so she resorts to these methods to try to manipulate you." As Caleb caught sight of Mia's smile, a shiver ran down his spine.

He wished Mia wouldn't wear such a confident smirk, especially since he was already under Timothy's intense, potentially lethal stare.

If looks could kill, Caleb would have been dead countless times over by now.

Caleb's mind went blank, and he could only manage a soft "Okay." A flash of impatience flickered in Mia's eyes before she continued, "Aren't you even slightly curious why your daughter has suddenly shown up at your door?" Caleb nervously swallowed. "I don't have a daughter." Upon hearing this Mia Salty understood why Dominic had kept her in the dark about her ex-husband.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mia pracy tumed and followed Lena, her high heels clicking with each step. Her long legs, partially exposed under her robe, were undeniably alluring.

Observing Mia's departure. Timothy couldn't help but frown. He was certain that every man in the room had been admiring her enticing less.

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

Turning to Caleb, he demanded. "Hand it over!" Caleb hastily retrieved the paper from his pocket. "Tim, you have to believe me. I'm innocent. I just met her yesterday for the first time, and I have no interest in her whatsoever!".

"Huh, didn't she give you her phone number? Aren't you going to take advantage of this opportunity?" As Timothy unfolded the paper, he noticed the red lipstick mark on it. He couldn't help but adjust his tie, feeling inexplicably imitated.

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

Nonetheless, as he recalled the call he had made the night before, he folded the paper once more, poured himself a drink, and pondered. "Who do you think she truly is?" truly is?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 633-Upon hearing this. Caleb couldn't resist pouring himself a full glass of wine. "That's a tough question." The woman he had just seen bore a striking resemblance to Mia, yet there was no trace of Mia's personality in her.

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

Suddenly, the door burst open, and someone exclaimed, "You won't believe what's going on! The woman in the bathrobe and Lena are having a showdown. She's quite a spectacle when she's in a fight." "Really? Is it the hair-pulling, clothes-ripping kind? Let's go, we can't miss this!" With that the group of men abandoned their card game and rushed outside.

When it came to juicy gossip, it appeared that men were just as eager as women to participate.

Upon hearing this. Timothy hurried over and indeed saw the two women in a physical altercation, with Lena being the target of the attack.

Mia skillfully tugged at Lena's hair with one hand while gripping Lena's arm with the other, causing Lena to cry out. "Monalize, are you insane? How dare you touch me! This is Xanier Island!

“My brother won’t let you get away with this. He’ll definitely have you sold off as a prostitute!” “Hmph, we’ll see if your brother has the guts to do that.” Mia was growing impatient; she had waited all night without finding any clue about Ginger’s whereabouts.

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

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

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

In pain, Lena cried out, “Let go of me! You’re finished this time. I’ll make sure you suffer like never before!” “Fine, but first, tell me, where is the little girl you kidnapped?” “I don’t know!” Mia touched Lena’s nose and taunted, “Your nose job looks pretty good. If I apply pressure, you might need another surgery.

Lena quickly started sweating, stammering, “P–Please, don’t. I finally got my nose done perfectly this time!” “I can let you go, but you need to tell me where the little girl is.” “I honestly don’t know. Caleb was the one who took her.” Mia looked puzzled. “What did you say?” Was Ginger abducted by Caleb?

Mia swiftly let go of Lena and got ready to find Caleb. As she turned, she spotted Caleb not far away.

Wearing a smirk, Mia approached and asked, “Where’s the kid?” Caleb took a step back, hiding behind Timothy. “What do you want with her?” Mia hesitated briefly before responding. “That’s none of your business. Just give me the child!” Glancing down at her, Timothy inquired, “Do you know that little girl? What’s your connection to her?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 634-Under Timothy's scrutinizing gaze, Mia rested her hand on his shoulder. "Hey there, handsome, what's your last name?" "It's Barrett." "Oh, Mr. Barrett, isn't it? Could you please step aside? I need to have a word with Caleb alone," Mia replied.

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

Timothy furrowed his brow, and Caleb, who had been standing behind him, hastily interjected, "There's no need for a private conversation.

"Whatever needs to be discussed can be done so here. There's nothing we can't address in front of others." Mia looked at Caleb with concern and warned, "If anything happens to Ginger, I assure you, you'll regret it!

Timothy detected the urgency in her eyes; it didn't seem like an act. He eventually suggested, "We can talk in a less crowded place nearby.

Mia agreed with a nod. "Okay." The three of them then made their way to a nearby lounge area, devoid of other people.

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

Timothy continued, "When we returned last night, Ginger was already asleep, so I wasn't aware that her Apple watch was dead. She only mentioned it this morning. It should have been fully charged by now." "Is that so?" With that, Mia pulled out her phone and dialed Ginger's number, but the recorded message indicated the number was unavailable.

She shook her phone and demanded, "How do you explain this?" Timothy's eyes betrayed his confusion. It didn't add up; there had been ample time for the watch to be fully charged by now.

Caleb, too, found the situation peculiar.

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

retorted, "Are you blind or something? Ginger bears a striking resemblance to me. Even a fool could discern our relationship. Do you really need to ask?" Caleb nodded knowingly. "See, I already suspected that Ginger had some close connection with you." Timothy deliberately inquired, "Do you have any photos? Preferably ones with both of you?" Suppressing her anger, Mia found a photo of herself with Ginger in her album. "Here. Can you take me to see my daughter now?" Mia wasn't sure whether these two men were lying or not, at least they knew where Ginger was.

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

The three of them made their way together to the hotel suite upstairs.

In the elevator, silence filled the air, creating an eerily quiet atmosphere.

Caleb instinctively withdrew, eager to make himself as small as possible. He swore he had no connection whatsoever with Monalize, let alone having a daughter of that age.

As the elevator doors opened, Mia spoke anxiously, "Quickly, lead the way." She needed to see her daughter with her own eyes before she could feel reassured.

Timothy led the way into his suite, pushing the door open. "She's in there." As the suite door swung open, Mia hurried inside. "Ginger?" Frantically, she searched the living room, but Ginger was nowhere to be found.

+15 BONUS Suddenby, she heard the sound of running water coming from the bedroom. Could Ginger be taking a shower?

With rmination, Mia strode toward the bedroom and swiftly pushed open the bathroom door. "Ginger.

are you in here?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 635-"Ah-Who are you?" Mia gave the woman in the bathroom a disinterested look before turning and walking away.

Stepping outside, Mia addressed the two men waiting there. "Ginger isn't in the bathroom, but there's a woman taking a shower." Caleb hesitated briefly before stating, "That's Impossible. Ginger was here when we left just now." Timothy frowned. "Call Joe." Heath quickly dialed Joe's number, but there was no response. With sweat beading on his forehead, Heath reported, "No one's picking up." Timothy's expression turned cold. "How Is that possible? Keep calling!" Just then, Mia stepped forward and seized Caleb's collar, her eyes ablaze with fury. "If something happens to my daughter, I-" "I understand, this is a challenging situation for everyone. But right now, the priority is finding Ginger." Caleb glanced at Luna emerging from the bedroom. "Where's Ginger? Didn't I ask you to keep an eye on her? Where is she?" Did Luna not realize that Caleb was about to be reprimanded by Mia?

However, Caleb began to question whether this woman was really Mia or simply someone who looked very similar to her!

The old Mia was gentle, unlike this fierce woman who resembled a tigress.

Caleb glanced at Timothy, silently conveying with his eyes, as if he was saying. "Tim, please help me! I have nothing to do with this woman." However, Timothy ignored Caleb's plea and turned to Luna, eager to find out where Ginger had gone.

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

on her body.

With a hint of grievance. Luna spoke up. "That little girl left with the bodyguard." Mia furrowed her brow, asking. "Where did they go?" Timothy spoke up, his lips parting slightly. "They must have headed to the amusement park." Mia breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that they were just at the amusement park.

At that moment, Luna wore a pained expression as she recounted, "Tim, I initially wanted to have a nice chat with that little girl, but she's just too mischievous.

"She not only sprayed pepper spray in my eyes but also shot me with a toy gun and even scattered mousetraps on the ground. It's hard to believe a three or four-year-old girl could do such things!" Caleb nodded emphatically in

agreement. He, too, had experienced Ginger's antics firsthand yesterday, though fortunately with a cake rather than pepper spray!

Otherwise, he might have ended up with swollen eyes like Luna's.

Mia burst into laughter. "What's the matter? Haven't you met a genius child with a high IQ before?" Seeing the face so reminiscent of Mia's, Luna held back her displeasure and remarked, "I've never come across such a mischievous child before. I wonder how she's being raised to behave so impolitely." "What did you just say?" Mia's expression immediately hardened as she approached Luna. "My daughter has always been well-mannered. She doesn't act out without reason unless provoked. I'm curious, what precisely did you do to trigger her?" Observing Luna's behavior, Mia had a feeling that Luna might have hidden intentions and could be developing feelings for Timothy..

However, for her to mistreat her daughter? That was utterly unacceptable.

Luna retreated a few steps, a trace of guilt fleeting in her eyes. "What nonsense are you spouting? I didn't do anything to your daughter; the bodyguard has been in the room the entire time..

*Clearly, your daughter has a quick temper, reacting with aggression after only a few words. Who knows what she'll grow up to be like—Ah! That hurts!" Luna winced in pain as Mia tightly gripped her hair, skillfully drawing her nearer.

With a cold smirk playing on her rosy lips, Mia remarked, "Using such spiteful words against a beloved kid. You seem to have a sharp tongue, don't you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 636-Luna was already feeling uneasy after enduring Ginger's taunts, only to now find herself firmly grabbed by her hair.

Recalling yesterday's incident in the lobby, Luna instinctively shielded her face, wary of getting slapped again.

Observing Luna's timid reaction, Mia couldn't help but chuckle. "You were so confident just now. What happened to all that bravado?" With gritted teeth, Luna turned toward Timothy, adopting a coquettish tone. "Tim" As Mia's gaze

followed Luna's, she eventually released her grip. "Consider yourself lucky this time. I need to go find my daughter now. If we cross paths again, I suggest you keep your distance." With that, Mia headed straight for the door. She needed to hurry to the amusement park to find Ginger.

After she departed, Luna turned to Timothy with a distressed expression. "Tim, that woman is something else. Her daughter is the most mischievous child I've ever encountered." Caleb scratched his nose. "That kid is certainly a handful, but so are you. I asked you to keep an eye on her, not to get into an argument with her." Luna was surprised. All she had done was ask about Ginger's mother's name. How could that be seen as an issue?

Yet, the worst had happened—Ginger turned out to be Mia's daughter after all.

Luna glanced at Timothy, cautiously asking, "Tim, was that woman really Mia?" Upon hearing this, Timothy responded with a blank expression, "Don't inquire about things you shouldn't." With that, he turned and departed from the room. As Joe wasn't answering his calls, Timothy felt compelled to go and assess the situation himself.

Observing Timothy's departure, Caleb quickly interjected. "Tim, where are you off to? Wait up for me." "Caleb!" Luna called out, a wave of anxiety washing over her. Was Timothy heading to the amusement park as well?

Caleb paused at the doorway, casting a glance back at Ciana. "Luna, you might want to change into some clothes. If you're not feeling well, please don't hesitate to see a doctor." With that advice, Caleb departed as well, showing no inclination to stay and accompany Luna to the doctor.

Luna glared furiously at the door. She had purposefully taken a shower here, intending to voice her complaints to Timothy upon his return.

However, she hadn't anticipated that Mia would reappear with Timothy!

As Luna contemplated the striking resemblance of the woman to Mia, the corner of her eyes twitched with annoyance, and a sense of unease settled within her.

Luna reached out to one of her associates over the phone. "Any developments regarding that woman from yesterday?" "Nothing yet," came the reply.

“But didn’t you mention she has ties to the Xanier Island Grand Hotel? Why is it so difficult to gather information?” “Normally, we’d have no trouble, but this woman’s identity is rather elusive. We have to tread carefully to avoid attracting unwanted attention from local authorities, hence the delay.” Ending the call, Luna felt a surge of frustration. Just how enigmatic could this woman be?

She tenderly massaged her scalp, wincing at the discomfort. Indeed, this was a matter she refused to let slide.

Meanwhile, at the amusement park....

Mia rushed to the location, scanning the area filled with children playing. However, Ginger was nowhere in sight.

Shortly after, Timothy caught up. “Have you seen her?” “No, can you reach the bodyguard?” “He’s not picking up.” Timothy replied, his expression tense.

Mia felt a surge of panic. Where could Ginger have disappeared to?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 637-Mia questioned Timothy, “Are you sure your bodyguard is competent? Would he be bought off and hand over my daughter instead?” “He’s fine,” he answered sternly.

“You swear that under your name?” “Instead of demanding a promise, why don’t we split up to look for her?” She left without looking back. He grabbed her wrist and she spun back while raising her hand to slap him.

But he managed to grab her wrist this time. His eyes were dark. “Give me your contact number. Let’s keep each other updated when one of us finds the child.” Mia, who finally kept her cool, exchanged contact with him.

It was a familiar serial number, which he dialed before but no one picked up the call.

His brows furrowed. “I called you yesterday, but no one answered.” Memories from yesterday crossed her mind and she responded, “The waves were rough and the signal wasn’t stable when the helicopter came.” A phone call wasn’t something she expected from Timothy. Had she picked up the call, would any of these never happened?

Right then, Caleb showed up. “The girl is at the amusement park, no?” Mia shot him a glare. “What an irresponsible father.” She then headed inside the amusement park to look for the child.

Feeling so wronged to receive that comment, he gave Timothy an innocent look. “Tim, would you believe me if I said I really didn’t know?” “Let’s find the kid first.” The crease remained between Timothy’s brows.

After a brief talk, they split up to look for the kid.

Caleb stood at the same spot, his hand stroking his chin as he doubted, “Do I really have an illegitimate daughter?” No, no. He swore that he had never met Monalize before.

Was this a paranormal activity? Or did he travel to another dimension? If this was truly the life of Caleb from another dimension, that would explain everything!

Kids were everywhere in the amusement park, playing, crying, and screaming all at the same time.

Timothy couldn’t adapt to this kind of noisy place initially, especially where there were so many children. They were so loud that his head hurt.

If it were in the past, he wouldn’t have come to this kind of place. But it was different this time. What if Ginger got into trouble?

He felt that he should at least find the kid and get her to her mother safely.

He searched the whole place, but there was no sign of the girl. He was already sweating.

Mia met up with him after her search, seemingly anxious. “Did you find her?” “No.” “Just where the hell is she?” She was on the verge of meltdown.

He cooed, “I’ve asked my men to guard the entrance. We will receive news from them if she goes outside.

If there’s no news from them, she should still be in the amusement park.” “There’s another possibility, that she isn’t here all along,” she added. That would be the worst–case scenario.

Mia couldn't sit still and do nothing. "I have to look for her outside." But she stopped in her tracks after taking barely a few steps. She thought she heard her daughter, but she wasn't sure.

Timothy looked at her. "What's wrong?" "I think I heard my daughter, but I'm not sure." "Where?" She scanned the area. "There!" They came to the mentioned area, where a competition seemed to be going on.

du Citing next to her was the exhausted bodyguard.

A parent rebuked, "Hey little kid, it is the rules that the parents have to participate with the child. That man is not your father, so you don't have the right to join.

"You don't have the right to win the first-place prize either!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 638-"He's right. The organizers should've verified the participants' identity. If anyone can ask for help from outsiders, that wouldn't be fair." "I agree. They must disqualify the first prize winner." Ginger hugged the box tightly, her voice choking. "B-But we won the first place. This is mine!" The surrounding adults glared at her, demanding her to relinquish the first-place prize.

"Ginger!" Mia almost shed tears of joy the moment she caught sight of Ginger. Mia took huge strides and embraced her daughter.

The feeling of her daughter in her arms made her feel alive.

Ginger was first stunned to see her mother. Then, her lips pouted and she cried, "Mommy, I miss you!" "I miss you too. How could you run outside all alone? Do you know how worried I was?" The anger subsided half the moment she found Ginger. She planted kisses on Ginger. "Why are you crying?" Ginger tightened her arms around the prize. "Mommy, we won the first place. This is my prize." "That's wrong, kid! As we said, you're unqualified for the competition. Your win is invalid. We won the first place, so this should be ours." Mia stood up, looking at the family of three, who were clothed in branded logos as though trying to tell the world the brand they were wearing.

The middle-aged woman was also wearing a leopard fur coat.

Mia's eyes sized them up before she responded calmly. "But my daughter won first place. The prize should be hers." The staff explained, "Miss, the objective of our event is to have the parents join with the kids. Your child has clearly broken the rules, so we must disqualify her. Please return the prize to us." Ginger turned around, burying her face in Mia's clothes. She didn't want to hand over the prize.

"Indeed, that is the rule. But you should've filtered out the contestants and informed them of the rules before the competition started.

"Since you didn't say anything when she first joined the competition, that means her participation was accepted. How could you tell her that she's disqualified right now?" Mia's tone carried more weight of solemnity this time.

How could they bully a child just because their parents weren't around?

Convinced by her reasonings, the staff looked at the middle-aged couple. "She has a point." Their son began to throw a tantrum. "I don't care! I want to be the first-place winner!" The middle-aged woman primped her coat, her voice was squeaky. "I don't care! I bought the VIP tickets.

I bet this little kid bought the normal ticket. Are you sure you want to upset us because of an ordinary visitor?" The staff was driven to a tight corner. "for you?" "Why don't we get another first-place prize "No! I want the one she's holding!" What a stalemate.

The middle-aged man stepped forward and ogled at Mia. "Why don't you have your daughter hand over that? The staff can give you a new one." Mia scoffed lightly at his shameless attitude.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 639-Mia didn't expect someone to speak to her that way.

The man touched his Volex watch similarly to how Laura touched her precious jewelry.

It was actually an imitation and yet he cherished it so much.

Mia cocked a brow. "Why should I do that?" "Miss, it must be difficult to raise a child alone. I can give you some compensation in return. How about that?"

“Hubby, why should we give her money? Are you on it again because of her pretty face?” The middle-aged woman lost it.

She took a step forward, glaring daggers at Mia. “Why are you making eyes at my husband? Are you trying to seduce him? Not a chance!

“Besides, don’t come here if you’re poor. This ain’t a place for someone like you.” Mia chuckled and arched an eyebrow at them. “Who would like your husband when he looks like a swine? Oh, I guess you’re an exception.” “Y–You!” “What about me? Speaking of, why are you wearing a leather coat in this hot weather? Do you think that you’re a rich lady or what? Be careful of nightmares now that you’re wearing animal skins on you.” Mia didn’t hold herself back at all.

This was the middle-aged woman’s first time getting humiliated. The fact that so many people, including her friends, were watching made it worse.

Anger got the best of her as she raised her arm to slap Mia. “What gibberish are you talking about, you bitch!” This was Mia’s chance! Since the other party struck first, she could counter as self-defense. But she had to make sure she set up the right example because Ginger was around.

However comes t the middle-aged woman’s hand. Timothy pinned her down with his cold stare. “You have no right to hit her.” Next, he flung his arm and the momentum pushed her onto the ground where she lay miserably.

+15 BONUS Mia turned sideways to look at him. Images fleeted through her mind, but she didn’t know what they were.

Had she met this man before? She couldn’t remember.

Ginger, still in Mia’s arms, beamed widely when she noticed Timothy. “Cool!” Her brisk voice rippled a pleasant influence on his heart and somehow lightened his mood.

He stroked her head. “Did you have fun?” “Yeah! Mr. Bodyguard helped me tons! I won a lot of prizes!” Her comment earned an exhausted smile from the bodyguard. That was exactly how he slowly lost himself in her pleasant chant of “Mr. Bodyguard“.

Timothy spared him a questioning glance. “I couldn’t reach your number.” The bodyguard quickly got back on his feet, explaining politely, “I accidentally

dropped my phone into the water.” “He dropped it while catching the fish for me.” Ginger put in good words for him.

Hearing that, Timothy waved at the bodyguard as an acknowledgment. Considering how happy Ginger was. Timothy spared the bodyguard from the responsibility.

Mia held Ginger’s hand. “Let’s go home. I have something.

talk to you.” “Hold it right there! Who says you could leave?” The middle-aged man behind them questioned, enraged. “You can’t just go off like this! You broke my wife’s bracelet!” The middle-aged woman stood up, limping. “It cost thousands of dollars. Compensate me or I will call the cops!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 640-Mia looked at the broken bracelet, “Do Imitations cost thousands nowadays?

The middle-aged woman huffed, “What are you calling an imitation? This is my wedding anniversary gift from my husband. He bought it from Martiana. No way it’s an imitation!” Martiana? What were the odds? That was actually Mia’s brand.

Mia actually didn’t want to give a fig about the married couple, but her brand would suffer a loss if word about her brand selling imitations got out.

She questioned, “Martiana’s products come with an authenticity certification. Are you sure your husband bought it from the store itself?” The middle-aged man’s eyes wavered for a brief second before claiming. “Yes. I have the authenticity certificate too. This is the real one. It can’t be an imitation!” “Hubby, show them the certificate. Prove it that we didn’t buy imitations.” His fingers scrolled through his phone for the e-certificate.

Mia took a glimpse and memorized the certificate code to share it with her butler to look into the issue.

The middle-aged woman held her nose high at Mia. “How’s that? Are you convinced? Compensate us for the bracelet!” Sneering, Mia responded. “There is a certain way to verify Martiana’s product authenticity. The jewelers will leave a special mark on the internal surface. You can see it with a

magnifying glass.” “Have it your way. I’m not afraid,” said the middle-aged woman confidently.

But her husband appeared relatively unsure. “We don’t have a magnifying glass, though. The authenticity certificate will do.” At that moment, an old man stepped out. “I have one. I can lend it to you.” The adorable Ginger thanked politely. “Thank you, sir.” The old man chuckled, “Not a problem, dear. Happy to be of help.” Mia took the magnifying glass and scanned the broken bracelet. There was no marking.

The middle-aged woman was bewildered while the man accused, “Why must we believe you? What if you 15 BONUS Chapter 640 Mia looked at the broken bracelet. “Do imitations cost thousands nowadays?” The middle-aged woman huffed. “What are you calling an imitation? This is my wedding anniversary gift from my husband. He bought it from Martiana. No way it’s an imitation!” Martiana? What were the odds? That was actually Mia’s brand.

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to be of help.” Mia took the magnifying glass and scanned the broken bracelet. There was no marking.

The middle-aged woman was bewildered while the man accused, “Why must we believe you? What if you were spouting nonsense?” ” Mia faced the crowd. “Is anyone wearing a Martiana bracelet? Could you lend it to us for a moment?” “I’m wearing one.” A lady offered her bracelet.

Mia did the same thing to the bracelet. As she had expected, there was a mark on Everyone was surprised.

She returned the bracelet to the owner. “This is the mark I was talking about. It should be the last three numbers of the authenticity code.” “Yes, you’re right.” Mia returned her attention to the married couple. “Now, do you have anything else to say?” The middle-aged woman st buy it?” couldn’t believe her eyes. “Hubby, did you buy an imitation? Where did you.

“I bought it from a Martiana store! I have the authenticity certificate too! How could it be fake? The barcode on the certificate worked. This is the real thing!” The middle-aged man attempted to save his stance.

The middle-aged woman saw the result of scanning the barcode. “Martiana is selling fake products!” “No. Martiana will never sell fake products.” Mia gazed at him confidently. “As to why this bracelet is a sham, you should ask your husband about it. He must’ve switched the products. To whom did he gift the real bracelet?” He raised his voice. “Impossible! I wouldn’t switch it! Honey, I swear I didn’t switch it. Are you going to believe an outsider instead of me?” Mia happened to receive surveillance footage of his purchase from her butler.

She smiled. “Would you like to take a look at the footage of you buying the bracelet?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 641-Mia showed her phone to the married couple.

The wife obviously realized something and the man charged forward to snatch the phone away.

Mia managed to dodge his advance by moving her phone away. “What’s with the sudden aggressiveness? I’m showing this to your wife.” The humiliation

morphed into a ball of fury. Pointing at Mia's nose, he barked, "Stop driving a wedge between us or you'll never get away with this!" Timothy pulled the man's finger backward, making him cry for help. "Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! It hurts! Let me go!" In the meantime, Mia played the footage for the middle-aged woman. "Here's the truth." From the footage, she could see her husband entering the store with another lady holding hands to purchase a bracelet.

It was the exact same design as hers!

Mia recounted. "Your husband bought it from Martiana, but he gifted it to the mistress. Since you might smell the rat from his large expenses, he gave you a fake one to cover his deeds." Realizing the truth, the middle-aged woman began throwing punches at her husband. "Explain to me this instant! Who's that vixen in the footage!" "Stop hitting me, you feisty bitch! You're too dominating! That's why I looked for another person!" "I'm gonna send you to hell, jerk!" A scene broke out.

Their chubby son said anxiously, "I want the prize!" To his dismay, neither the adults were in the state of mind to bother him, so he confronted Ginger head-on. "Give me that or I'll punch you in the face!" Frightened, she retreated instinctively. "This is mine!" "You only have a mother. You don't have a father! You don't deserve to be the first place!" Her eyes reddened at that and the prize slipped through her arms.

Timothy picked up the item from the ground, dusting it off. His cold eyes fixed on the chubby boy. "Who says she doesn't have a father?" Ginger's eyes lit as she quickly called, "Daddy!" That completely caught him off-guard. His widened eyes looked at her.

In fact, he didn't mean it that way since Caleb was there too. He didn't expect Ginger to call him Daddy!

Still stunned by that, he gulped down his saliva. It seemed like he didn't dislike it either. After collecting himself, he crouched to return the prize to her.

Meanwhile, Mia straight-up went to the boy and said in an undertone. "Soon, you'll become a parentless child too. Your father will abandon you to have children with his mistress." He bawled his eyes out almost instantly.

She didn't think that she crossed the line. The boy was obviously spoiled.

He deserved this for what he had said to Ginger!

After teaching the boy a lesson, Mia turned around only to see Timothy crouching in front of a smiling Ginger.

Mixed feelings churned in her stomach.

The sheer thought of Ginger coming to Xanier Island without her knowledge broke Mia's heart.

Although Ginger grew up with all the love she could get from her six uncles back at home, Mia forgot about Ginger's yearning for paternal love.

After all, her friends had a father but not her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 642-Maybe it was time for Mia to talk to Ginger about this issue.

Mia strode to Ginger's side. Ginger won so many prizes that they couldn't fit in her bag. Mia sighed, "Do you like them that much?" It wasn't like Ginger didn't have toys at home.

"Yeah! I can only have this by joining the event!" Ginger shook a box.

It piqued Mia's curiosity. "What's in there?" "A smartwatch!" The mention of the gadget reminded Mia of something. She gave Ginger a solemn look. "Why didn't you pick up the call? I called you. You even turned off your watch after that. Do you know how worried I was?" Ginger dipped her head low. "It fell in the water. Mr. Bodyguard said that it'll work only when it's dry again.

Timothy asked, "Is the prize a smartwatch?" "Bingo!" Her hands quickly fiddled open the box and she proffered it to him. "This is for you. You're nice!" "For me?" he reconfirmed, flabbergasted.

"Yes! Mr. Bodyguard told me that my smartwatch was fine. Mom would definitely find me, so I wanted to give you a gift." She took out the smartwatch. "It's a match with mine!" Timothy grinned at the pink smartwatch, not expecting her to jump through hoops to get a gift for him.

The corner of Mia's lips twitched the moment she saw the pink gadget. "Ginger, don't you think that pink is unsuitable for him?" "But this is the only color." Ginger pouted.

“It’s fine.” He took it. “Thank you for the gift.” Ginger’s eyes lit up. “Do you want me to wear it for you?” This time, he was taken aback as he didn’t expect her to be this smooth. But he didn’t reject the offer.

Soon, there was a pink smartwatch around his wrist.

Things were getting confusing for Mia. His outfit alone was enough to tell that he was either a rich or a powerful man.

The pink smartwatch didn’t match his expensive suit at all, but he didn’t turn down Ginger’s unreasonable request.

Mia had mixed feelings.

All these years, there were men who tried to approach Mia by earning Ginger’s favor but none of the attempts succeeded.

It was rare to see Ginger to be this close to an unknown man.

Timothy stood up. In a low voice, he said, “Let’s go.” Mia held Ginger’s hand. “You’ll get it from me once we get home.” Ginger shrunk her neck, feeling guilty. Then, she sneakily slid her hand into Timothy’s. She walked between the adults. Her steps were light like that of a happy bunny.

Caleb, who had been waiting outside the amusement park, watched them approaching.

The three of them looked like a family.

That was why he didn’t go up to them when he found them. He was sensible enough to not be the third- wheeler.

When the trio reached the entrance, Mia saw Caleb. He was there, but the lazy bum didn’t enter to look for the kid.

Furious, she stepped forward and kicked him. “Do you think being a father is this easy?” Ginger snorted in disapproval as well. She obviously shared the same notion as her mother.

Hugging his foot, Caleb responded, “Miss, have we even met before?” He couldn’t wrap his head around the situation.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 643-Caleb wanted to clear up the misunderstanding. He couldn't keep getting accused as a bastard, could he? He was innocent!

Mia sneered, "No, and we'll never meet again in the future. Ginger, Let's go." "Okay, Mommy." Before Ginger walked away, she stomped on Caleb's foot with all her might.

His eyes widened. "Even you-" She snorted, "I don't need you anymore, jerk!" The repercussions ahead for angering her were severe. Now, she had made up her mind to have a better father instead.

As an afterthought, she cast a backward look at Timothy. "Bye-bye, uncle!" Timothy smiled and hummed in response.

He watched them leave. If Mia hadn't met an accident four years ago, would her child also be of this age?

To think that Ginger was four years old too. What a coincidence!

A wild guess fled across his head. He chased after them with huge strides. "Wait up!" Ginger turned her head with eyes blinking of curiosity.

Mia didn't have a good impression of him, but he did help her look for Ginger after all so she managed her expression. "Anything I can help you with?" Timothy gazed at her. "What is your name?" She arched her brow.

Assuming that he wanted to know more about her, she brushed her hair to her back. "The name's Little Fairy. Bye!" Then, she left while holding hands with Ginger.

The latter sneaked a peek across her shoulder to wave at him. She didn't lie about her mother's name.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 644-Caleb answered, "We found her and her mother took her back." On top of that, both Monalize and Ginger had stomped his foot! He felt so wronged!

Luna gingerly caught a glimpse of Timothy's expression before looking at Caleb. "Did the kid say anything?" "Are you afraid that she might say something?" Timothy interrogated.

"You're misunderstanding me, Tim. We all know what they look like. I just want to confirm if that woman is truly Mia Bowen. That's why I asked." Her face was pallid.

She feared that Ginger might expose her, which would cause a misunderstanding between her and the men.

She could offer an explanation only after she figured out what happened.

Timothy replied indifferently, "Stay out of this." "I'd like to do something as one of the Barretts. I want to find Mia as soon as possible and get to the bottom of Mrs. Barrett Senior's incident." "Leave!" He suddenly lost his temper, his eyes were steely.

That took her aback, as she didn't expect the sheer mention of the incident would anger him.

Timothy had been acting out of character ever since he met the woman who resembled Mia.

Four years had passed and yet he couldn't forget about her.

Caleb stood up to alleviate the mood. "It's getting late, Luna. You should get back and rest up." Upset, she bit her lip but still she left the room nevertheless.

Caleb gazed at the angry Timothy, his tone sounded helpless as he said, "Why are you angry? Didn't you decide to stay to confirm whether that woman is Mia or not?" Timothy walked to the wine chiller and poured himself a glass of wine. He hadn't been consuming alcohol because Ginger was around.

"Give me a glass of wine too, Tim." "Do it yourself." Timothy stood before the floor-to-ceiling window while holding a glass of wine.

The somber sky dawned upon the sea as the waves rolled. The surface was serene without any boats or ships.

Caleb walked up to him. "We still have time, Tim. I know Luna has put her foot in her mouth. I bet what happened to Mia that year wasn't an accident." Hearing that, Timothy downed his glass of wine in one go.

"The auction tonight is the main reason we came here. There's no room for mistakes," Caleb reminded.

Timothy's fingers tightened around his wine glass. "I know." "What the fuck? What are you wearing on your wrist, Tim? We've been friends for years and I

didn't know that you're into this kind of thing!" Timothy dropped his gaze onto the pink smartwatch on his wrist, which reminded him of Ginger.

He smiled. "It's a gift from your daughter." "Although she's not really my daughter, she gave you a gift but not me? I don't get her." Caleb was bitter about it.

"Whenever you can't figure out something, it's time to reflect on yourself." "Personality-wise, I'm better than you, though." Timothy caressed the smartwatch. He couldn't put a finger on the strange feeling swelling in him.

At the same time, Mia was sitting on the couch in a different room.

Mia was listening to Ginger's recount of her exploration. Ginger gesticulated to give Mia a better picture of it.

Her six brothers' faces were shown through the monitor.

When they heard that Ginger was found, they urged Mia to make a video call so that they could see Ginger.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 645-Mia stared at Ginger, who was found after going missing. The latter didn't show a tinge of fear, Instead, she was all excited.

Helplessness seeped into Mia.

She thought her brothers would tell Ginger off during the video call, but to her dismay, her brothers were wreathing in smiles while babying Ginger.

Ginger flashed a sweet smile. "Uncle, don't you think I'm super?" Dominic nodded proudly. "You are super! You took a ride on a helicopter at such a young age.

"Yup! Ginger's the best!" "Ginger, you've been away for days. Do you miss me?" asked Connor.

Ginger nodded. "Yes, I miss you very much!" Her brisk tone melted his heart. He expected nothing less from his niece. She was overloaded with cuteness!

Sage, who was sitting next to Eva, asked Mia, "Is Xanier Island fun?" "It is, but it's pouring here." "Be careful." A tinge of envy colored his eyes.

Noticing his disappointment, Mia promised, "I'll take you here when the weather is good." He nodded. "Okay, Mommy." Due to the preterm labor, the twins were born weak, especially Sage. Mia was crestfallen for a while back then.

His body had been weak since he was born. His allergies could go on like a list, especially when it came to seafood.

That was why she didn't dare to bring him to beaches. She feared that the salty scent from the seashore would give him a shock due to allergy.

The sensible Ginger read the room and waved her hand. "Sage, Uncle Dominic, Aunt Eva, Uncle Nathan, Uncle Connor Uncle Liam, bye-bye!" Mia then ended the video call, her mood was down.

Ginger came up to her and said in an undertone, "Mommy, I won't run away without your permission anymore. I'm sorry.

"You always say you don't want to travel far. Is it because Sage can't travel far?" Mia didn't expect the trip to Xanier Island could turn Ginger into a happy bunny.

Ginger was all jumping and dancing as though they had come to a utopia.

"Mommy, Sage can't go anywhere. If I can go, but he can't, he'll be sad. I don't want to make him sad." Ginger was so understanding that it warmed Mia's heart.

Mia hugged Ginger. She actually thought of teaching her daughter a lesson after the video call, but she couldn't bring herself to do it now.

Right then, the butler showed up to serve them food.

"Hi, Grandpa Wade," Ginger greeted politely.

"Hello, Ms. Ginger." A wave of relief washed over Wade Miller when he finally saw that she was safe and sound.

If something happened to her, Xavier Island would've been turned upside down.

Ginger slid out of Mia's embrace to scurry to the serving trolley. As if she had done it many times, she picked a dessert and went back to Mia again. "Mommy, have this. This is delicious." "How do you know that?" Mia glanced at the dessert.

"Because I've eaten all of them before." Ginger instantly covered her mouth. It was a slip of the tongue.

Mia narrowed her eyes. "Tell me, what is there that you haven't told me?" "Mommy, that nice uncle called for room service." "You mean Mr. Barrett?" "Yup. He brought me from the airport to the hotel."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 646-Mia was surprised to learn that Timothy wasn't actually that spiteful, although he was friends with Caleb.

Still she couldn't shake off the feeling that she had met him before. She just couldn't remember.

"Mommy, when will my watch be fine?" Ginger took out the watch that fell into the cup.

The bodyguard ensured her that it would function again once the water dried out.

Mia took the watch. "How did you drop it into the cup?" "The bad lady wanted to steal my watch and it fell into the cup." Ginger balled her fists angrily when she brought it up.

Mia knew that Ginger was referring to the pretentious lady right away.

She handed it to Wade. "Fix it." Ginger's eyes didn't leave her watch for one second. She stood on her toes, requesting, "Grandpa Wade, could you make it quick?" "Don't worry, Ms. Ginger. I'll return it to you as soon as I have it fixed." He walked away with it.

*Are you in a rush to use it? I never see you cherish it so much." Mia sat behind Ginger to tie her messy hair into pigtails.

Ginger was happy with her new hairstyle. "B-Because I want to call that nice uncle." "You like him that much?" Ginger beamed. "He's nice! Mommy, can I

change my father?" Ginger's secret trip to Xanier Island was actually a search to look for Caleb, and Mia knew that.

The glint in Mia's eyes dimmed. "Didn't I say that it's the same as having six uncles? Do you regret it?" Ginger pouted, "B—Because I'm curious. I don't want that guy to become my father. I want that nice uncle to become my father." Mia was amused. This was the first time Ginger took a liking to a man.

Smiling, Mia promised, "Okay. I'll win his heart and make him your father." As long as it was her daughter's wish, she would do anything in her power to grant it because she owed too much.

At night, Timothy and Caleb entered the auction with a mask. All the guests were wearing masks because this was an illicit event.

There were a lot of underhanded items on the auction, so the masks could save them from trouble.

Timothy had a nice spot in the middle of the front row.

When he seated himself, a scrutinizing gaze caught his radar. He scanned the area but failed to notice anyone suspicious.

Everyone was wearing a mask, so it wasn't easy to recognize the people there.

Suddenly, a woman in a white strap dress showed up in the crowd. Her sexy attire drew the attention of many.

Soon, she walked up to the men with a smile. "Can't recognize me already?" Caleb recognized the voice. "Luna?" "Yeah, it's me." "You look good today," Caleb complimented.

Despite that, he found it strange because she normally dressed conservatively.

Why the sudden revealing outfit?

Timothy neither gave a reaction nor a word.

At that moment, a commotion surged at the entrance.

A lady in a striking red cocktail dress made her way into the venue. The red garment struck a pleasant contrast with her fair skin.

Almost all of the men present had their eyes on the gorgeous lady.

Timothy's eyes narrowed. 5 It was her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 647-fTimothy recognized the woman in red at first glance.

Following that, another kid in a red cocktail dress showed up in pigtails, looking bright and cute.

Holding Ginger's hand, Mia headed to a private lounge on the second floor. The view was better there and the rooms were catered for the regulars.

Timothy watched her vanish from his sight.

The surrounding men were still gushing about her figure and some of their words crossed the line.

Timothy's swept his gaze in their direction. His gaze was so scary that it zipped their lips almost instantly. They didn't say anything further.

Timothy withdrew his gaze. While staying in his seat, he eyed the private lounge on the second floor again.

Luna, who was sitting behind him, happened to notice his gaze. It irked her. Luna had an inkling of that woman's background.

According to the sources, that woman was Monalize, a regular at Xanier Island.

She normally hung out with men. People had lost count of the number of men she hung out with.

Irritated, Luna looked at Caleb. "Caleb, I heard something about that woman when I was on my way here.

Do you want to know?" "Fancy me. What did you hear?" "She seems to be a regular at Xanier Island. This place is known for its male hosts. She selects

different men for a company for every visit. She's popular because she's generous with money." She sneaked a peek at Timothy to observe his expression, but the mask was covering his face.

Caleb asked, "That's it? Nothing more? Nothing about her hometown or real name?" She replied slowly, "I haven't heard anything about that, but I've heard that her personality is different from Mia Bowen's. I don't think she's Mia Bowen." Timothy finally piped up, but in a steely voice, "Mia Bowen, Mia Bowen. Can't you address her respectfully?" Feeling wronged, she retorted, "Do I have to call her Mrs. Barrett? You're divorced, though." "Shut up! If you're going to keep this up, you might as well return." His patience was running thin.

Luna kept quiet despite the frustration boiling in her.

Caleb gave her a helpless look. "I told you not to stick your nose in it and not to ask questions. Forget it. Let's focus on the auction." Instead of fighting back, Luna let the conversation end. She couldn't help but look at the second floor.

Was there something magical about that face? Why was Timothy attracted to Monalize despite her bad reputation?

The auction would commence at any moment now.

The curtains in the private lounge were drawn. Mia was on the couch overlooking the view on the first floor.

Her gaze landed in Caleb and Timothy's direction.

Ginger tiptoed. "Mommy, is Mister here? Where is he?" "The middle seat on the third row, wearing a black and white mask." "Oh, I saw him. Can I call him later?" Ginger showed her pink wristwatch, which was repaired.

Mia swirled a glass of champagne. "If you want to. I wonder what is he going to buy from here." At that moment, Tanner knocked on the door and entered the room. "Ms. Lane, I'm terribly sorry. I didn't know that she's your daughter. Here's an apology gift. I hope you'll have a wonderful stay here." He felt his life shaved off by ten years the moment he learned the news of Ginger going missing.

Fortunately, Ginger was safe and sound. Otherwise, the Lanes would've turned the whole island upside down.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 648-Mia wore a solemn expression.

It seemed like Dominic had personally contacted Tanner after learning the news of the attempted kidnap.

Otherwise, Tanner wouldn't offer an apology this quickly.

She merely spared a fleeting glance at the gold bars brought by Tanner.

She returned her attention to Ginger. "Anything you'd like for an apology gift?" "Can I request for anything?" Ginger asked.

Tanner quickly explained, "Yes, as long as I can afford it." Tilting her head, Ginger gave it a serious thought. She raised the bidding number. "I want this." He paused and gazed at Mia, unable to understand Ginger's words.

Mia stroked Ginger's hair. "If my daughter raises the number, could you give her the item?"

"Not a problem." A weight lifted off his chest.

The items on auction were worth more or less the same as the gold bars. If Ginger took a liking to something worthless, he wouldn't lose anything!

He quickly left, and the room became silent.

"Mommy, why is that uncle so happy?" Ginger was curious.

"Because he thinks that it's his win, but that won't last for long." Although Mia wouldn't intervene in Ginger's decision, the latter had high standards because she had seen a lot of things since she was young.

Mia looked at the guests on the first floor. "The auction is starting soon. You can buy anything you want." The next thing she knew, Ginger shoved the bidding number into her hand.

“This is a gift from me to you, Mommy. You can buy anything you want!” Ginger declared proudly.

Feeling touched, Mia hugged Ginger and showered her with kisses. “There’s nothing that I 1/2 want. You can make any purchases as long as you like them. I’m not angry anymore!

How could she be angry when her daughter was this good at making her happy?

*15 BOWLS A tracker was inserted into Ginger’s watch so that Mia could know her whereabouts nend time. However, it was a secret from Ginger.

Soon, the auction started.

Caleb took an interest in a necklace and began bidding, His competitors backed down in no time.

When he thought that it was his win for sure, someone else raised their number. “60 thousand dollars.” “Okay, someone from the second floor is bidding it for 60 thousand dollars. Is there more?” He clenched his teeth. “65 thousand dollars.” “66 thousand dollars.” After calling her bid, she looked at Caleb, the “ex–husband” she frowned upon.

He knew that Monalize was doing this on purpose. He felt helpless. “Tim, she’s doing this on purpose, isn’t she?” “Well, anyone can tell.” Timothy shifted his gaze onto the second floor and happened to see a small head bobbing around behind the glass.

She wasn’t tall enough for him to see her, so he could only see her head.

└π In the end, the necklace Caleb liked belonged to Mia.

Still unable to accept his defeat, Caleb began to make a bid when the next necklace was auctioned.

As he had expected, Mia raised her number at the end again.

“And here begins my revenge arc.” He sounded a tad excited.

Timothy calmly commented, "Don't play with fire." "Don't worry, I've never lost once in this game." Caleb began to compete with her. When he was going to give up, she gave up first!

At the end of the day, he spent one million dollars on something he didn't like. Timothy smirked, "Congratulations on your first loss in this game."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 649-Caleb's ego took a blow.

The question was—why was he the victim?

Caleb had nothing to do with Mia and Ginger. Only Mia, according to the men's guess, might he something to do with Timothy.

Caleb's frustrated expression lightened Mia's mood.

Ginger tiptoed and witnessed how Mia taught her irresponsible "father" a lesson.

Nice job, Mommy! This shouldn't be the end of it. There should be a part two!" she cheered.

"He's not that stupid to take the bait twice." Mia had no intention of fooling Caleb again either.

Caleb completely lost his mood. His spirits were low for the rest of the auction. Nothing seemed to pique his interest anymore.

Mia's spending habit provoked jealousy in Luna. Compared to Mia, who could spend as much as millions so easily, Luna couldn't even spend 100 thousand dollars at the auction.

Luna spoke to Caleb, who was sitting in front of her, "Caleb, why don't you clear things up with the lady on the second floor? What if she keeps picking on you? That won't do." "You think I haven't done that yet? It'll only work if she believes me!" "Why does she think that you're the father of the kid?" She couldn't figure out the answer to the question.

He sighed, "Who knows? I'll ask her again after the auction." He could never take the blame for anything. If Ginger was really his daughter, he would surely take responsibility.

The official auction ended. Now, it was time for the additional items for the second round auction. From the second floor, Mia scanned the additional items for bidding. Her eyes fixated on the reishi mushrooms. "That's up for bidding too? No wonder so many people stay after the official auction." The second round was generally a private auction, in which the host wouldn't be responsible 1/3 for any shams found.

Therefore, fewer people would join the second round.

Mia looked at the two men on the first floor. They hadn't left.

Were they coming after the reishi mushrooms as well?

Ginger climbed onto a stool to take a view of the first floor. "Mommy, Mister hasn't gone." "Yup. The auction is ending, Ginger. If you don't have anything to buy, you'll waste your apology gift." Even if Ginger were to buy shams, Mia wanted Thanner to suffer a huge loss.

"But I haven't seen anything that I like." Mia suggested, "Buy the most expensive one then." Then, the second round began.

Not many people competed for the first few items. When the reishi mushrooms were taken onstage, many people began to pay attention.

The auctioneer introduced the item, "These are precious reishi mushrooms. The initial bid price is one million dollars." "1.5 million dollars." "Two million dollars." The bidding soon reached up to a staggering five million dollars.

Right then, Timothy raised his number. "10 million dollars." The bid price stunned everyone.

That was two times the previous bid price! It was mind-blowing to see someone bid such a high price.

Mia was amused when he bid that much. "He really came here for the reishi mushrooms." "Mommy, is his family sick?" "I'm sure, but that is possible." People mostly purchased reishi mushrooms to treat an illness.

2/3 Ginger frowned, "Mommy, this seems to be the most expensive item. But should I compete with Mister?"

Mia looked at her daughter. An idea flashed across her mind. “Ginger, do you know how you can leave a deep impression on him?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 650-The naïve Ginger shook her head.

Mia smiled. “Steal the thing he wants and he’ll remember you forever.” “B–But–” No buts. You’re going to give him the reishi mushrooms as a present anyway. It’s the same. He’ll be able to save ten million dollars too! Isn’t that great?” Ginger thought that Mia had a point and so she quickly raised her number to be noticed by the auctioneer.

The auctioneer saw the special number and knocked down the hammer. “Sold! Congratulations to the guest on the second floor. The reishi mushrooms are yours.” A tumult broke out.

Furious, Caleb sprang to his feet. “What’s going on? I thought the bidders have to bid a price and three chances are given to others before the bid ends, no? You knocked down the hammer way too fast. This is not fair!” People are joining in the protest. “It is indeed unfair.” Timothy looked at the second floor, his eyes met Mia’s. She was propping her chin while smirking triumphantly.

His expression was gloomy as he began to think about what was she up to.

Luna stood up too. “Can the guest on the second floor pay ten million dollars?” She didn’t believe that Monalize had that much money.

Ten million dollars was an astronomical figure!

The auctioneer mocked, “Miss, the guest on the second floor is our VVIP on Xanier Island. Of course, she can pay that much.” The mockery made her feel awkward as she sat down stiffly. Her hands clutched onto her dress.

With a wounded pride, she couldn’t suppress the jealousy in her anymore. Was Monalize really that rich?

The reishi mushrooms could treat Laura and wake her up. When that happened, Luna 1/2 +15 BONUS wouldn’t be able to cover the things she did anymore!

The protest was in vain. Caleb looked at Timothy, "What should we do?" They thought that things were going smoothly, yet Ginger got in their way. How unlucky!

Timothy reciprocated solemnly, "Think of something else." "Tim, that woman must be targeting me. I'll explain to her later. I will help you get the reishi mushrooms back no matter what it takes," promised Caleb.

He figured that that was the reason behind Monalize's intervention. Otherwise, why would she suddenly cause them trouble?

Except for the necklace and the reishi mushrooms, she didn't purchase anything from the auction today.

It was obvious that she was picking on them.

"Let's go." Timothy rose from his seat.

Since someone else had purchased the reishi mushrooms, there was no need to stay here anymore.

Caleb quickly said, "Let's head to the second floor and talk to them." Timothy shared the same notion.

Nevertheless, it was fortunate that the winning bidder was Monalize and Ginger. The men still had a chance to get the reishi mushrooms.

Luna watched their backs. Gritting her teeth, she followed them too.

Just what was she plotting? Luna wanted to know.

By the time they reached the second floor, however, the private lounge was empty.

Caleb huffed, "Fuck! They're gone! They knew that we were coming." Timothy overlooked the first floor, his eyes were dark.

Soon enough, the sound of high heels clicking could be heard from the end of the corridor.

Mia, holding Ginger's hand, came up to them. Mia arched her eyebrow at them. "What a coincidence."

