

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 651

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 651-Mia and Ginger went to Tanner to redeem what he promised in case he would take his word back and trick them.

Timothy's gaze darted to the box in Ginger's arms. The reishi mushrooms should be in there.

He offered, "I need the reishi mushrooms. Name a figure.

Ginger grew guilty. When she was going to say that it was a present for him, Mia preempted, "Sorry, but they're sold to us. It's not for sale and we don't need money." Unable to contain his emotions anymore, Caleb stepped forward. "If there's anything, you can just come right at me. Tim needs the reishi mushrooms to treat someone. I hope you can understand our situation. Let's get along." Mia stomped on his foot. "Who wants to get along with you, jerk!" She didn't want to waste her time here. When she was going to leave with Ginger, Luna blocked the way.

Standing by the stairs, Luna said, "Ms. Monalize, the reishi mushrooms are important to Tim and this is between you and Caleb. You shouldn't drag outsiders into the fray.

"With all due respect, you're being very rude. This is not a good example for kids." Mia's expression darkened instantly, she turned to look at Ginger. "She was the one who stole your smartwatch, wasn't she? And made it fall into the cup." Ginger nodded. "Yeah! This is the bad woman! She even told me not to stay by Mister's side so shamelessly!" Luna's visage shifted. "It was for her own good. After all, It's bad to depend on men." Mia chuckled, "Since when did you have the right to educate my daughter? Do you know how worried I was when I couldn't reach her? You're the one to be blamed for that." She marched a step forward and continued, "I haven't settled the scores with you, but you've just offered yourself to the lion's den." Fear was instilled in Luna. Still, she feigned confidence because Timothy was around. "It was an accident. I didn't expect it to turn off when it fell into the water." "Oh, I see." Mia stretched out her arm, and with one push, Luna began to roll down the stairs. 1 1/2 The white strap dress on her was torn and her underwear was revealed as she sprawled on the ground.

Caleb stormed down the stairs. "What are you doing!" Mia clapped her hand off, watching the duo from above. "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. This is my way of doing things.

"My daughter went missing because of her. I'm just teaching her a lesson. She won't die." A surge of rage rushed in him. Quickly, he took his coat off for Luna. "Are you alright?" She shook her head. Every part of her body hurt. She gave Timothy a pitiful look with teary eyes. "Tim..." He coldly responded, "You do owe the child an apology." Dread stole the color from her face. How could he say that she was at fault when she was already like this?

Mia cast an approving glance back at him, her eyebrows shot up. "Forget about the apology. Let's call it even since I've taught her a lesson." She descended the stairs while holding Ginger's hand. Luna was still blocking the no intention of backing off.

However, Mia didn't take the woman seriously at all.

She raised her leg without a second thought, ready to stomp her heels on Luna.

son way, with

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 652-Caleb was quick enough to pull Lama over. The heel attack would've resulted in a bloody scene!

Mia and Ginger left without looking back. The spectators remained watching. No one offered a hand.

Lana was fuming in anger. "Caleb, I just wanted to help the kid contact her family. I didn't mean anything else!" "I know. Now, get up first. Don't sit on the floor." Caleb helped her up.

He didn't expect Monalize to be that feisty!

Timothy spared a glance at Luna when he took the flight of stairs down. "You should go to the hospital." Luna's eyes lit up in hope. "Tim, hear me out. I can explain." "You know what you did. The bodyguard witnessed everything. Do you want to confront him?" His tone was a tad impatient.

She finally zipped her lips. She regretted not covering her tracks better.

Caleb gave a baffled look.

Luna quickly made up an excuse. "I was anxious at that time. I saw her as my daughter and scolded her." He sighed, "Why did you do that? That little brat is not easy to deal with." Even he himself suffered from Ginger's antics.

At that moment, a staff approached Timothy. "Ms. Monalize told me to inform you that you can meet her at her room tonight if you want the reishi mushrooms." The staff handed over a card key with the room number written on it.

Caleb's eyes became mischievous. "Seems like she has taken an interest in you, Tim." Luna couldn't help but mention, "I thought she had a kid with her. How could she invite a man to her room so casually? That's a bad example for kids." Caleb remained silent. Whether it was to find out who Monalize was or to get the reishi mushrooms, they had to keep in contact with her.

1/2 Right then, a stranger chimed in. "Dude, If you don't want it, you can give it to me." Timothy shot a glare at him before keeping the key card.

The glint in Lima's eyes dimmed. However, there was nothing that she could do because her whole body hurt!

She bet everything she had that Monalize wasn't Mia Bowen.

Mia and Ginger returned to their room. Ginger seemed to be in a low spirit.

Mia noticed immediately and asked, "What's the matter." "Mommy, do you think Mister is angry? I stole his stuff. Will he see me as a bad kid?" "No, he won't. He will only have a deep impression of you." Mia understood this kind of man like the back of her hand.

Ginger placed the box atop the table. "When can I give him the present?" "There's nothing to rush. I'll put him on a test tonight to see if he's qualified to be your father or not." Ginger nodded obediently and spun to grab her smart watch. She couldn't wait to share the good news with Sage. They might have a father soon!

Wade, who had been watching them, was at a loss for words.

Was this fate or an unfortunate destiny?

After four years, Mia bumped into Timothy nevertheless.

First, he was the one who took Ginger to the hotel safely. Second, he was the one who rescued Ginger when someone attempted to kidnap her.

What were the odds? Was it because blood was thicker than water?

After contemplating, Wade made up his mind. “Ms. Mia, I have something to tell you.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 653-Mia opened her suitcase, wondering what she should wear for her date later that evening. Her eyes ran through her options as she replied to Wade, “What is it?” “Ms. Mia, Mr. Dominic told me to inform him when you meet your ex-husband.” Her hands paused. “Why are you telling me this?” “Because I respect your decision.” That answer elicited a smile from her. “You sure have a way with your words. Don’t worry. I’m not interested in my ex-husband. Dominic is just worried that I might lose control of my emotions when I meet my ex-husband. Look at me now. I’m completely fine.” Four years ago, she managed to narrowly avert losing her babies in an accident, albeit at the cost of her memories with Timothy.

A sigh escaped from Wade. There was something he hadn’t said “You’ve got the wrong person, Ms. Mia. Mr. Barrett is your ex-husband!” She noticed his troubled expression. “You’re overthinking. You can contact my doctor. Ask him if I’m doing good lately.” He figured that it was a good idea. Leaving them alone, he immediately contacted Ryan Grayson, the psychologist in charge of Mia’s case.

Wade recounted the whole situation.

“You mean she took the wrong person for her ex-husband?” Ryan’s voice was deep.

“Yes, should I tell her the truth?” “No, for now. Let’s take a desensitization experiment. I was worried that Mia meeting Timothy would awaken the memories I sealed through hypnosis. If she doesn’t remember, let it be. If she remembers, you don’t have to do anything either.” Wade sighed, thinking that

Mia shouldn't have come to Xanier Island. However, what was done was done. Mia would surely come here because Ginger sneaked to the island.

Was it all destiny?

Back in the room, Mia had chosen which dress to wear. After getting changed, she highlighted her features with makeup.

1/2 Ginger's light step carried her to her mother. "Wow! You look so pretty, Mommy!" Mia stroked Ginger's head. "Stay in the room. Now, it's time to test whether that man is qualified to be your father." "Okay, I'll be waiting for you, Mommy!" Stepping in heels and holding her bag, Mia breezed out of her room.

She strode to the other room while humming.

Inviting a man to her room?

That was not something that she would do.

When she entered the room, no one was in there. She couldn't believe that Timothy would arrive later than her. Men would normally be more enthusiastic when it came to dates in a hotel because there was only one thing they would think of.

Mia clucked her tongue, seemingly approving Timothy's push-and-pull strategy. She poured herself a glass of wine.

That was the most direct method to test a man's true intention. Basically, no one passed the test all these years.

Before long, there was a knock at the door. Mia directed her gaze toward it. "Come in. It's not locked." Still, the person outside kept knocking.

Frowning, she walked toward the door. "I said, it's not locked. Who are you?" A hotel attendant stood outside the door and politely said, "Ms. Monalize, Mr. Barrett told me to take you to a place." Mia was surprised.

Where was Timothy planning to take her?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 654-With a brief look back at the room, Mia's lips curved into a faint smile. "Lead the way." Timothy was full of surprise. She'd like to find out what he had up his sleeves.

Mia and the hotel attendant took the elevator to the top floor. She couldn't help but feel puzzled, knowing exactly what awaited them upstairs.

As a regular, how could she not know the place?

She followed him to the conservatory, and as she had expected, Timothy was there. He was taking in the sea while standing before the glass window.

Due to the heavy rain, the sea took on a solemn gray tone.

Mia strode up to him. "The sea is blue and pretty when it's sunny." Upon hearing that, Timothy turned his head to look at her.

Mia commanded attention in her striking black dress, her lips a vivid red, evoking an air of captivating enigma.

He had never seen Mia dressing this way, so he didn't know she could be this ladylike.

"What are you looking at, Mr. Barrett?" Something was weird about the way he stared at her. It seemed as though he was observing traces of another person's presence within her.

Timothy circled to her back to pull out the chair for her. "Please, have a seat." "Thank you." Mia gladly accepted the offer.

Sitting gracefully, she gazed at the handsome man. "I didn't expect you to invite me here. A candlelight dinner doesn't sound bad." He calmly cut the steak into pieces. "It would be inconvenient to talk with the kid around." "Did you really think that I invited you to the room I'm staying in? I may be an irresponsible mother, but I have my boundaries to keep." "Sorry. I was overthinking." Timothy then switched their plates. He gave her the steak he had cut.

She took a bite of it. "It's delicious." From the delectable flavor of the steak, it seemed evident that he had splurged on its quality.

1/2 That fell well within her expectations. After all, he must be someone of considerable stature to be able to offer 10 million dollars.

Mia glanced at him. “Are you from Bern City, like Caleb?” “Yes.” “What do you do for a living?” “I’m a businessman. I run my family’s business.” Her brows arched. “That must be a huge business.” It finally dawned upon her that Timothy hailed from a well-off family.

“It’s our family’s legacy. What about you, Ms. Monalize? Are you from Chesterfield?” Her hands froze momentarily. “Did Ginger tell you that?” “Yes.” Timothy nodded.

Mia felt a sense of disbelief at Ginger’s betrayal. Nevertheless, she smiled and said, “You know so much about me. Are you trying to flirt with me?” He stared at her deeply when he heard that.

For four long years, Timothy had been tirelessly searching for Mia.

His gaze fixated on the mole beneath the corner of her eye. His hand couldn’t help but reach out for it, but she dodged him.

She leaned back in the chair, her gaze cold. “Isn’t that a bit premature? We haven’t built that level of closeness yet, Mr. Barrett.

Mia couldn’t help but feel let down. As she had expected, all men were the same.

Timothy apologized, “Sorry. Have you always had that mole beneath your eye?” “Yes.” She found that question weird. She wondered why he asked that.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 655-Timothy’s heart sank the moment he heard Mia’s answer. If the mole had always been there, then she wasn’t Mia Bowen!

“Why the question?” Her eyes didn’t leave him.

He filled his wine glass and downed it all.

Noticing the shift in his mood, she wondered if the mole was ugly on her.

He placed the wine glass down, and a drop of wine trickled from his lips to his clothes.

It took a fleeting second for him to become a deflated balloon.

His Adam's apple bobbed. "Let's talk business, Ms. Monalize. The reishi mushrooms, what should I do to get them?" It was Timothy's attempt to switch the topic. Mia realized that he didn't want to talk about the previous topic anymore. Suppressing the curiosity in her, she beamed. "That depends on what you can offer." The glint in his eyes dimmed. "Tell me your terms." 2 "How am I supposed to do that when I have everything? Besides, you're the one making a request. You should think about how to make me happy so that I'm willing to give them to you." Timothy watched her. "I don't know how to do that." She snorted. "I'm not buying that. Don't tell me you have never tried to make your girlfriend or wife happy before Haven't you been in a relationship before?" He stared at the face that looked so much like Mia Bowen. "I've been single for many years." "You've been single for many years," she repeated. "Which means you have been in a relationship. Have you not tried to make your partner happy before?" Memories from four years ago struck him. "I did, but I failed." That answer didn't surprise her—not one bit. He didn't seem like the romantic guy to let his partner have it their way.

He was rich and handsome. And based on those labels alone, Mia reckoned the ladies were always the ones swooning over him.

1/2 She took a small sip of drink. "And you broke up?" The frustration led him to drink again. The question was left hanging in the air.

To her, Timothy was a hard nut to crack. She wondered if he had lingering feelings for his first love.

She was reluctant to admit defeat. If this kept going, she wouldn't be able to evaluate him.

She leaned forward on the table as she brushed her hair back. "Mr. Barrett, you want me to name my term, didn't you? I've thought of something." "Pray tell." "Let's get together. Besides, you're handsome and have been single for years." Her tone was confident.

She made a deliberate effort to show him her most flattering side. The confidence she gained from wearing the sexy black outfit fueled her determination to take Timothy down.

As long as he said yes, he could have the reishi mushrooms and save 10 million dollars. It would be a steal.

No one would be foolish enough to turn down the offer. Not a single man could resist beauty and money.

Quietly, he studied the woman in front of him. Without warning, he narrowed the distance between them, and the temperature rose palpably.

Despite her deepened smile, she had her guard up.

It was a test. Would he take her bait?

Mia was able to study his features thanks to the proximity. His skin was flawless.

She couldn't deny his attractiveness; his face was precisely her type.

When his hand drew closer to her face, she held her breath.

Right when she was going to retreat, his fingertips touched her cheek and caressed the mole beneath the corner of her eye.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 656-Mia was stunned. What was Timothy doing?

Disappointment settled in his stomach when he realized the mole wasn't makeup.

He quickly reclined back in his seat, his voice tinged with distance. "Sorry, but I can't accept that term, Ms. Monalize." She stared at him, baffled as her heart raced.

She quickly reached for her wine to take a sip, trying to mask her emotions.

Things were escalating in a direction beyond her expectations.

She cleared her throat and asked, "What were you doing?" "Your mole is pretty," commented Timothy indifferently.

She was sure that he was telling a lie. The expression he wore when he touched her mole wasn't that of admiration. It was more like he was testing something.

The weird feeling was too much for her to shake off now, but she couldn't put her finger on it. Was she overreading it?

Timothy checked the time. "You can think of any terms other than that." Next, he stood up and handed her his business card. "Here's my business card. It can grant whatever you want to do in Bern City." Mia read the business card. "You belong to the Barrett family from Bern City?" No wonder he sounded so haughty. It turned out he was the president of Barrett Group.

Rumors had it that he was a capable yet malicious existence.

The Lanes' business almost had nothing to do with that place, so she didn't know much about it.

But she had heard of the famous Barrett family from Bern City. After all, they were the richest family there.

Timothy withdrew his hand. "If you can't think of any terms, we can settle with me owing you a favor." "Any favor will do?" Her brow cocked.

"1/3 can help you, provided it remains within legal and moral bounds." by Mohini as odi The gave hintest at eagerness to speak, but Timothy Interjected, "I should mention, personal lungs won't factor into this The deal seemed lame to her almost instantly. "Mr. Barrett, what if I ask you to sell your Ma was thrilled at the thought of the richest man in Bern City selling hits body.

However, Timothy's expression remained the same. "A promise from me is worth more than that, Ats. Monalize. Please give it a serious thought." His tone was firm.

As soon as he finished, he walked away.

Msa held the business card.

Things were getting interesting. This was Mia's first time meeting such a difficult man.

After finishing her share of steak, she headed back to her room.

Ginger, who had been waiting on the couch, brightened up as soon as she saw Mia." Mommy, you're back! How was it?" "Boring." Ginger's mood plummeted. "He failed the test, didn't he?" No. It is me who failed to test him." "Does that mean he passed?" Her hands danced in the air.

Mia pinched Ginger's cheek. "No, he rejected the test. But we still have time." "Mommy, can I test him with the reishi mushrooms?" "Kids should stay out of adults' games." Mia could tell that Ginger would give Timothy the leeway.

Mia's finger brushed the tip of Ginger's nose. "It's getting late. Wash up and go to bed. If you sleep late, you will stay short forever!" Ginger promptly scurried to the bathroom.

Mia watched while smiling.

The business card in her bag caught her attention, and she mused. She didn't think there 2/3 +15 BONUS would be a man that she couldn't rope in in this world. She intended to continue with her advances tomorrow.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 657-Mia and Ginger showered.

Mia was hugging Ginger. "Were you afraid when you sneaked out?" "Nope I brought all my weapons." Ginger began describing how she taught Caleb—that bad guy—and that bad woman a lesson vividly.

Mia's mood got better because of the story. She knew Ginger very well.

Similar to Mia, Ginger was never the one to tolerate something.

Mia gently stroked Ginger's head, "Where did you sleep last night?" "I slept with Mister and that bad guy. I wet the sheets when I wok embarrassed when she mentioned that.

up." Ginger was quite She covered her face, her voice muffled as she asked, "Mommy, why do I still wet the sheets? I'm already a grown-up." "You're still a kid. Once you become an adult, you won't do that anymore. Still, I have to admit that you've grown up a lot." Mia's finger traced Ginger's ear. "Ginger, Mister is good friends with Caleb. Doesn't it bother you?" "That works for me. That bad guy must treat you with respect when you date Mister." A giggle rose to Mia's throat. "What if Mr. Barrett has a girlfriend or a wife? Have you never

thought about it?" Ginger paused momentarily, her mood deflated. "If so, there's nothing we can do then." "I was joking. I've asked him. He's single at the moment." Ginger brightened at that. "Mommy, you gotta try harder with your test.

The corner of Mia's lips twitched. The test wasn't the problem.

The problem was that Timothy was different from other men. If it were for other men, they would've agreed to be with her.

However, Timothy turned her down immediately and gave her a promise in exchange.

Still, a part of her wasn't willing to give up. "Ginger, do you have Mr. Barrett's contact number?" 1/2 "I do. I have it on my smartwatch." "Ask him out for breakfast tomorrow morning." "Me?" Questions seemed to fill Ginger's eyes.

Mia smiled faintly. "Just do as I say." A sleepy Ginger promised before slipping into dreamland with a sweet smile. Her hunch was telling her that Timothy could be her father.

Ginger woke Mia up the next day. "Mommy, wake up.

"Let me sleep in longer." "Mommy, we're getting late. I've asked Mister out for breakfast. Get up!" Only then did Mia prop herself up while yawning. She glanced at Ginger. "Let's go wash ourselves up." Mia began to regret her decision. Why breakfast and not lunch?

They washed up and got changed before heading to the restaurant in the hotel.

It was still early, so it wasn't crowded.

They entered the restaurant. Mia's eyes scanned the area, but Timothy wasn't there.

It seemed like he hadn't come yet.

Yawning, Mia looked at Ginger. "Take whatever you want to have." Then, she sat down to take a break. Had it not for Ginger, Mia wouldn't have woken up this early.

Holding a plate, Ginger looked at the breakfast spread to pick her choice. Her eyes kept darting toward the door at times.

Not long after, Timothy trod into the restaurant.

Ginger waved happily. "Tim, over here!" He finally heard her when he drew closer. Ginger, in a dress, stood on her toes and waved at him. She was adorable, like a puppy.

Smiling, he came up to her. "Are you here alone?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 658-Ginger uttered, "Mommy's over there." Timothy lifted his head and noticed the napping woman in her seat.

He cast his gaze down at Ginger, who barely reached his thigh. "What would you like to eat?" "I haven't thought about it yet. The tables are too high. I can't see." Due to her height, Ginger couldn't get a clear view of the food on the table.

"Come here." He lifted her up, his voice deep. "What would you like to have?" As her field of vision expanded, she exclaimed in delight at the array of options. Ginger held her plate as her head swiveled left and right before her finger finally settled on her desired dish. "That one. That's it." Timothy strolled around the restaurant with Ginger in his arms. The sight was rather adorable.

Mia woke up and began searching for Ginger, only to see Timothy carrying her.

Mixed feelings stirred in her because it seemed like Ginger really liked Timothy. Ginger was all wreathed in smiles too.

Timothy looked younger in his casual clothes compared to when he was in his suits. Instead of a businessman, he appeared more like an eye candy in showbiz.

Suddenly, her heart throbbed. She clutched her chest, pouring herself a glass of water to soothe her nerves.

She couldn't make sense of what was happening to her. It had been a long time since she last had a hard time breathing. Was it because she hadn't been taking her medicine lately?

Mia pushed the thought to the back of her mind.

Timothy took Ginger on a brief tour around the restaurant before seating her at the table.

"Mommy." Ginger grinned after the fruitful journey.

Mia's eyes narrowed at Ginger's plate. "No, no. That's too much desserts." She took the plate and took half of the food. "You can only have these with vegetables and protein." Ginger pouted. She never grew to like vegetables.

1/2 +15 BONUS Mia stood up, eyes on Timothy. "Mr. Barrett, should we go get our share?" He spared her a glance and nodded. They went to the buffet section.

Mia first grabbed vegetables, pumpkin soup, and boiled eggs for Ginger.

Her gaze went to him. "She can't have too many desserts. They're bad for her teeth." "Sorry, I haven't babysat before." "It's alright. I appreciate your patience with Ginger and keeping her company. She's quite chatty, and my family spoils her. She must've been quite a handful for you these past few days, haven't she?" He answered indifferently, "No, she wasn't anything like that." On the contrary, he was grateful to Ginger because he could meet Mia because of her.

Mia's origin remained a mystery, and he still had many questions.

"Tim." Luna arrived with breakfast for Timothy, only to find him in the restaurant with Monalize.

Mia watched Luna make her way over, marveling inwardly at Luna's resilience.

Just the day before, Luna had taken a tumble down the stairs, yet here she was today, full of energy.

With bandages wrapped around her head and band-aids on her wrists and knees, Luna still retained her beauty, undiminished by her injuries.

Their gazes locked, a silent conversation passing between them. Only they held the key to what transpired in those depths.

Mia smiled. "That fall was nasty, but here you are, standing tall. You're quite the strong woman, aren't you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 659-As soon as Mia said that, Luna's expression shifted.

There was mischief in Mia's eyes. She never held back when dealing with a pretentious person. Not when she knew what Luna did to Ginger.

On top of that, Ginger liked Timothy—all the more reason for Mia to eliminate her potential competitors.

Timothy frowned at Luna. "What are you doing here?" Luna let out a weak smile. "Tim, I'm alright now. It's just scrapes. So, I came out to have a walk and have breakfast." Mia looked toward where Ginger was seated. "I'll bring the food to Ginger first." She then made her way to Ginger. "Finish everything." "Mommy, is the bad woman here to cause trouble again?" Ginger was anxious.

"Relax. I know how to deal with people like her," assured Mia as she placed the plate down. Then, she returned to the buffet section, to Luna's side. "Ms. Maynard, there are better ways to show your feelings. You shouldn't stoop that low. Besides, it doesn't work that way." Luna's eyes dimmed, and she retorted, "Am I supposed to be like you? Throwing myself to a man shamelessly?" Mia chuckled. "Your acting is so good. Have you considered a debut in showbiz?" "Don't get ahead of yourself. Tim will never accept you. There's someone he cherished in his heart. He hadn't forgotten about her for years." Mia arched a brow. "Enlighten me. What kind of woman is she?" There was something off about Timothy yesterday. No man should be able to resist her offer yesterday.

Timothy, it seemed, had someone else.

Every muscle in Luna's body screamed to rip Monalizer's face off. Monalizer resembled Mia so much!

“Why should I? If you want to know, you can ask him yourself.” Luna sounded malicious.

1/2 Mia couldn't tear her eyes away as Luna, with a pathetic pout, approached Timothy. The pitiful façade on Luna's face tugged at an unfamiliar irritation within her. It shouldn't have bothered her. Yet, a niggling unease wouldn't be quelled.

Mia simply placed a bowl of soup on her tray before her strides carried her to Luna. A pristine smile was on Mia's face. “Mr. Barrett.” A jolt of annoyance shot through Luna at Mia's voice. Her smile faltered, hardening into a grimace.

As Mia approached Luna and Timothy, her ankle appeared to give way, causing the bowl of soup to topple and spill.

“Be careful!” Timothy exclaimed, surging forward to catch Mia.

Mia caught his arm, shrieking, “The floor is slippery. I would've fallen if it wasn't for you, Mr. Barrett.” “Tim!” Luna cried, a shrill squeak escaping her lips as she gripped the table's edge, narrowly avoiding another fall.

Luna reeked of chicken soup, and her dress clung to her, hot to the touch.

Her reddened eyes stared at the duo hugging. Grievance was written all over her face.

Why did he save Mia and not her?

Timothy looked at her. “Are you alright?” His tone sounded calm.

Luna's eyes were downcast to hide her delight. “The soup's burning! I think I got scalded. Ms. Monalize, did I upset you somehow? You shoved me down the stairs yesterday, and now you spilled soup on me!” “Ms. Maynard, I'm sorry. But the floor is too slippery! I twisted my ankle, too! I would have fallen like you if it hadn't been for Mr. Barrett catching me. It was a complete accident.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 660-Mia's innocent tone only served to infuriate Luna.

“The floor isn’t slippery. You did that on purpose!” Luna’s resolve didn’t waver as she refused to concede.

Quickly, Mia signaled to the restaurant manager. “The floor is too slippery, and I almost slipped. Please clarify the situation to this lady over here.” The manager addressed Luna promptly. “Apologies, the humidity is high due to the recent rain. Let me arrange for a doctor for you, Ms. Maynard. We’ll take full responsibility.” Luna was rendered speechless, not expecting the restaurant manager to take it upon himself so quickly. Left with no choice, she gave up.

Mia flashed a meaningful smile at Luna. “Ms. Maynard, you should hurry to the doctor. It would be a shame if it left a scar on you.” Luna’s gaze involuntarily shifted to Timothy. It was as if she hoped for him to speak up for her.

“Go to the doctor,” his voice was flat.

The hope in her eyes faded.

Luna felt that Timothy had neglected her since Monalize entered their lives. If before, he would surely stand up for her without hesitation.

Standing next to Timothy, Mia waved at Luna. “Bye.” Luna gritted her teeth so hard that they threatened to shatter. Initially planning a pitiful act, she found Mia had outsmarted her.

A flicker of amusement danced in Mia’s eyes at Luna’s fuming expression. Luna had it coming for her.

“Are you happy now?” Upon hearing that, Mia shifted her gaze toward Timothy. “What’s that supposed to mean, Mr. Barrett? I almost went flying a moment ago, you know! I was so scared.

Timothy didn’t expose her.

One thing was undeniable—this woman resembled nothing like Mia Bowen other than looks!

1/2 By the time Mia took her food and returned to the table, Ginger and Caleb were playing something.

Ginger lifted her head. "Mommy, you're back." Mia merely spared Caleb a glance before checking Ginger's plate. "Good girl. You finished them all." A guilty smile plastered on Ginger's face. "Mommy, I'm going to the playground with the bad guy. Have fun with Mister!" Mia understood what Ginger was up to. The latter was trying to give them personal space.

Mia's eye stayed on Caleb for a second. "Ginger, are you sure?" "Yes, I'll behave." Caleb spoke up, "The bodyguard and I will look after her." "Okay. If she returns with even a single strand of hair out of place, I'll come for your head." "You have my word." Caleb quickly took Ginger out of the restaurant before texting Timothy secretly. The text read, "Tim, I'm risking my life to create an opportunity for you. Don't let it go to waste!" Meanwhile, Mia didn't like that Ginger was hanging out with Caleb.

Timothy said, "Considering everything, they should spend some time together." She answered coldly, "There's no need for that." "Ms. Monalize, since when do you know Caleb?" Mia rested her chin on her hand, her arm propped up on the table as she looked at him. "Are you trying to pry information out of me? Because I have a question for you too. Is there a woman who you still hold dear to your heart?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 661-Mia couldn't shake Luna's comment from earlier. Timothy's interest in Mia was clear, yet he remained frustratingly out of reach. However, the presence of another woman occupying his heart would explain his reluctance.

Timothy's Adam's apple bobbed as he stared at Mia. "You can take it that way.

Even after four years had passed, he still couldn't forget about Mia Bowen. Though she had disappeared without a trace, he held firm to the belief that she was still alive.

That answer didn't surprise Mia at all. A smile smeared across her lips. "No wonder you keep rejecting me. You even give up the reishi mushrooms for her. I'm curious. What is she like? What is so good about her that you can't forget about her?" His eyes narrowed slightly, but he wasn't flustered by her questions at all. "I've answered your question. Now, it's your turn to answer mine." Timothy was too smart to be played around.

Mia nodded. "Okay. Since when do I know Caleb? I think it's four years ago when I got pregnant." "Four years ago?" His gaze instantly turned shrewd as though trying to see through her.

Mia found that strange. "Why are you looking at me like that, Mr. Barrett? Is it unbelievable? Ginger is almost four years old." Timothy looked at her deeply, trying to catch a crack from her expression.

After all, his questions were straightforward enough. Yet, she appeared so calm and unbothered.

Could someone change this much within four years?

Or did he get the wrong person?

His eyes narrowed. "It's quite unbelievable. So, you're interested in the woman who resides in my heart?" Mia raised her head. "Yes." "She's my ex-wife." Mia's hands paused the moment she heard the answer. Her guesses included a girlfriend or a first love, but ex-wife? She didn't see that coming.

Her hand stirred the coffee with a teaspoon. "You've been looking for your ex-wife all these years? Have you found her?" "Not yet, but I can't say it for sure now.

His scorching gaze was trying to see through her soul.

Mia frowned. The strange feeling churned in her again.

Previously, the way he looked at her was weird. It was as if he was trying to find a familiar shadow in her.

Something crossed her mind, and she blurted, "Don't tell me I look like her." His hands paused, and he stared at her. "That's right." Mia almost let out a humorless bark of a laugh at that. How much worse could this get?

She sipped her coffee to calm herself down. "Mr. Barrett, your expression when I mentioned knowing Caleb four years ago was strange. Is it because you think I might be your ex-wife?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 662-Mia's blatant confrontation evoked more questions in Timothy. He was expecting her to feel guilty after

he put it explicitly. However, her attitude was free from guilt and nervousness. She only appeared surprised.

He had faith in his observation skills when it came to reading people's emotions. Yet, he failed to read anything from her face.

His heart sank. He instantly nodded. "Yes. Guess there's no need to keep up with the act anymore." Mia sighed upon realizing that she had guessed correctly. She then leaned back in the chair, hand resting on the armrest.

A knowing smirk touched her lips, and a shift in the atmosphere hinted at a newfound confidence. "Mr. Barrett, with all due respect, your flirting skills are old-fashioned. Even soap operas have moved beyond these tired clichés. What makes you think I'd fall for it?" Disappointment gnawed at her. She'd held onto the hope that he was different. Yet, here he was, mirroring the same tired patterns. He was no less different from the men she knew. The only "difference" was his outdated flirting techniques. She could almost laugh—how close she came to falling for them.

"To be honest, the whole amnesia act feels a little outdated and immature, don't you think?" "Amnesiac? Me?" Mia's voice squeaked, a mixture of disbelief and indignation. The words wouldn't form. Speaking to Timothy felt like an insurmountable task.

She stood up. "Sorry, Mr. Barrett. I don't think there's any point in continuing this. My time is valuable." Her patience had limits.

After that, she turned and left the restaurant. When she thought about his words again, she found them hilarious.

Mia headed straight to the playground, where Ginger and Caleb were having fun together.

Ginger didn't appear to be forced, so Mia let them be.

Sometimes, stopping children would only serve to fuel their desire for it. Given Ginger's longing for a fatherly figure, Mia figured she might as well let her enjoy her time with Caleb.

That way, Ginger would understand that a father figure was unnecessary—not when the father was a bastard.

1/2 Chapter 661 Mia couldn't shake Luna's comment from earlier. Timothy's interest in Mia was clear, yet he remained frustratingly out of reach. However, the presence of another woman occupying his heart would explain his reluctance.

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Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 663-Wade was acting weird, but Mia simply brushed it off by reasoning that Caleb was the cause of it. After all, Caleb was good friends with Timothy.

She managed her tone. “Do I have to explain why I want to investigate them?” “Of course not. I’m on it.” Wade hung up the call, feeling the need to call Dominic.

Things were discursing in the wrong direction. Wade called Dominic to report the situation. right away.

Dominic's face fell when he learned that Timothy had shown up. "What? Timothy Barrett was the one who had saved Ginger at the airport? Why didn't you tell me sooner?" Wade stammered, "B—Because Ms. Mia told me not to. Plus, Dr. Grayson did suggest she spend time with him. It's for her health." "Nonsense! Buy them plane tickets at this instant!" Dominic didn't want Mia to have anything to do with Timothy.

Four years ago, Mia almost died on the operating table because of Timothy, and Dominic would never forget that.

Dominic had spent years clandestinely opposing Barrett Group, especially their ventures in Nord City, leading to a downturn in their business fortunes.

"A tsunami had struck Xanier Island recently, and the storm shows no signs of abating. The airport has been closed for the past two days. I don't know when they'll reopen it." Wade was in a tough spot.

"So what if it's a storm? Even if it rains knives, I want them back home immediately!" Dominic was infuriated.

Who would've known that Mia would run into Timothy on a trip to Xanier Island?

Right then, Eva entered the presidential office and happened to witness his rage. "What happened? Why are you angry?" "Mia met Timothy on Xanier Island," Dominic shared what he had heard from Wade.

Eva was equally surprised.

Dominic sprang from his seat. "This won't do. I have to take them back in person." "1/2 um do safe to fly a chopper through the bad weather." "I'm not afraid of danger." She pulled him. "What about Mia and Ginger? Ginger's still young. Do you want her to take the risk?" That cooled his head instantly. Still, the flame was burning in him. "But I can't let Mia meet Timothy. Don't you know what happened to Mia four years ago was because of the Barrett's?" "I know, but Mia has changed. She's no longer someone who can be bullied." "What if she regains her memories?" "Honey, hypnosis is a temporary solution. You can't keep her in the dark forever. Four years is long enough. If they met on Xanier Island, it could only mean they're fated to cross each

other's path. Mia will be able to make the right choice. Don't you have any faith in her?" He finally calmed down. "Of course I do." she wanted to look for her "Good. It's not like you don't know why Ginger left the house. father. Could you stop her forever? It's time to learn how to let go." safe to fly a chopper through the bad weather." "I'm not afraid of danger." She pulled him. "What about Mia and Ginger? Ginger's still young. Do you want her to take the risk?" That cooled his head instantly. Still, the flame was burning in him. "But I can't let Mia meet Timothy. Don't you know what happened to Mia four years ago was because of the Barretts?" "I know, but Mia has changed. She's no longer someone who can be bullied." "What if she regains her memories?" "Honey, hypnosis is a temporary solution. You can't keep her in the dark forever. Four years is long enough. If they met on Xanier Island, it could only mean they're fated to cross each other's path. Mia will be able to make the right choice. Don't you have any faith in her?" He finally calmed down. "Of course I do." "Good. It's not like you don't know why Ginger left the house. She wanted to look for her father. Could you stop her forever? It's time to learn how to let go." + +15 BONUS "Calm down, honey, There was a tsunami in the territorial waters near Xanier Island. It's not safe to fly a chopper through the had weather." "I'm not afraid of danger," She pulled him. "What about Mia and Ginger? Ginger's still young. Do you want her to take the risk?" That cooled his head instantly. Still, the flame was burning in him. "But I can't let Mia meet Timothy. Don't you know what happened to Mia four years ago was because of the Barretts?" "I know, but Mia has changed. She's no longer someone who can be bullied." "What if she regains her memories?" "Honey, hypnosis is a temporary solution. You can't keep her in the dark forever. Four years is long enough. If they met on Xanier Island, it could only mean they're fated to cross each other's path. Mia will be able to make the right choice. Don't you have any faith in her?" He finally calmed down. "Of course I do." "Good. It's not like you don't know why Ginger left the house. She wanted to look for her father. Could you stop her forever? It's time to learn how to let go."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 664-That idea put Dominic off. He didn't want Mia to meet Timothy because he was worried about the past repeating itself.

Eva comforted Dominic and then called Mia.

The line got through immediately.

“Hello, Eva. What’s up?” “No biggie. I’m just checking in on you. How are things going on over at Xanier Island? Are you adapting well? I heard that the airport is closed because of the heavy pour.” “Yup. The rain is different from the usual one. We’ll need to extend our stay for several days. We’ll return when the rain stops, and it’s safe to fly.” Mia had a nagging feeling that there was something unusual about Eva’s sudden call. She couldn’t help but wonder if Eva had somehow learned that Caleb was on Xanier Island.

All these years, her family had avoided mentioning her ex–husband to spare her feelings.

She had assumed Eva’s call was to urge her to return home promptly, but as it turned out, it was just a casual conversation.

After Mia ended the call, a suspicion formed in her mind—perhaps Wade had reported something to her family.

Thankfully, the airport on Xanier Island was closed due to the bad weather. Even if her brothers wanted to come, they couldn’t.

Meanwhile, she should straighten things out with her ex–husband in the meantime.

Mia walked toward Ginger, who was having fun. “Ginger.” “Mommy!” Ginger threw herself in Mia’s arms like a happy bunny. Sweat plastered her fringe to her forehead.

“Did you have fun?” Mia wiped her face with a napkin.

Ginger nodded. “Mommy, I pranked him too. It was a success!” Mia giggled. “Go over there and take a break. I have something to talk to him.” Ginger heeded Mia’s instruction and left. Now that there was a better candidate to be her father, she didn’t care what Mia would say to Caleb. She wished for the discussion to go awry.

1/2 415 BÓNUS That way, she could have another father without guilt!

Mia approached Caleb, her voice steely. “Can we talk?” “A—About what?” He scanned his surroundings, but there was no sight of Timothy. Caleb was surprised that breakfast had ended so soon.

“Look, Caleb, it’s been years since our divorce, which means everything is in the past. Ginger’s been asking about having a father figure around, so I was hoping you could spend these next few days with her.

“We’ll leave as soon as the airport reopens, and I wouldn’t expect any further involvement after that.” Mia was clear and concise.

Caleb protested his innocence, “Ms. Monalize, with all due respect, I wouldn’t dream of denying something I did. But seriously, you’ve mistaken me for someone else entirely. I’m not even close to being your ex–husband!” Her brows furrowed. “Admitting it or not is irrelevant. Anger Ginger, and don’t expect any kindness from me.” “Oh, for crying out loud! You seriously got the wrong person. I am not your ex–husband!” Her gaze turned cold. “As I said, admitting it or not is irrelevant.” Caleb had had enough. “Ms. Monalize, did Timothy not tell you how much you look like his ex–wife?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 665-Mia was flabbergasted. “What do you mean?” Timothy did tell her that she resembled his ex–wife. She had thought it was a mere coincidence!

“Ms. Monalize, you really got the wrong person. Has it ever crossed your mind that Timothy is actually your ex–husband?” “That’s impossible!” she exclaimed.

That couldn’t be right. Mia heard Dominic mention Caleb being her ex. Timothy’s remark about the resemblance must have been a flimsy attempt at deflection. Mia never trusted his word anyway.

She glanced over at Caleb hesitantly. “I don’t believe you. Unless you have photos as proof.” Mia had scoured the internet earlier, desperate to find a picture of Timothy’s ex–wife. However, her endeavor yielded nothing but a frustrating gallery of non–matches–the lack of a visual confirmation gnawed at her.

The lack of an online trace of Timothy’s ex–wife, a woman who once held a prominent position as part of the Barrett family, set alarm bells ringing in Mia’s head. This complete digital wipeout was eerily strange.

“Wait. I’ll show you the photos.” Caleb whisked his phone out, attempting to find a picture of Mia. However, despite scrolling through the end of the gallery, he couldn’t find even a single picture of Mia.

Well, this was awkward.

Mia’s marriage to Timothy four years ago was meant to turn his fate around. Unfortunately, his family never fully embraced her as his wife. As such, Caleb had never been close to Mia, so he had none of her photos.

She chanced a glance at him. “Can’t find the photos?” Caleb sheepishly explained, “I changed my phone, so I lost all the previous photos.” “You must’ve posted on social media before, right? Don’t you even have a group photo?” He was rendered speechless. She got him right there.

Mia and Timothy tied the knot clandestinely, so they had never been publicly seen together, let alone taken a group photo.

Mia raised an eyebrow. “How about the wedding photos? You gotta at least have those, don’t you?” Caleb was at a loss for words. “N–No, I don’t.” “What? They don’t even have a wedding photo? Did they even get married at all?” Mia thought the situation was snowballing fast.

Sweating profusely, Caleb replied, “They were married, but they didn’t take a wedding photo for certain reasons.” “Was it because the Barretts were upset with Mrs. Barrett’s status? Being a commoner, perhaps they didn’t consider a wedding photo necessary. Rather than embracing her, it’s more like they’re ashamed of her. That’s why there are no records of photos taken in public, right?” Mia’s brusque manner rendered Caleb speechless. After a moment of hesitation, he warily said, “If you’re still mad because of what happened, actually-” “Wait!” The way Caleb stared at Mia, as if she were truly Timothy’s ex–wife, was unsettling. She continued disdainfully, “Are you seriously assuming that I’m Mr. Barrett’s ex–wife, and you think I’m just pretending not to recognize all of you?” Caleb nodded solemnly.

Mia was dumbfounded. “Look, doppelgangers exist, you know! I’m not that poor Mrs. Barrett! My temperament wouldn’t tolerate that kind of treatment for a second! If I were treated as such, I swear to God, he’ll regret it deeply!” Caleb faltered. When he recalled her fiery temper, he knew she was more than capable of following through on her threat.

Caleb had to admit that apart from their looks, she was very different from Mia.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 666-Their personalities were very different.

Mia's patience was wearing thin. With a sharp pivot, she made to leave, clearly done with Caleb's explanation. 1 "Wait, Ms. Langford! I don't have the photos now, but I can get them. Just give me some time." "I'm sorry. I have no interest whatsoever.

The notion of delving further into the life of Mrs. Barrett, who bore an uncanny resemblance to her, repulsed her.

She strode toward Ginger and left the playground with her.

Caleb sighed as he watched them leave. "Goodness gracious." It was unfortunate that he couldn't produce any photos at such a critical juncture.

Caleb found her rather peculiar. He didn't even know her, yet she said he was the father of her child. She truly had mistaken him for someone else.

Mia returned to the hotel with Ginger, feeling frustrated.

Ginger glanced at her. "Mommy, how'd it go with the bad guy?" Perplexed, Mia responded, "Ginger, do you think we might've gotten the wrong guy?" "Mommy, didn't you get the information from Uncle Dominic? Did he lie to you?" "Honestly, I don't know." "Mommy, why did you ask?" Mia ruffled her hair. "It's just... I found out by chance that Mr. Barrett has an ex-wife." Ginger grew anxious. "Is Mister married?" If Timothy was married, she would lose him as a father. However, hadn't Mia mentioned that he was single?

Mia continued, "It appears that his ex-wife has passed away, though. But Ginger, guess what? His ex-wife looks a lot like me!" Ginger's eyes widened. "That sounds like something from a movie!" Amused, Mia agreed, "Exactly, I didn't believe it at first, but Caleb said the same thing as well. I doubt both of them are lying." She could only speculate that she must resemble Timothy's ex-wife quite closely. However, was it merely a coincidence?

Caleb insisted she had mistaken him for someone else. If he was telling the truth, it meant her ex-husband was Timothy.

She lowered her gaze and met Ginger's hopeful eyes. Knowing how much Ginger adored Timothy, Mia kept the suspicions to herself.

If Mia revealed to Ginger that Timothy was the bastard who had abandoned them, it would crush her. Mia resolved not to disclose the truth until she had thoroughly investigated the matter.

Ginger's expression turned solemn. "Mommy, in that case, wouldn't that make you her substitute?" eves "Ginger, where on earth did you learn that word?" Locking with Ginger, Mia firmly stated, "Do you think I'd settle to become someone's substitute? Men chase after me, not the other way around." The absurdity of her striking resemblance to Timothy's ex-wife blew her mind.

While Ginger napped in the afternoon, Mia tossed and turned in bed. She scrolled through the album on her phone and stumbled upon a picture of Sage and Ginger.

She instinctively smiled. However, she froze as she studied Sage's i Suddenly, it clicked why Timothy seemed so familiar. Sage was the spitting image of him.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 667-Mia noticed the striking resemblance between Sage's features and Timothy's, particularly their eyes.

It suddenly dawned on her that Caleb was likely telling the truth-Timothy was the person she had been searching for.

She found it absurd when Caleb said she resembled Timothy's wife. But now, realizing her mistake, everything fell into place.

Stupefied, she gazed blankly at the ceiling. She couldn't believe that she'd gotten the wrong person.

No wonder Timothy had been giving her strange looks.

She had inadvertently taken the reishi mushroom he intended to buy. She offered to return it in exchange for a date, but he flatly refused.

Recalling these events left Mia puzzled. Timothy probably thought that she was flirting with him. However, she truly couldn't remember anything from the past.

Once Ginger was sound asleep, Mia slipped out of the bedroom and made her way to the living room.

When Wade showed up, she wasted no time. "Did you get them?" Wade faltered. "Ms. Mia, I've yet to obtain Mrs. Barrett's pictures. I need some time." "How much longer?" "I'm working on it." Sinking onto the couch, Mia eyed him. "Let me guess. You'll only tell me you've got the photos once the storm passes, won't you?" Seeing Wade's stunned expression, Mia stopped beating around the bush. "I already know, so there's no point in keeping it a secret. Timothy's ex-wife looks exactly like me!" Wade's voice quivered as he answered, "Ms. Mia, I had no choice. Mr. Dominic instructed me not to let you get in contact with the Barretts." Mia had intended to test him with a question. She hadn't expected such a blunt confession.

1/2 Her heart sank at his admission.

"So Timothy is the one I'm searching for, not Caleb?" "Y-Yes." She massaged her temples. "Why didn't you tell me this from the beginning?" "Dr. Grayson suggested trying desensitization therapy first to see if it triggered any memories from your past." Speechless at Ryan's audacity to experiment on her, Mia seethed with anger. When she got back, he'd have a lot to answer for.

She quickly regained her composure. Wearing a stoic expression, she asked, "Did you inform Dominic that I met my ex-husband here?" Wade wiped the sweat from his forehead. "Yes. We wouldn't want to see you hurt, after all." "What was his response?" "Mr. Dominic likely will send his men to retrieve all of you once the storm passes since the airport is closed due to it." Mia wasn't surprised at all. Her brothers treated her exceptionally well. They tiptoed around her forgotten marriage in conversations, fearing it might trigger unpleasant memories.

But Mia refused to be bullied any longer.

Still perplexed, she looked at Wade and asked, "Was I mistreated when I married into the Barrett family?" "The Lane family had yet to find you back then. You were a commoner, and you know how things would turn out in a prestigious family with their litany of rules." Massaging her temples, Mia

recalled her afternoon's internet search about Mrs. Barrett. It had been a whirlwind of revelations.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 668-Bewildered, Mia questioned, "Considering my ordinary background, how did I end up marrying into the Barrett family?" Wade explained, "Mr. Barrett fell into a coma after an accident. It was Mrs. Barrett Senior who arranged your marriage." "All to change his fate?" A cynical scoff escaped Mia's lips. She was well aware of the stringent rules that governed high society. Commoners like her marrying up rarely ended well. She knew that all too well.

She had heard stories about her adoptive parents being equally deplorable. It had been a brutal existence before the Lane brothers found her.

A cold glint flickered in her eyes. If her brothers faked her death to cut all ties with the Barretts, surely the Barretts themselves must have been ecstatic.

Yet, Timothy's strange behavior didn't paint that picture. Perplexed, she dismissed the notion of lingering affection on his part.

Guilt, perhaps, but nothing more.

Mia crossed her legs, a menacing gleam flickering in her eyes. "Everything seems to fall into place. I have a game to play now." She was eager to find out why Timothy had been searching for her.

Wade sensed trouble brewing as he observed Mia's expression. Tentatively, he cautioned, Ms. Mia, Dr. Grayson advised you to steer clear of the Barretts." "Didn't he suggest trying the desensitization therapy? I figured it might be more effective if I interacted directly with Timothy." Wade was rendered speechless.

"Oh, and make sure Dominic doesn't catch wind of this just yet," she added, glancing up at him. She didn't want Dominic bombarding her with incessant phone calls.

Alone again, Mia pondered her next move. She couldn't brush off the bombshell she had just discovered.

She opened her suitcase and found it filled with vibrant and scanty clothes. Her current style was very distinct from her prudish self back then.

1/2 Feeling like she'd preferred plain and boring clothes in the past, she had Wade prepare a set of clothes that suited her old style. Then, she texted Timothy, "Mr. Barrett, do you fancy a dinner date tonight? See you at the usual place." She received no response from him. Yet, patience was a virtue, especially when dealing with men like him.

Timothy saw the message, and his mind blanked temporarily. He couldn't believe that she'd just asked him out.

Caleb was curious. "Tim, who is it from?" "Try and guess.

"No way. Is it Ms. Langford?" Timothy set his phone down and contemplated. "Do you think she's Mia?" "Honestly, Tim, I'm not so sure anymore. I'd say no if she hadn't mistaken me for her ex-husband. Yet, she clearly confused me with you." Timothy found the situation bizarre as well.

"Tim, it's either she's suffering from memory loss, or she's pretending not to recognize us." Caleb thought this was the most plausible explanation.

Timothy suddenly rose, adjusting his attire in front of the mirror. His demeanor exuded a mature charm.

Startled, Caleb questioned, "Where are you headed, Tim?" "A date." Timothy left after he answered Caleb. He wondered what tricks Mia had up her sleeve.

He made his way to the top floor, the same place where they had met over a meal last time.

The moment he stepped into the conservatory, his eyes widened. Mia stood before the full-length window with her back facing him, her dark locks cascading over her shoulder. She was clad in a simple T-shirt and denim skirt.

"Mia?" he breathed, his voice thick with a mix of apprehension and a sliver of hope.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 669-When Timothy laid eyes on Mia, he felt like he had been transported back four years in time. She looked exactly as she did in his memories, igniting a rush of emotions within him.

He couldn't help but feel thrilled at their reunion.

Caleb found himself unexpectedly confronting his own feelings as he beheld Mia standing before him, alive and well.

Mia turned to face him. There was a mixture of grief and aloofness in her expression as she spoke, "Why, I'm surprised that you still remember my name." Timothy inhaled sharply. He stared at her calmly as he asked, "Are you finally going to drop the act?" He knew that she'd been feigning ignorance. She recognized him, yet she purposely acted like she didn't know him.

Mia's brows furrowed slightly, contemplating his accusation. If he believed she was merely acting, then perhaps she would oblige. With a nonchalant air, she replied, "Because it's become tiresome.

"Mia, do you have any idea how long I've been searching for you?" Timothy stared at her intently, his Adam's apple bobbing subtly.

There were so many things he wanted to say, but the words caught in his throat.

He wanted to tell her that he had never suspected her of hurting Laura.

Instinctively, Mia averted his gaze.

With a practiced grace, she pulled out a chair and sat down. The perfectly cooked steak on the plate seemed to hold her full attention.

Finally, she said, "Mr. Barrett, our marriage ended the moment the divorce papers were signed. What possible reason could you have had for searching for me?" Based on her investigation, she was just an ordinary individual with no notable status or background. Mia was convinced that he had erased all her information out of concern that her existence might tarnish the Barrett family's name if it became public knowledge.

Still, she was intrigued by Timothy. What truly motivated him to seek her out after all this time?

“I felt it necessary to clarify matters.” 1/2 Mia’s fork, scraping against her steak, paused mid-motion.

“Go on, then. What do you have to say?” Timothy studied her intently, sensing something was off. However, he couldn’t quite put his finger on it.

Mia raised an eyebrow. “Mr. Barrett?” Timothy opted to steer the conversation elsewhere. “Why did you fake your death and disappear? Who is Ginger’s father?” “Tsk. Mr. Barrett, we’re at an impasse.” is the direction you intend to take our conversation, I’m afraid She had acted like her former self to uncover the truth behind her past. She had yet to regain her memories. But she couldn’t risk alarming her brothers by pressing them for answers. Their impulsive nature might lead them to Xanier Island, braving a storm in a helicopter.

Not wanting to complicate things, Mia was left only with Timothy as her sole recourse. Little did she expect him to sidestep the issue entirely. She was appalled by his audacity to ask about Ginger’s father.

Perhaps her brothers were right, after all. Her ex-husband was nothing but an asshole. Timothy seemed promising at first, but she was disappointed to find him no better than the rest.

She met his gaze squarely and replied, “Surely you understand why I faked my death and left?” Timothy pressed his lips together. While he comprehended the circumstances that led to her disappearance, he suspected her brothers likely faked her death without her consent.

He didn’t expect her to vanish for four whole years!

Undeterred, he pressed on, “I understand about your brothers helping you disappear by faking your death, but I can’t fathom your ruthlessness. You went missing for four years! If our paths hadn’t crossed, how long would you have remained in hiding?” “So?” “So, your demeanor only reinforces the notion that you are indeed the culprit.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 670-“The culprit?” Mia echoed Incredulously, her mind racing to connect the dots. With a clatter, she abandoned her utensils, the noise ringing out sharply.

“So you’ve spent four years tracking me down just to interrogate me about the culprit? I’m appalled.” She grabbed a knife beside her and brandished it before him. “Mr. Barrett, what makes you think that I should put up with your baseless accusations?” Though her memories remained elusive, her rage was unmistakable. If she were to uncover the extent of the injustice she had suffered, including how she had almost died from a hemorrhage during childbirth, she wouldn’t be able to stop herself from burning the Barretts alive.

They were all fucking bastards!

The cold steel of the blade hovered dangerously close to Timothy’s face, yet he remained steadfast, meeting her gaze without flinching.

“I just want to know the truth.” Everything happened in a blur back then. Someone had been apprehended, purported to be the culprit, yet the destruction of all security footage left gaping holes in the narrative.

Mia’s gaze turned cold. She held the knife menacingly close to his neck as she hissed, “You’d do well to keep silent.” She was no longer her docile old self who tolerated all that bullying. Luna burst into the room, her eyes widening in horror as she witnessed the dangerous scene unfolding before her. “Stop right there! What are you doing, Mia? Are you trying to kill Tim?”

Shocked, Luna nearly tripped over her own feet when she saw the knife pressed against Timothy’s neck Mia withdrew her hand at once. Utterly speechless, she cast a mocking glance at Timothy.

Timothy frowned and asked Luna, “Who told you to come here?” “Tim, you were in danger. If I hadn’t arrived when I did, who knows what might have happened? This woman is ruthless, nothing like the Mia we once knew. Be careful.” Mia snickered. She leaned back languorously in her chair and glanced up at Luna. “Oh, my dear Lina, you’ve got it all wrong. We’re just having a little filetation,” she quipped, trading her foot provocatively up Timothy’s pant leg as she spolo Sensing that something felt wrong, he tensed. He shot Min a pusled fool, dumbfounded at how bold she’d become. He finally reached under the tablecloth, his hand pressing on her fool.

His expression was awloward as he urged Luna, “You can leave now.” Lana stared at him in utter bewilderment, unable to comprehend the situation. Min had just held him at knifepoint moments ago, yet he seemed strangely compliant, even telling her to leave!

Mia flashed a triumphant smile at her “Ms. Maynard, are you planning to thirdwheel us?” Seething, Luna was on the verge of losing her composure. She scowled at Mia and said indignantly, “Tim, your mother is worried sick about you, especially with the news of the tsunami near Xanier Island, Call her and let her know that you’re safe.” Mia waved Lama goodbye, further provoking her ire.

Lama stormed out, her heels striking the floor with forceful steps.

Luna The moment the door slammed shut, Mia placed her other foot on Timothy’s thigh.

Timothy’s gaze turned dark as his jaw clenched tight.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 671-Mia casually rested her chin on her hand, tilting her head as she regarded Timothy with a smile. “Mr. Barrett, it seems like you’re a bit nervous, aren’t you?” While talking, she deliberately moved her feet under the table.

With a swift motion, Timothy reached over and placed his hand on top of her foot.

With the table draped in a white cloth, nothing transpiring underneath was visible from the outside.

As a result, Mia grew even bolder. She removed the nude lipstick from her lips and replaced it with a bold red shade, instantly elevating her appearance.

She smirked. “Mr. Barrett, you haven’t touched your steak yet. Is it not to your liking?” As Timothy observed Mia before him, he couldn’t help but notice a distinct transformation in her demeanor.

His Adam’s apple moved slightly. “It’s been four years, and it would seem that your audacity has grown considerably.” Mia casually undid the top button of her shirt, purposefully exposing her collarbone. Perhaps more than just my audacity,” she playfully remarked.

Timothy’s gaze followed her hand, settling on her collarbone before he quickly averted his eyes, a frown creasing his expression. “Mia, please button up your shirt!” His tone carried a hint of displeasure.

Mia couldn't contain her laughter. Instead of complying, she continued to unbutton her shirt, revealing the garment she wore underneath.

Unable to sit still any longer, Timothy reached out to grab her hand, his eyes narrowing. What are you trying to do, exactly?" "I'm flirting with you, Mr. Barrett!" Mia's hand trailed along Timothy's arm, attempting to tilt his chin, but this time he evaded her.

Timothy seized her wrist. His tone was urgent and stern as he warned, "Are you done playing around?" Mia disregarded him and swiftly extended her foot, pressing it against his crotch. "Stay still!

Otherwise, I can't guarantee that this dick won't incapacitate you!" Timothy's body tensed, his intense gaze fixed on her. "What do you want?" "I have a question for you." "Go ahead," Timothy replied, maintaining a firm grip that prevented Mia from breaking free. With a smirk, Mia inquired, "Mr. Barrett, after all this time, how have you been satisfying your sexual urges?" Timothy met her gaze, his voice husky. "Are you curious?" "A bit" Mia replied.

Timothy looked at her with a hint of surprise. "You've certainly changed." The old Mia wasn't so audacious!

Timothy tenderly touched her face, his intense stare penetrating. "For all these years, I've abstained from physical intimacy. Shouldn't my wife now fulfill her marital obligations?" Mia evaded his hand. "Mr. Barrett, do you truly expect anyone to believe you've remained celibate? As a wealthy, attractive man with a good physique, how could you possibly lack female companionship?" Timothy's hand reached out, lightly grazing her ear. "Why don't you believe me? Let's give it a shot, shall we?" Witnessing Timothy's sudden shift in demeanor, Mia couldn't help but smile. "Very well." She forcefully pushed all the plates on the table to the ground, then propped herself against the table and sat directly in front of Timothy.

Peering down at him, Mia reached out to tug on his tie. "Mr. Barrett, how would you like to proceed?" Timothy's breath quickened noticeably; he hadn't expected her boldness.

A subtle tightness crept into Timothy's throat as he looked at his alluring ex-wife seated opposite him. Years of suppressed emotions surged forth, engulfing his senses.

Timothy's eyes were bloodshot as he tugged at his tie, feeling a wave of heat sweep over him.

However, at that moment, Mia grabbed Timothy's hand and glanced toward the door. "Mr. Barrett, shouldn't you handle the peeping tom outside?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 672-Timothy followed her gaze and spotted Luna. Luna appeared to be holding a phone and snapping pictures.

Suddenly, Luna let out a startled scream. She hadn't anticipated getting caught in the act of spying.

Timothy's expression instantly darkened.

Mia glanced at him casually and grinned. "Mr. Barrett, I don't think today is the right time." After saying that, she stepped off the table, adjusted her clothing, and sported a mischievous smile.

With her platinum purse in hand, Mia briskly exited the scene.

Spotting Luna lurking nearby, Mia clicked her tongue in disapproval. "You must be envious, watching the man you can't have with another woman, aren't you?" Luna gripped her phone tightly. "Don't get too cocky. You're just a substitute." "It's a shame you can't even fill in as a stand-in," Mia sarcastically remarked, looking down at Luna. "And mark my words. Timothy will mine tomorrow!" "You bitch!" Out of nowhere, Mia delivered a forceful slap that left Luna staggering.

Fixing Luna with a cold stare, Mia warned, "Mind your words. There isn't a man on this planet beyond my reach. Rest assured, once I've had my fun, I'll return him to you.

"Men, you see, are like clothing. Once you grow weary of them, you'll just replace them with something new." Luna immediately called out, "Tim, did you hear what she said? Looks like she's been deceiving you all along!" Mia turned around and spotted Timothy standing at the restaurant's entrance.

Nonetheless, she didn't display any remorse for being caught, instead flashing a radiant smile. "Mr. Barrett, I look forward to our meeting tomorrow!" With

that, she gracefully stepped into the elevator, even giving Timothy a wink before the doors closed.

Timothy stood in place, observing as Mia disappeared into the elevator, his expression darkening.

Mia's nonchalant demeanor and her unwavering confidence that Timothy would take the bait, even after he overheard their conversation, left him inexplicably unsettled.

It felt like he was being played with.

A fleeting sensation settled in the depths of Timothy's heart, something intangible slipping through his grasp.

Now, Monalize seemed to embody that elusive sensation.

"Tim did you catch what that woman just said? She's not Mia at all. She probably knew she resembled Mia and deliberately dressed up to seduce you." "Shut up!" Timothy snapped back. "Hand me the phone." Anxiously, Luna responded, "I didn't film anything just now." "If any photos or videos from today surface, you won't be able to continue staying in the Barrett family. I'm sure you understand the conditions for remaining here." With that, Timothy proceeded directly to the elevator.

Luna found herself alone. As she glanced at the disheveled table from earlier, her jealousy surged.

That bitch Monalize was utterly audacious.

Timothy took the elevator back to his room. Caleb approached, looking curious. "Hey Tim, how did your talk go? And what's up with your clothes? Your shirt buttons are all over the place." Timothy couldn't help but glance at the mirror, recalling the intense scene at the restaurant. He grabbed a glass of cold water and gulped it down, trying to calm the turmoil within.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. "Is Mr. Barrett there? Ms. Monalize has a gift for you."f

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 673-Upon hearing this, Timothy observed the waiter holding a sizable gift box at the door, feeling somewhat out of place.

A myriad of emotions stirred within Timothy. He remained silent and didn't approach.

Timothy was perplexed by Mia's demeanor. Despite knowing he had overheard her words, she seemed confident that he would continue to trust her.

Where did she summon such audacity?

Standing beside Timothy, Caleb couldn't resist his curiosity and walked over to accept the gift, eagerly inquiring, "Did Ms. Monalize mention anything else?" "She insisted that Mr. Barrett join her in Room 888. She wouldn't accept no for an answer!" Caleb was taken aback. After the waiter left, he excitedly placed the gift on the coffee table and exclaimed, "Hey Tim, seriously? You two were out for just a short while, and now you're back looking all disheveled.

"She even gave you a gift and wants to meet up tonight. Have you guys patched things up already?" "Patched things up? That's absurd!" Timothy retorted, clearly irritated. He couldn't resist giving Caleb a kick. "Did I ask you to accept this gift?" Caleb coughed nervously. "Tim, I just didn't want you to feel embarrassed, so I accepted the gift on your behalf." "Did I ask for your help?" Timothy chided, his gaze fixed on the box. As he thought of Mia's smile, a heavy feeling settled in his heart.

"Tim, please answer my question. Did you two have a heart-to-heart conversation just now?"

Π Timothy grunted in response. He had been quite explicit, so it should count as an open conversation, right?

Caleb scrutinized Timothy's appearance. "Your clothes are a mess. Are you sure there wasn't a candid conversation?" Recalling the moment when Mia flirted with him, Timothy couldn't help but feel a slight blow to his masculinity.

With a serious expression, he responded, "Are you a woman now? Why are you being so nosy?" Caleb cleared his throat before suggesting, "Perhaps I should return the gift on your behalf, Tim. It's important for us to maintain our

integrity as men.” Timothy’s voice was firm, “Leave it.” “Well, that’s certainly more like it. The fact that she sent a gift could be seen as a positive gesture,” Caleb remarked as he placed the gift box in front of Timothy.

Nonetheless, Timothy didn’t share Caleb’s optimism. After all, Caleb remained unaware of their recent exchange.

Initially, Timothy had harbored suspicions that Monalize was actually Mia in disguise, pretending not to recognize him intentionally.

But now, uncertainty clouded his thoughts.

After a moment of hesitation, Timothy eventually opened the gift box before him, revealing a piece of clothing inside.

To his surprise, it appeared to be a bit revealing.

He reached in and pulled it out, finding a pair of black briefs with lace edges.

Timothy’s expression darkened instantly, his teeth clenched as he exclaimed, “What is this supposed to be?” Caleb was equally startled by the contents of the box. “Tim, it seems your wife has become quite daring after all these years of being apart from you. Isn’t it obvious? This lingerie set is quite suggestive, hinting at something rather unmistakable, isn’t it?” Timothy threw the underwear at Caleb. “Are you blind? This is men’s underwear!” It was clearly not intended for women.

Furious, Timothy removed his coat. What was Mia implying with this gift?

Did she really see him as some kind of male escort?

Caleb quickly examined the material and style of the underwear in his hand, realizing that even a blind person could discern it was intended for men.

Hastily, he returned the item to the box, his expression turning somewhat awkward. “Tim, there’s no need to be so upset. In a sense, this could be considered a positive sign.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 674-Timothy’s eyes narrowed slightly. “If this is such a positive sign, why don’t you wear it?” “Your wife purchased this for you, not me.” Leaning back on the sofa, Timothy gazed up

at the ceiling. “Honestly, I’m starting to doubt if it’s really her.” Considering Mia’s personality, he felt that her flirtatious actions beneath the table were something she would never engage in.

“I think there’s a high likelihood. It can’t just be a coincidence. She’s probably still upset about what happened in the past, so she’s intentionally trying to tease you. Are you really going to give up so easily, Tim?” Timothy’s eyes narrowed further. “Do you also believe she’s just acting?” “Yes. Why don’t you go to her room tonight, Tim, and find out her true intentions? If she’s truly Mia, she won’t sleep with you. She would just be teasing you intentionally.” Timothy remained silent as he examined the underwear in the box.

Caleb persisted, “Tim, you don’t need to worry about Ginger. Tonight, I can look after her for you.” Glancing at the clock, Timothy rose from his seat. “Have Heath send me a casual outfit.” For some inexplicable reason, Timothy didn’t want to wear his current suit to Mia’s room.

“Aren’t you going to change into the clothes in this box too?” Caleb teased.

“Get lost!” Timothy snapped.

Caleb nearly burst into laughter, clutching his stomach as he chuckled. He hadn’t anticipated Timothy finding himself in such a situation.

However, it seemed that Mia had become quite daring, going as far as sending sexy underwear to Timothy. It all felt so surreal that Caleb could hardly believe it.

In the evening, Timothy donned a white casual outfit. Standing before the mirror, he gazed at his reflection.

He couldn’t help but frown. “Are there no other casual clothes available?” “Mr. Barrett, since we all packed suits this time, there aren’t any other casual options. This 1/200 outfit was purchased at the Xanier Island Mall. There weren’t many choices, but it’s a popular style and sells well” “Tim, you look great in that white casual outfit. It gives you a youthful vibe, like a college student,” Heath remarked.

“If you don’t have anything positive to say, then keep quiet!” Timothy snapped as he adjusted his clothes.

He seldom wore such relaxed attire, especially clothes typically associated with younger individuals.

But with no alternatives, he had to make do.

Glancing at his watch, Timothy left the suite and took the elevator to room 888.

It was the same room Mia had previously arranged to meet, though Timothy had opted for a dinner at the glass-walled restaurant upstairs instead.

Before long, Timothy arrived at the door of room 888.

Timothy found himself unexpectedly nervous, his hand reflexively reaching to adjust a tie that wasn't there.

Realizing this, he withdrew his hand and knocked firmly on the door.

Moments later, it swung open.

Timothy's expression changed suddenly as he confronted the person who opened the door.

"Who are you?" Timothy asked, expecting Mia but instead encountering a young man named Keith Adams.

Their eyes met, and a slight tension filled the air.

Timothy's lips pressed together tightly as he asked, "Where is she?" "She hasn't shown up yet. And who might you be? Showing up at this hour, are you her new beau?" Keith's tone carried a hint of sarcasm as he eyed Timothy up and down.

Observing Timothy's white casual attire, Keith sneered, "Ah, I see you've even dressed in her favorite brand. It seems you've done your homework!" Timothy was taken aback by the unexpected encounter.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 675-As the heir of the esteemed Barrett family, Timothy had always been regarded as a prodigy and had never experienced such disrespect before.

His expression hardened instantly. "You'd better keep quiet, or you'll regret it." Timothy was furious.

Just as he was preparing to storm out, a woman's voice echoed from within the room. "Are you leaving this quickly just because you're upset?" Timothy's steps faltered, his gaze shifting incredulously toward the room. He hadn't anticipated Mia to be inside.

In a fit of rage, Timothy turned abruptly and stormed into the room.

Keith attempted to intervene, but Timothy shoved him aside with a single slap.

As Timothy stepped into the room, he found Mia seated on the sofa.

She wore a black camisole, her long damp hair flowing over her shoulders; it seemed that she had just stepped out of the shower.

At the sight of her, Timothy clenched his jaw and demanded, "Have you arranged to meet other men besides me?" His anger was palpable.

Before Mia could respond, Keith cried out and hurried to Mia's side, "Babe, did you see that? He deliberately shoved me! Look, my arm is scraped!" Spotting the scrape on Keith's arm, Mia exclaimed sympathetically, "Oh dear, how careless of you! You should have the doctor examine it later to ensure it doesn't leave a scar." "I want you to apply medicine to it," Keith insisted, clinging to her arm.

Mia appeared somewhat helpless as she glanced up at Timothy and explained, "Please don't misunderstand. Keith is a friend of mine who came specifically to see me when he heard I was here." Timothy thought to himself, "What a lame excuse. Does she really expect me to believe that?"

An awkward silence settled over the room momentarily.

1/3 Mia turned to Keith and suggested, "You should go see the doctor first. I need to discuss something with this gentleman. We can meet again tomorrow." "No way! I think I sprained my ankle just now. I can't walk properly. I need to rest here for a while," Keith insisted, refusing to budge from the couch.

Timothy snorted disdainfully, "If he won't leave, then I will."

He couldn't bear to stay in the same room as them any longer.

"Don't leave just yet, Mr. Barrett. Please, have a seat for a moment," Mia interjected.

Timothy hesitated at her request but eventually obliged, settling onto the nearby sofa. He couldn't help but glance at Keith nearby, finding him annoying.

Mia turned to Keith beside her and suggested, "Why don't you ask your friend to come pick you up?" Reluctantly, Keith took out his phone and sent a message.

Casting a taunting glance at Timothy, he remarked, "Babe, it seems your preferences have shifted this time. I can't believe you'd be into someone so much older." Timothy's gaze turned cold in an instant, exuding a menacing aura.

Keith immediately fell silent, not daring to speak another word.

Mia quickly intervened, advising, "Mr. Barrett, let's not get involved in childish disputes.

Timothy's anger surged even more at that moment!

Before long, several more young men entered the room, all clamoring around Mia.

One of them exclaimed, "Hey babe, why did you take so long to come?" "Mia, remember you promised to take me to watch the sunrise last time?" "Darling, you mentioned taking me to that fancy restaurant. You haven't forgotten, have you?" Mia found herself surrounded in an instant.

She hastily interjected, "I remember your requests, but let's take it one at a time, okay? Don't worry." Meanwhile, Keith found himself pushed aside. He shot Timothy a slightly annoyed glance and remarked, "Mate, with your passive approach, you won't get anywhere. Don't bother 2/3 trying to play hard to get. It's useless."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 676-Unable to tolerate the situation any longer, Timothy rose to his feet. He glanced at the group of young men, calmly removed his wristwatch, and tossed it outside the door. "Whoever grabs it first can keep it." For a moment, everyone was stunned.

Keith sneered, "How much could this watch possibly cost anyway?" Raising an eyebrow, Mia replied, "It's not that expensive, just a little over 80 thousand dollars." The moment her words trailed off, the young men, including Keith, swiftly stood up and dashed toward the door.

With a cold expression, Timothy strode over and closed the door, ensuring it was securely locked.

The room finally settled into a tranquil atmosphere..

Mia arched an eyebrow, glancing at Timothy before her. "Are you seriously going to discard an 80-thousand-dollar watch like that?" Timothy stepped closer, his tone laced with sarcasm. "Looks like your taste in men isn't quite up to par; they're willing to walk away over a mere 80 thousand bucks." "Well, who can resist the allure of money? If you handed me 80 thousand dollars, I'd make way for you too," Mia quipped in response.

Timothy's demeanor turned serious as he gazed at Mia before him, questioning, "What did you want to talk about by inviting me here?" "A woman doesn't summon a man in the dead of night just for conversation, Mr. Barrett. Are you truly that naive?" Timothy's expression darkened upon seeing Mia sporting that familiar smug expression once again, his irritation intensifying as he noticed the dimples forming at the corners of her mouth.

Just then, Timothy approached Mia and leaned in, pushing her down onto the couch.

Peering down at Mia from above, Timothy spoke, "Ms. Monalize, given your unmistakable hints, wouldn't it be disrespectful if I didn't take any action?" 1/3 Seeing Timothy draw nearer, Mia's heart suddenly began to race with anticipation.

It seemed Timothy wasn't playing by the usual rules, was he?

Before Mia realized what was happening, her feet left the ground as she was swept away.

In a matter of moments, Mia found herself in the bedroom, a sense of unease creeping over her. “Mr. Barrett, what are you doing?” As Mia found herself pressed against the plush bed, Timothy held her firmly on both sides, his voice maintaining a gentle tone. “Isn’t this what you wanted by inviting me here? Why the sudden change of heart?” Timothy was curious to see how long Mia could keep up her charade.

Locking eyes with Timothy, Mia refused to betray any vulnerability. Suddenly, she wrapped her arms tightly around his neck and pushed him down.

Perched on top of him, Mia looked down and declared, “So, Mr. Barrett, I guess this makes us an official couple, doesn’t it? Perfect. I’ll make sure you get the reishi mushroom. But if we’re going to be together, you’ll need to abide by my conditions.” Her cascading curls framed her face, and a bold grin played on her lips.

Nonetheless, Timothy appeared somewhat preoccupied, his eyes narrowing slightly. “What conditions?” “As my boyfriend, your devotion to me must be unwavering, with me holding the sole place in your heart. From now on, you must prioritize treating me with kindness above all else.

“Your affection toward me must be genuine, with no room for deceit. Every commitment you make to me must be fulfilled, and your words should always reflect sincerity.

“I will not tolerate any form of deception or verbal abuse; instead, I anticipate your genuine care and concern for me.

“In moments of mistreatment from others, I expect you to swiftly come to my aid without hesitation. My joy should be your shared delight, and in times of sorrow, you must uplift my spirits.” Timothy let out a soft chuckle in response. It seemed she was seeking his commitment, after all.

As Mia finished her rapid declaration, she tenderly placed her hand on his cheek. “And most importantly, you must forget about your ex–wife.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 677-Glancing down at Timothy, Mia couldn’t help but notice the shift in his expression. Instinctively, she remarked, “What’s wrong? Can’t you comply with this?” Without hesitation, Timothy pushed her aside and rose to his feet.

Mia nearly stumbled but managed to steady herself just in time.

Observing Timothy by the bedside, Mia remarked, “Mr. Barrett, my proposition seems quite reasonable, wouldn’t you agree?” In the depths of her eyes, there was a glimmer of complexity. It dawned on her that she had mistaken him for someone else.

Timothy was, in fact, her ex-husband, the scoundrel she had once been married to!

Yet, Mia refused to acknowledge it, preferring instead to taunt Timothy before her.

Timothy stood by the bed, calmly adjusting his shirt, his heart weighed down by Mia’s words.

If she truly were Mia, wouldn’t she ask about their past instead of making such a proposition at this critical moment?

Perhaps it was becoming evident—she might not be Mia after all, just someone bearing a striking resemblance.

After adjusting his attire, Timothy turned to Mia on the bed, his gaze penetrating. “Indeed, it’s an enticing offer, but I’m sorry, I must decline.” “And why is that?” Mia inquired, somewhat unwilling to accept Timothy’s rejection and eager to understand his reasoning.

Mia doubted that Timothy’s refusal was due to lingering feelings for her, which might explain his reluctance to pursue a relationship with another woman.

If that were the case, Mia wouldn’t have endured such hardship in the past.

Locked in a silent exchange, Timothy stared deeply into her eyes, his gaze carrying a hint of scrutiny. “I’m not interested in other women,” he declared before exiting the bedroom.

Left alone, Mia watched his departing figure, a sense of exasperation creeping over her. She couldn’t help but wonder why Timothy insisted he wasn’t interested in other women.

It seemed that men often failed to value what they had until they lost it, only then realizing their regrets.

Mia wasted no time in summoning Wade. “Has Timothy been involved with other women during these years?” Wade promptly responded, “There’s a woman named Luna Maynard, and she has a son who appears to be around the same age as Ms. Ginger.” “Damn, he even has a child,” Mia muttered as realization sank in.

Given that both Luna’s son and Ginger were similar in age, it became apparent that Timothy had indeed been unfaithful to Mia back then.

A glint of coldness flickered in as she realized that everything she had endured back then was because of Luna.

Well, it seemed that merely slapping her was too lenient a form of retribution.

Wade cautiously suggested, “Ms. Mia, considering the despicable nature of the Barretts, perhaps it’s best to refrain from investing any more time in them.” Wade feared that any further interaction could lead to unforeseen consequences, and he dreaded the prospect of bearing the responsibility.

After all, Timothy was someone Mia had once loved!

Mia rose from the bed. “You’re right. I’ve wasted far too much time on the Barrett family.” Indeed, Timothy was nothing more than a scoundrel, not deserving of her time or energy.

Glancing at the time, Mia realized it was late; she might as well return to accompany Ginger to sleep.

She casually draped herself in a bathrobe and stepped out. However, as she exited the hotel room, someone suddenly hurled a bucket of water at her, drenching her completely!

In that instant, the silence was so deafening that Mia could hear a pin drop.

With a composed demeanor, she wiped the water from her face and lifted her gaze to see Luna standing beside her, her lips forming a cold smile. “Seems like you’re asking for trouble!” Luna was furious. “You shameless, wicked woman, give Tim back to me! Let me make it clear, shameless women like you will never marry into the Barrett family, nor will Tim’s mother ever accept you!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 678-“Well then, do you honestly think you’re a virtuous woman worthy of acceptance by the Barrett family?” Mia countered.

Luna was taken aback, her expression souring as she recollected her own upbringing. “At least I’m still better than you,” she fired back Mia stood in place as Wade handed her a clean towel. “Ms. Mia, use this to wipe your face,” he suggested. 1 Accepting the towel, Mia calmly dabbed the water from her face as she approached Luna.

Instinctively, Luna took a few steps back. Seeing Mia in her nightgown, Luna couldn’t shake the memory of Timothy and Mia’s date at the restaurant, her face contorting with jealousy.

The mere thought of Timothy and Mia being together in bed drove Luna to madness.

Nonetheless, wasn’t Mia supposed to be dead? So why was there another bitch who looked exactly like her?

Stepping in front of Luna, Mia slowly twirled the towel in her hand. “I consider myself a reasonable person,” she began. “Since you’ve soaked me from head to toe, why don’t we both enjoy a little water fun together?” Just then, Mia approached Luna and wrapped the towel around her neck, applying pressure with her hands.

Luna found herself powerless to resist, her face flushing as she clutched the towel tightly, struggling to breathe.

Observing Luna’s distress, memories of Mia’s own tragic past flooded her mind, intensifying her urge to kill Luna standing before her.

Mia couldn’t fathom how she had ended up in such a miserable state all those years ago.

After some time, Mia nonchalantly dropped the limp Luna onto the ground. With a cold tone, she instructed Wade, “Take her away.” If Mia could endure this affront, she would be the most resilient individual on Earth.

Gazing down at Luna, Mia continued nonchalantly, “Oh, and don’t forget to notify the Barretts to come and ransom her.” Judging by Luna’s expression, Mia could discern her hypocritical schemes.

Unfortunately, those tactics wouldn't work on Mia anymore.

An hour later, Mia sat on the deck of the cruise ship, listening to the rain pouring relentlessly outside.

The waves rolled, causing the ship to sway incessantly, making it difficult to even stand upright.

"Ms. Mia, the Barretts have arrived." Leaning out, Mia caught sight of Timothy and Caleb standing on the dock. Timothy appeared to have changed into a white shirt and black trousers.

He stood beneath a large black umbrella, his tall and slender frame unmoved by the storm.

Observing this sight, Mia couldn't resist expressing her amazement; Timothy was undeniably handsome.

It was no surprise that she had been drawn to him in the past!

Clad in a white bathrobe, Mia gestured to Timothy with her finger. "Didn't you just leave moments ago? And now you're back again. Could it be that you've had a change of heart? Unfortunately, there's no remedy for regret in this world." Timothy couldn't help but notice that Mia was still dressed in the same nightgown, now layered with a bathrobe. Narrowing his eyes slightly, he inquired, "Where's Luna?" "Oh, she's just having a little fun in the water back there. Since Ms. Maynard seems to enjoy water so much, I thought I'd let her have her fill of it.

"I was concerned she might grow bored playing alone, so I arranged for her to have a playmate." Mia replied, casting a meaningful glance toward the back of the deck. Immediately, Caleb rushed forward, only to find Luna confined within an iron cage, prowling shark nearby.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 679-Caleb's complexion paled as he took in the scene, a look of shock crossing his features. Turning to Mia, he exclaimed, "Ms. Mona lize, are you trying to kill her?" Mia replied nonchalantly, "Luna splashed water on me without any reason. Seeing how much she enjoys water, I'm simply granting her wish. Why would I want her dead?" Pointing toward the dorsal fin visible above the water, Caleb

countered, "That's a shark, right? And you're still insisting you're not endangering her life?" At the sound of their voices, Luna raised her head and called out desperately toward the yacht, "Help, Tim!" Mia nonchalantly scratched her ear and glanced at Timothy. "I've always believed in an eye for an eye," she mused. "Whatever others do to me, I'll return it tenfold." Caleb interjected, "But Ms. Monalize, you can't just toy with someone's life like this." Mia's demeanor turned cold as she locked eyes with Caleb. "Do you think I'm joking?" Having said that, she forcefully pushed Caleb into the sea. "Get in there!" These days, she couldn't tolerate men like him!

Caleb likely hadn't anticipated the push. Nonetheless, he managed to grasp the railing just in time, preventing himself from plunging into the water.

Glancing down, he couldn't help but notice the shark swimming directly below, causing beads of sweat to form on his forehead.

If he had fallen just now, the outcome would have been unimaginable!

Timothy moved forward to lend a hand to Caleb, then turned to address Mia, "Luna brought this upon herself. You've already taught her a lesson. Isn't that enough?" Upon hearing Timothy's words, Mia walked over to him and reached out to fix the buttons on his freshly changed shirt. Her tone remained calm yet firm as she responded, "Not quite!"

Struggling to pull himself up, Caleb inquired, "Ms. Monalize, isn't this enough? What more do you want?" Mia raised an eyebrow. "Honestly, no one has ever dared to splash water on me before. Luna is the first to exhibit such audacity. If I don't address this now, she might begin to overstep 1/3 her boundaries.

"Besides, I'm simply looking out for Mr. Barrett here. We wouldn't want tans getting into any further trouble with the wrong people; that would only cause more problems for you." Caleb was left speechless by her response. He hadn't anticipated how skillfully Mia could manipulate her words.

Timothy's gaze shifted toward Laina, who was still in the water with the shark circling around her. His tone was stern as he demanded, "Apologize." Submerged in seawater, Laina's face had turned pale from the cold. She gazed at Timothy with disbelief. "Tim?" Luna had anticipated Timothy's furious reaction upon seeing her in such a state, expecting him to immediately come to her rescue!

However, to her surprise, Timothy's first words were to ask her to apologize!

Caleb hastily interjected, “Tim, let’s pull her out of the water first. The sea temperature is dangerously low, and Luna has been in there for too long. She could develop hypothermia, which can be life-threatening.” Just then, several black-clad bodyguards appeared nearby. They kept a close eye on Caleb and Timothy, clearly opposed to Caleb taking any action.

Mia couldn’t suppress a chuckle, her hand covering her mouth. “You’d better not make any sudden moves. Otherwise, my men might accidentally release the cage, and then the shark might end up inside.” Luna was terrified, shouting, “Help! The shark is trying to attack me!” Caleb felt increasingly overwhelmed. “Ms. Monalize, have you lost your mind? Do you seriously want to provoke the Barrett family of Bern City?” Mia couldn’t help but click her tongue in response. After all, she was still the heiress of the Lane family in Nord City. Could the Barrett family from Bern City truly be that formidable?

Leaning against the railing, Mia casually picked up some raw meat used for fish feeding and tossed it toward Luna.

Soon enough, the shark caught the scent of blood and started ramming against the cage, causing Luna to scream in terror.

A cold smirk formed on Mia’s lips as she observed Luna submerged in the seawater. “Do you think that just because Timothy is present, things will unfold as you imagine?”

“In this world, it’s not the Barrett family who holds all the power. When it’s time to concede, you must do so. Do you understand?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 680-Caleb found himself speechless and turned to Timothy, urging, “Tim, please say something.

Observing Luna’s distress in the seawater, Timothy responded coldly, “Apologize to her. Didn’t you hear me?” “But Tim, I didn’t do anything wrong!” Timothy couldn’t help but frown. “Then why did you intentionally splash water on her?” “Because she’s a fraud, she’s not Mia at all. I just didn’t want you to be deceived!” Noticing Luna’s pallid face, Caleb quickly stepped in, saying, “Tim, Luna was just concerned about you. That’s why she acted this way.” Despite Luna’s somewhat extreme actions, Caleb couldn’t believe that Monalize would throw Luna into a shark cage. It was just too horrific.

Timothy's gaze turned cold as he addressed Luna, "I never asked for your pointless gestures. If you believe you're not at fault, then I have no reason to intervene. You're on your own." With that, Timothy turned on his heel and walked away, showing no intention of lingering. Caleb wasn't the only one taken aback; even Mia displayed a hint of surprise. "When Timothy becomes ruthless, it seems no woman can sway him," she remarked sarcastically.

His arm Caleb rushed to catch up with Timothy, grabbing to stop him. "Tim, are you really going to leave like this?" Mia glanced back at Luna in the seawater and remarked, "What's your plan now? Your savior seems to have left."

"Anyway, you're just wasting oxygen by being alive. I might as well feed you to the sharks. Go ahead, open the cage door; my little pet has been waiting eagerly." Upon Mia's command, the bodyguards immediately loosened the chains holding the cage. Instantly, Luna plunged into the seawater. She sobbed loudly, as tears and mucus streamed down her face.

Seeing that Timothy had truly left, she desperately begged for help, "I was wrong, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have splashed water on you. It's all my fault, Ms. Monalize!" Luna was on the brink of a breakdown; she truly didn't want to die, let alone suffer the horrific fate of being eaten alive by a shark!

Upon hearing Luna's pleas, Mia's face twisted into a mocking expression. "Seems like you're only remorseful when it's too late!" Turning around, Mia's gaze landed on the two men standing in the cabin, ultimately settling on Timothy. It was clear that he had deliberately pushed Luna to apologize.

Caleb interjected, "Now that Luna has apologized, Ms. Monalize, could you please calm down and release her?" Ignoring Caleb, Mia walked over casually and turned to Timothy, saying, "Could you please keep your girlfriend in check? Make sure she doesn't come across my path again."

"Otherwise, I won't hesitate to throw her to the sharks, and you'll be left to collect her remains." Timothy furrowed his brow and began, "She's not my girlfriend, she's my..." "I'm not interested in that, and I don't want to hear it," Mia interjected, abruptly leaving the swaying yacht. After all, it was Luna who had caused all this trouble in the first place!

Witnessing Luna's apologetic breakdown, Mia finally managed to let go of her pent-up frustration.

On the yacht, it didn't take much time for the bodyguard to pull Luna out of the water and rescue her.

Caleb voiced his concern, asking, "Luna, are you okay?" Distressed, Luna shook her head and turned to Timothy, saying, "Tim, I seriously thought you didn't care about me." "Luna, you and Tim are family. How could he not care about you? That woman was simply too arrogant," Caleb comforted her.

Timothy gazed down at Luna and asserted, "Next time, I won't be the one to clean up your mistakes. Remember your place!" after Feeling a surge of indignation, Luna retorted, "But Tim, Mia is dead. That woman is merely an imposter." Without hesitation, Timothy turned around and grabbed Luna's neck, his gaze growing cold.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 681-In that instance, Luna felt as though her life was hanging by a thread.

Caleb swiftly intervened, stepping forward and pleading, "Tim, calm down, please." With a steely expression, Timothy gradually released his grip, allowing Luna to breathe freely once again as she clutched her neck, gasping for air.

Caleb couldn't help but sigh. "Luna, you're well aware that Tim can't seem to move on from Mia. Why would you deliberately say something like that to provoke him?" Luna towered her gaze, concealing the frustration simmering within her; she couldn't bear the thought of losing Timothy to someone else.

Returning to her room, Mia stole a glance at the sleeping Ginger before silently heading into the bathroom for a warm shower.

As Mia recalled Timothy's haste to rescue Luna earlier, a hint of mockery flickered in her eyes. Suddenly, a wave of dizziness washed over her, causing her head to spin.

Mia shut her eyes tightly, bracing herself against the sink as a whirlwind of unfamiliar images flooded her mind. People and buildings flashed before her, each one foreign and unknown.

Yet, amidst the chaos, one figure stood out—a man who felt strangely familiar.

When she opened her eyes once more, a faint memory flickered within her.

The following morning, Mia awoke to find Ginger nestled beside her, her innocent voice breaking the silence. “Mommy, are you awake? How did your little experiment go last night?”

Observing Ginger’s hopeful gaze, Mia paused for a moment before addressing her, “Ginger, Mommy has something to share with you. Please try not to feel disappointed or upset when you hear it.” “Mommy, did the nice man not pass the test?” Mia tenderly caressed Ginger’s cheek. “Ginger, it seems we may have been mistaken about someone. Caleb is not your father.” Ginger’s eyes widened in shock. “Mommy, then who is my daddy?” Mia retrieved a family photograph and presented it to Ginger, asking, “Does your brother resemble someone familiar to you?” Ginger scrutinized the photo intently before exclaiming, “Sage looks just like that nice uncle!” Mia confirmed, “It seems that we’ve got everything wrong from the beginning. He is your father, not Caleb.” Ginger’s eyes brightened momentarily, but then she regained her composure and stole a glance at Mia’s expression. “Mommy, is that nice uncle really a bad guy?” At first, Ginger had perceived Timothy as a good person.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have wanted Timothy to be her daddy!

But now, after Mia’s revelation that Timothy was a bad guy, Ginger’s thoughts became muddled.

She found herself caught between feelings of happiness and sorrow.

Mia enveloped Ginger in a comforting embrace, planting a tender kiss on her forehead. “I’m sorry if I’ve let you down.” “Mommy, you didn’t disappoint me,” Ginger responded earnestly.

Tears welled up in Ginger’s eyes as she covered her mouth, her gaze fixed on Mia. “Mommy, why did that nice uncle leave us in the first place?” With Luna on her mind, Mia paused before responding, “I guess it’s because he found someone else. After all, I was just an ordinary commoner back then, and prestigious families wouldn’t accept a woman of my status as their daughter-in-law.” Having grown up in the esteemed Lane family, Ginger had seen similar situations before and understood the implications.

With a pout, Ginger declared, “Mommy, I’ve decided I don’t want him to be my daddy.” Mia gently ruffled Ginger’s hair and reassured her, “Mommy will do

her best to find you another daddy. I promise, okay?" the After spending a few moments playing on the bed, Mia eventually got up and drew open hotel curtains, revealing the clear sky outside. She remarked softly, "The rain has stopped."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 682-It seemed that the relentless rain had finally subsided after several days.

This meant that Mia could soon depart from Xanier Island with Ginger.

After changing her outfit, Mia escorted Ginger downstairs to the restaurant for a meal.

While Mia was picking out food for Ginger, Ginger suddenly glanced to the side and remarked, "Mommy, the nice uncle... no, I mean, the bad guy is here." Mia's expression momentarily froze. She turned her head and spotted Timothy and Caleb entering the restaurant together.

The restaurant appeared to be quite busy. Mia stole a glance at them before quickly looking away. "Ginger, concentrate on eating your meal, alright?" With that, Mia turned around and reached for a plate, serving herself her favorite breakfast from the buffet.

However, she soon noticed Timothy approaching from the corner of her eye. Despite his presence, she remained focused on selecting her food and didn't acknowledge him.

As Timothy drew nearer, Mia quickly turned and walked away with her plate, her footsteps echoing from the click of her high heels.

Timothy stood in place, his gaze intensifying as he watched her retreating figure.

Meanwhile, Mia headed straight to the nearby food counter, her mood visibly lifted.

However, Caleb soon approached her. "Ms. Monalize, now that the rain has stopped, the airport will likely resume operations soon. When do you plan to leave?" Mia lifted her eyes and met Caleb's gaze. "I'll leave whenever I

decide.” “Ms. Monalize, let’s get straight to the point. What conditions do you need in exchange for the reishi mushroom?” Caleb asked bluntly.

So, it seemed that everything ultimately came down to the reishi mushroom.

Mia noticed Timothy approaching from a distance and glanced down, a smirk playing on her lips. “The conditions are rather straightforward.

“Just have Luna kneel at the hotel and publicly admit her mistake to me. Only then will I consider giving you the reishi mushroom.” 1/2 Caleb was taken aback “But you already punished Lama yesterday. Jan’t that enough?” Mia’s gaze turned cold as she poured her beverage toward Caleb, With a disingenuous tone, she remarked, “Oh, my apologies, that was entirely intentional, Consider it a stroke of luck on your part.” Caleb was puzzled. Suppressing his frustration, he inquired, “Ms. Monalize, what do you mean by this?” “Quite literally, I wanted you to understand how it feels to be splashed with water for no reason “Indeed, it’s an unpleasant sensation,” Caleb conceded to himself.

Following her demonstration, Mia couldn’t help but notice Timothy standing behind Caleb. Without a word, she turned and left, feeling the weight of his gaze lingering on her back.

Meanwhile, Caleb turned to Timothy, expressing his concern, “You heard her conditions, Obtaining the reishi mushroom won’t be easy!

“I have my own plans for this matter,” Timothy responded cryptically.

His gaze drifted toward Mia and Ginger seated together. For some reason, he couldn’t tear his eyes away from them.

As Ginger looked around, she caught Timothy’s lingering gaze. She couldn’t resist playfully swaying her feet; after all, children weren’t typically so composed.

In a whisper, Ginger voiced her concern, “Mommy, someone keeps staring at us.” Mia was well aware of who was observing them. She glanced at Ginger and said, “Don’t worry about him.” “Mommy, does he know who you are?” “He probably hasn’t figured it out yet.” from Wade: “There’s a lucrative offer on the table for Shortly after, Mia received a consider it?

the reishi mushroom. Ms. Mia, should we consider it?" Taking a moment to ponder, Mia replied: "Let's negotiate the terms." Since there was a potential buyer, Mia saw no reason to refuse.

After all, she had reservations about selling to Timothy,

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 683

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 683-Shortly after, Timothy received a call from Heath. "Mr. Barrett, the seller mentioned that they'll give it some thought, but they're eager to delve further into the price. It seems they're aiming to negotiate for a higher price!" Timothy's gaze narrowed slightly as he observed Ginger and Mia seated at the adjacent dining table.

In a composed tone, he said, "Let's hold off on conceding to the price for now. We should observe the situation a bit longer before making a decision." If Timothy were to agree too hastily on the price, Mia might become suspicious.

Caleb couldn't help but overhear their conversation and whispered, "Tim, do you plan to send someone to approach Monalza again?" "Mm-hmm." "That sounds like a solid plan. It's clear she has some doubts about us. She certainly won't agree to sell us the reishi mushrooms," Caleb replied.

With lingering stains on his clothes from earlier, Caleb looked visibly frustrated as he continued, "Tim, I'm beginning to suspect that woman might not actually be Mia." Her character was utterly despicable, resembling that of a witch!

Timothy remained composed as he emphasized, "Our priority right now should be acquiring the reishi mushrooms to cure Grandma." As for whether that woman truly was Mia, Timothy would have plenty of time to unravel that mystery later.

"Tim, once the rain subsides, they'll likely book the earliest available flight out of the airport. How do we plan to locate them then?" "I've struck a deal with Tanner. We'll soon uncover her true identity." After all, there were no secrets in this world that incentives couldn't uncover.

Timothy's gaze once again fell upon Ginger and Mia, his eyes piercing.

Not far away, Mia patiently waited for Ginger to finish her meal.

With a sigh of relief, she remarked, "Let's head back to the room and pack up. Your uncles must be missing you, it's been a while since they've seen you." "I miss them too, Mommy! I want to bring them some gifts!" "Okay, let's go," Mia replied, granting permission to Ginger.

Knowing how much her brothers adored Ginger, Mia was certain they would cherish even the simplest gifts she brought them, perhaps even boasting about them on social media.

As Mia went shopping with Ginger, she was interrupted by a call from Nicholas. Her expression grew serious as she answered, "Hello, Nick. Why are you calling out of the blue? Is everything alright with Sage?" During her pregnancy, Mia faced numerous challenges, ultimately giving birth to her two children prematurely.

However, Sage's health had always been more fragile than Ginger's, requiring constant care from Nicholas.

Recently, Nicholas' medical team developed a medication to treat Sage's condition, but it came with uncontrollable side effects.

"The complications have manifested," Nicholas informed.

Mia's heart raced. "What kind of complications?" "It's leukemia. Sage's platelet levels will be affected. He requires a bone marrow transplant, or we could explore the option of umbilical cord blood." Mia felt a surge of anxiety. "Use my bone marrow.

"I've already conducted tests on your blood as well as your family's, yet none of the samples match. That's why I'm reaching out to you. There's still one person left to check for a bone marrow match." Upon hearing this, Mia immediately recalled who that person might be.

She took a deep breath and asked, "Are you certain that Sage's father would be a compatible match?" "In general, none of you are suitable donors. He appears to be the most likely candidate." "I understand." Mia's gaze lingered on the vast expanse of the ocean, fully aware of the task at hand- convincing Timothy to agree to the bone marrow match.

In the event of a successful match, she would require Timothy's consent to donate his bone marrow to Sage.

On the phone, Nicholas raised a concern, “If Timothy agrees to the bone marrow matching, he might uncover Sage’s true identity.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 684-“I’ll figure something out. I’m ready to do whatever it takes to save Sage.” Regaining her composure, Mia continued, “How much time do we have left?” “We prefer it to be as soon as possible, but definitely within a month.” “Understood.” After ending the call, Mia rubbed her eyes wearily. She had hoped to steer clear of any further entanglements with the Barrett family after departing from Xanier Island this time.

However, it seemed that she couldn’t evade them just yet.

Without delay, she messaged Wade: “Hold off on selling the reishi mushrooms for now.

The circumstances had shifted; the reishi mushrooms were now an essential component of the deal with Timothy.

However, N Mia was determined not to reveal Sage’s existence, so she needed to devise a flawless plan.

“Mommy, look at the gifts I chose!” Ginger exclaimed, appearing with a bunch of plush toys, her eyes sparkling with joy.

Mia forced a smile as she walked over. “Are these presents for your uncles or you?”

Since they were all plush toys, it was apparent that these were the sorts of gifts Ginger would like.

“Mommy, what’s wrong? Are you feeling sad?” Ginger couldn’t help but notice Mia’s somber expression.

Setting the toys down, she reached out and gently touched Mia’s face.

“Mommy, what’s the matter?” “Ginger, Mommy wants to have a conversation with you about something.” Mia felt it was crucial to be honest with Ginger about the situation. After all, they had no secrets between them, and Mia didn’t want to withhold anything from her regarding this matter.

Ten minutes later, tears welled up in Ginger's eyes. She choked back her emotions and asked, "Mommy, is Sage going to die?" 1/3 Chapter 684 "I'll figure something out. I'm ready to do whatever it takes to save Sage." Regaining her composure, Mia continued, "How much time do we have left?" "We prefer it to be as soon as possible, but definitely within a month." "Understood." After ending the call, Mia rubbed her eyes wearily. She had hoped to steer clear of any further entanglements with the Barrett family after departing from Xanier Island this time.

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Ten minutes later, tears welled up in Ginger's eyes. She choked back her emotions and asked, "Mommy, is Sage going to die?" 1/3 +15 BONUS Mia held Ginger close and reassured her, "No, he won't. If the bone marrow match is successful, Sage will be alright." Ginger nodded obediently in response. "Yes, Mommy, I understand. Don't worry, I'll do everything I can to complete the mission!" Mià affectionately kissed Ginger's forehead and remarked, "You're such a trooper." "For Sage, it's not difficult at all. He's the one I love

the most.” Ginger was aware that Sage’s health condition hindered him from having a regular childhood, such as going to kindergarten.

Hence, Ginger was determined to help Sage recover as soon as possible.

After Mia and Ginger returned from their shopping trip, Wade approached Mia. “Ms. Mia, the buyer is demanding an explanation for why you’re canceling the deal. They seem quite anxious.” “No matter how anxious they are, it won’t change anything. Just inform them that the reishi mushrooms are no longer available for sale.” Mia had different plans for the reishi mushrooms now.

Upon receiving the confirmation, Wade promptly rejected the buyer’s offer.

Timothy quickly received the news, his expression turning sour. With a frown, he asked, “Did they offer any explanation on why they suddenly withdrew from the sale?” “They quite adamant in their decision; they simply stated they wouldn’t sell the mushrooms anymore.” “Could it be that Ms. Monalize was aware that we’re the potential buyers?” Caleb asked, sounding slightly puzzled.

Standing nearby, Heath interjected, “That shouldn’t be the case. We’ve been extremely careful, so it’s unlikely that we would have been discovered so soon.” Timothy, too, was perplexed, unable to decipher Mia’s intentions.

Just then, Timothy’s phone rang. Upon seeing the caller ID, he paused for a moment before answering, “Hello.” “Mister, are you busy?” Ginger’s sweet voice came through from the other end of the line. Timothy couldn’t help but soften his tone as he replied, “I’m not busy at all. What’s the

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 685-Timothy found himself somewhat taken aback when Ginger called him; he could almost visualize her holding her Apple watch.

His typically stern demeanor unexpectedly softened at the sound of her voice.

“Mister, I’m about to leave, and I have a gift for you.” At her words, Timothy’s lips curved slightly. “Why are you getting me a gift?” “Because I want to thank you for safely taking me from the airport to the hotel, so I can reunite with my Mommy! She always tells me we should know how to repay kindness.” Ginger’s adorable voice had a melting effect.

Timothy responded gently, "Alright." After agreeing on the meeting place and ending the call, Timothy found himself smiling slightly.

He had never been particularly fond of children, often finding them bothersome, but Ginger seemed to be an exception in his eyes.

Caleb asked tentatively, "Tim, who called you? And what's with the gift and the restaurant meeting?" Could it be Monalize again?

Last time, she even gave Tim underwear; who knew what she would give this time?

Timothy responded casually, "Ginger called, saying she has a gift for me." "Oh, so Ginger got you a gift, but what about me, her supposed 'sugar daddy'? Nothing, huh?"

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Timothy raised an eyebrow as he looked at Caleb and remarked, "If you admit that you're an unreliable 'sugar daddy,' why do you still expect to receive gifts? You should be preparing to give a gift to Ginger instead." "Why would I bother getting her a present? She's just as stubborn and assertive as her mother. It's baffling, isn't it? Why does Ms. Monalize insist I'm Ginger's father, yet she never invites me and keeps arranging meetings with you?" "Because you're too ugly!" Caleb was taken aback, feeling unfairly targeted.

Meanwhile, after ending the call, Ginger tilted her head and informed, "Mommy, he agreed to meet at the restaurant." "Great job, sweetie. All you need to do is go and give him the gift; Mommy will take care of everything else." Mia and Ginger had already coordinated their plan. When it came time to exchange gifts, Ginger would seize the moment and pretend to faint.

Following Ginger's act, Mia would use the opportunity to inform Timothy about Ginger's supposed illness, emphasizing the urgent need for blood matching and transfusion.

With this pretext, Mia planned to smoothly transition into negotiating a deal with Timothy involving the reishi mushroom.

With everything ready, Ginger and Mia proceeded to the restaurant. Yet, after waiting for half an hour, Timothy still hadn't arrived.

Eventually, Caleb approached them with several large gift boxes, sweating profusely. “Here, these are the gifts Tim prepared for Ginger.” Noticing Timothy’s absence, Mia was taken aback, inquiring, “Where’s Mr. Barrett?” “He had to attend to an urgent matter at home and needed to leave quickly. He’s already taken off in a private helicopter,” Caleb replied.

Upon hearing this explanation, suspicion flickered in Mia’s eyes.

She couldn’t shake the feeling that Timothy’s departure timing seemed too coincidental. He could have left Xanier Island sooner or later, yet he chose to leave precisely at this critical moment.

Glancing down at Ginger, Caleb detected a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

Unable to hold back, he explained, “Tim has a sick relative at home, and their condition isn’t good right now. That’s why he needed to rush back; it might even be their final meeting.

“You should try to understand him. These gifts were all handpicked by him for you.” Upon hearing the words “sick relative“, Ginger obediently replied, “I understand. There’s an important person in my family who’s also sick...” TIR DUNUS “Ginger,” Mia immediately interjected.

It seemed that Ginger’s naivety and straightforwardness often led her to inadvertently reveal confidential information.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 686-Mia turned to Caleb and remarked, “So, this is why Mr. Barrett was seeking reishi mushrooms?

“But as far as I know, reishi mushrooms aren’t capable of treating incurable diseases; they’re primarily used to prevent muscle atrophy and stimulate neurons.

“Typically, only those with full–body paralysis or in a vegetative state would require reishi mushrooms.” “Yes, Tim’s grandmother has entered a vegetative state, so she needs reishi mushrooms.” Timothy’s grandmother?

Laura?

Mia's brow furrowed as she recalled the details from her investigation, realizing that it was Laura who had orchestrated her marriage into the Barrett family as a commoner.

Although it initially seemed like Mia had a stroke of luck, marrying someone on their deathbed left her pondering whether it was ultimately a blessing or a curse.

However, this situation also presented an opportunity.

Mia nodded thoughtfully before remarking, "So, Mr. Barrett needed the reishi mushrooms for a sick family member. I had assumed he intended to sell them for profit." "Ms. Monalize, Tim is the heir of the esteemed Barrett family in Bern City. Money is hardly an issue for him. He truly is obtaining these mushrooms for his grandmother. So, may I kindly request that you sell them to us?" Mia narrowed her eyes slightly. "This matter is open to negotiation, but I must personally verify whether or not you're trying to deceive me. Coincidentally, I have a project to discuss in Bern City, so I'll take this opportunity to visit!" Ginger and Caleb were taken aback by her declaration.

Mia glanced at them, her expression tinged with a hint of awkwardness. "What's wrong? Can't I drop by?" Caleb quickly nodded, confirming, "Certainly, you can, Ms. Monalize. As long as you're willing to sell us the reishi mushrooms, we're open to any conditions. I'll arrange the plane tickets immediately. Do either of you have any objections?" Ginger promptly raised her hand. "None at all." Mia glanced at Ginger, waiting until Caleb stepped away to make the ticket reservation call. She then leaned down and whispered to Ginger, "Do you want to accompany me to Bern City?" "Yes, Mommy. If I stay behind, how will your plan work? Besides, I'm quite good at pretending to be sick, so he surely won't suspect it's for Sage's treatment." Mia affectionately patted Ginger's head and smiled, saying, "Alright, then we'll pay a visit to the Barrett family in Bern City." Mia was also curious about the place that had caused her so much distress before.

An hour later, Mia discreetly escorted Ginger to the airport.

Even Wade remained oblivious to their plan.

If Wade were to find out, her brothers would soon follow suit, and they certainly wouldn't approve of her visiting the Barrett family in Bern City.

But for Sage's sake, this journey was necessary.

As the plane ascended into the sky, Mia watched the shrinking silhouette of Xanier Island below. Contemplating Sage's illness, her gaze hardened with determination.

Seven hours later, the aircraft touched down at Bern City International Airport.

Mia gently lifted the sleeping Ginger from her seat. Despite Ginger's excitement during the flight, she had drifted off to sleep just before they landed.

Mia's arms began to ache from carrying Ginger; after all, Ginger had grown considerably.

Caleb murmured, "Let me carry her." Mia glanced at him briefly before handing Ginger over to him. It seemed only fair to take advantage of the free assistance.

Exiting the airport, Mia surveyed the surroundings she had once frequented, yet found herself unable to recall anything.

"Caleb, what is she doing here?" Luna suddenly inquired, having just descended from a private jet.

Luna had rushed back upon learning of Laura's deteriorating condition, feeling compelled to witness it firsthand.

2/13 +15 BONUS However, she hadn't anticipated seeing that woman again! The woman who bore such a striking resemblance was at the airport too!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 687-Caleb remained silent and got into the car with Ginger, who was still sound asleep. He didn't want to disturb her rest with their conversation.

Observing Caleb's protective demeanor toward Ginger made Luna feel somewhat uneasy.

Sporting black sunglasses, Mia regarded Luna with a smirk. "What's wrong? Are you surprised to see me here? You've got some nerve showing up in front of me again. It seems the lesson from before wasn't harsh enough." Startled, Luna instinctively took a few steps back. The memory of her close encounter

with a shark while submerged in the ocean felt like a haunting nightmare that she couldn't shake off.

Nonetheless, upon realizing they were in Bern City and not Xanier Island, Luna straightened her posture and remarked, "Ms. Monalize, let's not get ahead of ourselves. This is the domain of the Barrett family in Bern City, not the insignificant Xanier Island." "I'm sorry, but I always carry myself confidently wherever I am. You better not try to provoke me, or I guarantee you'll regret it for the rest of your life," Mia asserted firmly before entering the car, stealing a glance at the sleeping Ginger beside her.

Standing outside the car, Caleb cleared his throat before addressing Luna, "Ms. Monalize is an esteemed guest of the Barrett family. Please be mindful of your manners." After all, Mia had promised to supply reishi mushrooms to the Barretts, so it was essential to treat her with respect.

Luna was utterly furious. "Caleb, how could you also fall for her deception? What makes her an esteemed guest? She's merely an impostor." "Enough, Luna. Watch what you say, or you might bring trouble upon yourself," Caleb replied, sensing Luna's irrationality.

Despite already mentioning that Monalize was an honored guest of the Barrett family, Luna persisted in making disrespectful remarks.

With that, Caleb entered the car and drove off, paying no further heed to Luna.

Frustrated, Luna stomped her foot as she watched the car leave. She couldn't comprehend why Caleb would bring Mia to Bern City, let alone claim she was a distinguished guest of the Barrett family.

Did Mia perhaps agree to give up the reishi mushrooms?

Luna felt a shiver run down her spine as this possibility crossed her mind. "This is troubling," she muttered.

Without hesitation, she flagged down a taxi and followed them to the hospital.

If the reishi mushrooms did succeed in awakening Laura, wouldn't that also mean that the truth from years ago would come to light?

A glimmer of hostility flashed in Luna's eyes. This was certainly unexpected.

Luna had anticipated Laura's demise upon her return, only to be caught off guard by the unforeseen introduction of the reishi mushrooms, much like an abrupt twist of fate.

An hour later, the vehicle pulled up outside the hospital.

Mia looked up at the brightly illuminated hospital building before stealing a glance at the slumbering Ginger.

Standing nearby, Caleb reassured her in a soft voice, "Joe will take care of Ginger. You don't need to worry. No one in Bern City would dare to cause trouble for the Barrett family." Upon hearing Caleb's words, Mia finally relaxed and stepped out of the car. She followed Caleb as they entered the hospital together.

Mia clutched the box of reishi mushrooms tightly as she watched the elevator's display numbers flicker, feeling an unexpected surge of nerves creeping in.

As Mia emerged from the elevator, she headed straight for the area outside the emergency.

room.

Laura was still in critical condition, undergoing resuscitation efforts. According to Caleb, the situation appeared quite grim.

Mia glanced up and noticed Timothy's silhouette. He was engaged in conversation with a doctor, his handsome features displaying a serious expression, his brow furrowed in concern.

Besides Timothy, there was a young woman with a designer handbag. As she neared, Mia caught a strong scent of her perfume.

Caleb stepped forward and announced, "Tim, the reishi mushrooms have been successfully brought back." Timothy glanced up at Mia, his intense gaze fixed on the box she held. After a moment of

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 688-Mia approached Timothy with the box and handed it to him directly, urging, "Please prioritize saving the

patient. However, considering Mrs. Barrett Senior's current condition, I'm afraid a single stalk of reishi mushroom won't be enough." Reishi mushrooms were rare commodities, typically traded only in black market auctions. like those in Xanier Island. They were scarcely available on the open market.

Timothy's expression grew serious. "Regardless, let's give it a shot first." With that, the reishi mushrooms were promptly taken away by the doctor.

Mia couldn't help but observe the lady, whose perfume was rather strong, staring at her in astonishment. As Mia turned her head, her red lips curved subtly.

Startled by Mia's smile, Shelly felt a shiver creep down her spine. She promptly stood up and hid behind Timothy, stammering, "T-Tim, who is she?" Why did this woman resemble Mia so closely? There wasn't even a hint of plastic surgery!

Upon hearing the woman address Timothy as "Tim," Mia swiftly deduced her identity as his cousin presumably Shelly, the second heiress of the Barrett family.

However, when Shelly spotted Mia, her reaction resembled that of a mouse encountering a cat, her eyes betraying a flicker of guilt.

Could it be that she was also involved in the troubles Mia faced within the Barrett family before?

Contemplating this possibility, Mia's gaze darkened, but the smirk on her lips only grew wider.

Taking the initiative, Mia addressed Shelly, stating, "Hello, my last name is Langford. You may call me Monalize." Shelly swallowed nervously. "Your last name is Langford?" Fortunately, it wasn't Lane!

Shelly couldn't help but sigh in relief. Nonetheless, the uncanny resemblance of Monalize's face left her unsettled, almost as though she were face to face with Mia.

At that moment, the doctor approached Timothy and informed him, "We need your presence here to address the issue concerning the reishi mushrooms. There are important decisions that require your input." Without hesitation, Timothy followed the doctor promptly.

Meanwhile, Mia stood still, observing the blinking lights emanating from the emergency room. From Timothy's tense expression, it was evident that he was deeply worried about Laura, who was receiving treatment inside.

An awkward tension lingered in the corridor.

Shelly couldn't help but secretly observe Mia, sensing that something was amiss.

She began to wonder why Timothy had traveled to Xanier Island to purchase reishi mushrooms, only to return with a woman who bore an uncanny resemblance to Mia.

However, Shelly's eyes widened in surprise when she noticed the handbag Mia was holding. "Is that the limited edition rare leather bag from Vior's anniversary collection? And in the smallest size, too! That size is notoriously difficult to find!" Mia replied nonchalantly, "Oh, is it? I actually have it in another color, but I haven't used it much because it doesn't suit my taste." Shelly's face immediately brightened with surprise. "If you're not using it, could you consider selling it to me? We can negotiate the price!" In Bern City, this handbag was highly sought after by everyone.

After being embarrassed by those women for missing out last time, Shelly was determined to get the bag this time and teach them a lesson!

Seeing Shelly take the bait, Mia nodded graciously and said, "Of course. But since you're Mr. Barrett's cousin, it seems a bit formal to discuss payment. Let's consider it a gift from me to you." "Really?" Shelly was elated. She hadn't anticipated Mia's generosity in simply giving her the bag. After all, it was a rare and expensive item.

As they exchanged WhatsApp contacts, Shelly tentatively asked, "Monalize, did you meet Tim on Xanier Island?" "Yes, he reached out to me to purchase some reishi mushrooms." Mia's gaze drifted toward the emergency room. "Anyway, how did Mrs. Barrett Senior end

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 689-Mia had looked into the Barrett family's background, but all she found was information about Laura's illness. The reasons behind her vegetative state remained a mystery.

What was clear, though, was that Laura's deterioration had started around the time Mia left the Barrett family four years ago.

The timing of these two events sparked Mia's suspicions, suggesting a possible connection between them.

Meanwhile, Shelly, still reveling in her newfound designer bag, spoke candidly, "It's all because of Tim's awful ex-wife. She's the one responsible for Grandma's condition. Initially, Grandma was recovering well from her surgery, but then everything took a turn for the worse." Upon hearing the mention of the "awful ex-wife," Mia's expression turned cold. "Is that so? Please, enlighten me. How exactly did this ex-wife contribute to Mrs. Barrett Senior's condition?" Just as Shelly was about to speak, her gaze met Monalize's, whose features bore a striking resemblance to Mia's.

Shelly abruptly went quiet, guilt flickering in her eyes. Speaking with Monalize felt eerily similar to conversing with Mia herself.

Despite this, Shelly was determined not to abandon the limited edition bag she had just acquired. She mustered a forced smile and asked, "Monalize, what piques your interest about the past?" Could this woman truly be Mia?

It seemed implausible. Mia was supposed to be dead, and no one dared to utter her name in Timothy's presence.

Mia responded with a cryptic smile, "Well, Mr. Barrett mentioned that his ex-wife bears a striking resemblance to me, so naturally, I'm curious about their history." Shelly breathed a sigh of relief. That explained it. Surely, this gracious woman standing before her couldn't possibly be Mia.

At that moment, Luna arrived at the hospital. Rushing out of the elevator, she spotted Shelly standing with Monalize, yet the box containing the reishi mushrooms was nowhere in sight.

1/3 Luna's heart sank, and she immediately called out, "Shelly!" "Hey, Luna, you're back too. Did you manage to find those shoes I asked for, the ones from the Black Pearl Series?" Luna forced a smile as she replied, "Sorry, Shelly. I checked, but they didn't have the shoes you wanted, so I didn't bring them back." Shelly's expression darkened as Luna's words sank in.

Mia interjected, "Shelly, were you referring to the Vior Black Pearl collection shoes? What size do you wear?" Shelly's eyes lit up instantly. "I wear size 37."

Mia feigned a disappointed sigh. "That's a shame. I bought size 36 shoes when I was on Xanier Island, so they probably wouldn't fit you. Otherwise, I would have gladly given you the shoes." "Really? You'd do that for me?" Shelly swiftly changed her tune. "You know, Monalize, I actually wear sizes between 36 and 37, so this size might just fit. I've heard that this series tends to run large, so fingers crossed.

Observing Shelly's greedy demeanor, Mia's eyes betrayed a trace of mockery. It seemed that her former cousin-in-law was rather vain.

However, the truth was that the Vior Black Pearl series shoes didn't typically run large. If anything, they tended to run slightly small.

But for Shelly, this was also a blessing in disguise. After all, any issue that could be resolved with money wasn't truly a problem.

Mia graciously responded, "Of course, I happened to pick up some new shoes during my time on Xanier Island as well. I've only tried them on once and haven't actually worn them out yet. I hope you don't mind, Shelly." "Not at all. Monalize, you're too generous," Shelly exclaimed, her eyes shining with excitement.

She was finally going to acquire those coveted Black Pearl shoes, along with the handbag she was about to receive. This time, Shelly was determined to exact her revenge on those snobbish ladies!

Observing Shelly's expression, Luna couldn't help but interject, "Shelly, those shoes seem to be on the smaller side. You might not be able to wear them."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 690-Shelly swiftly dismissed Luna's concerns. Instead, she sounded rather pleased with herself. "Luna, I've been eyeing those shoes for a while now, and I'm quite knowledgeable about them. I'm sure you must be mistaken." Regardless of whether the shoes were large or small, Shelly was determined to acquire them.

Why would Luna attempt to spoil things at such a pivotal moment?

Luna was aware of Shelly's vanity, yet she was determined not to let Monalize prevail.

She discreetly took Shelly aside and murmured, "Shelly, how can you be so quick to accept gifts from her? Haven't you noticed the uncanny resemblance she bears to someone?" Was Shelly that oblivious?

Shelly's demeanor grew slightly uneasy as she responded, "I'm aware that Monalize resembles Mia. However, they're not the same person; it's just a coincidence that they look alike." "Shelly, you're too naive. You don't understand how dangerous she could be. She might be a cunning witch, possibly Mia resurrected, seeking revenge," Luna cautioned, her voice barely above a whisper.

Upon hearing Luna's words, Shelly's expression froze. "That's unlikely. They simply share a resemblance, that's all," she insisted.

If it were indeed Mia, she wouldn't be so generous with these designer items.

Observing the two women exchanging whispers, Mia gave Shelly a subtle smile before speaking, "Shelly, I've already instructed my assistant to bring over the bag and shoes. You can simply pick them up later." "Really? Monalize, you're too kind," Shelly exclaimed.

She was thrilled about the designer items and eagerly approached Mia, brimming with excitement.

Luna's tone sharpened. "Monalize, it's your first time meeting Shelly today, yet you're offering her luxury items out of nowhere. It makes one wonder if you have hidden motives." Shelly, feeling a bit uneasy after Luna's remark, cautiously asked, "Yeah, Monalize, why are you being so generous to me all of a sudden?" 1/2 HE BONES Could there be an ulterior motive behind her actions?

Mia let out a sudden chuckle. "Shelly, it's just a bag I never used and a pair of shoes Bought once. Do you seriously think this qualifies as me being kind to you? You seem rather maive and easily influenced, don't you?" Shelly's expression momentarily stiffened, feeling too embarrassed to reply. She could only shoot Luna a silent glare, blaming her for the awkward situation.

After all, Shelly was also an heiress of the Barrett family; bow could she be swayed by just two luxury items?

Luna persisted, "Shelly, I'm doing this for your own good." Mia couldn't help but chuckle in response. "Shelly, Luna i'r at fault here. Plus, I have plenty of

unused bags, shoes, and clothes that I don't have anyone to share with. "When I met you today, I sensed a connection and decided to give you the handbag and shoes. If you're uncomfortable about it, we can just forget about the whole thing.

"Don't say that, Monalize. There's nothing improper about this. I also feel a connection with you, and since I lack female friends, having someone like you to share things with brings me a lot of joy." Shelly felt somewhat anxious about the possibility of losing the handbag and shoes that were within her reach, especially since she had already mentioned them in the group chat.

If Shelly couldn't produce the handbag and shoes now, she knew she would face mockery from those snobbish women.

Casting a smirk in Luna's direction, Mia remarked, "However, being suspected of having hidden intentions can pose quite a challenge for me." "Don't worry about it, Monalize. Luna isn't familiar with our affluent lifestyle; she comes from a modest background," Shelly chimed in.

As Shelly's words trailed off, Mia couldn't help but notice Luna's expression darkening considerably.

Was Luna struggling to handle the insult?

How had the situation escalated to this extent?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 691-Mia glanced at Luna, then quickly covered her mouth, faking a smile. "Shelly, let's not say things like that. We wouldn't want to upset Ms. Maynard." "Luna is incredibly understanding; she won't take offense," Shelly insisted.

Mia couldn't help but notice Luna struggling to maintain her composure.

"I understand, but for individuals like us who casually indulge in luxury items, bags and shoes are merely superficial possessions. Ms. Maynard seems to attach excessive importance to them," Mia remarked.

Shelly readily agreed, "Exactly. For people from more modest backgrounds, a luxury item could represent their entire year's salary, so they tend to attach great significance to it." A hint of bitterness flashed in Luna's eyes. Despite

her inner turmoil, she forced a composed expression and inquired, “Shelly, how is Grandma Laura’s condition?” “They’re still doing everything they can to save her. It’s difficult to predict when it will all be over,” Shelly replied.

Glancing at the time, she realized it was already quite late. Had Laura’s condition not suddenly deteriorated, Shelly wouldn’t have been summoned to the hospital by Harriette to attend to Laura.

After all, Harriette had made it clear that she needed to behave well in front of Timothy to continue receiving her monthly allowance.

Were it not for financial considerations, Shelly wouldn’t have found herself at the hospital in the dead of night, pretending to be dutiful.

Moments later, Timothy and Caleb emerged from the consultation room.

Luna hurried over. “Tim, how’s Grandma? I heard she received the reishi mushroom. What did the doctor say?” Luna displayed apparent concern for Laura, yet deep down, she dreaded the prospect of Laura waking up.

Four years had passed, and Laura’s condition had deteriorated to the brink of death. Yet, to Luna’s dismay, Timothy had somehow obtained a stalk of reishi mushroom.

Timothy’s expression turned somber as he responded, “We still have to await the results of the treatment.” Caleb explained, “Considering Mrs. Barrett Senior’s prolonged illness and weakened state, a single stalk of reishi mushroom can only offer limited relief.

“Finding another stalk would greatly improve her chances, but ultimately, there are no guarantees of her recovery. All we can do is await the results of the treatment and hope for the best.” Upon hearing this, Luna discreetly exhaled a sigh of relief. It seemed the odds of Laura waking up were slim.

Finding a second stalk of reishi mushroom in such a short time was virtually impossible, especially considering the four years it took to locate the first one.

With this realization, Luna could finally ease her worries.

As long as Laura remained in her comatose state, the secrets of that fateful year would remain buried.

Meanwhile, Mia couldn't help but ponder Caleb's words.

It appeared that Timothy needed another stalk of reishi mushroom, and coincidentally, she had an extra one.

Even though Mia didn't have any sick relatives, her memory loss persisted, and Sage's delicate health remained a concern.

This compelled Mia and her brothers to keep collecting rare herbs, such as reishi mushrooms.

However, the reishi mushrooms wouldn't directly help Sage's condition.

Instead, Mia could use them to negotiate a deal with Timothy.

At that moment, Mia observed Timothy approaching, his gaze penetrating.

Confronted by his intense stare, Mia cleared her throat and remarked, "It seems like the reishi mushrooms arrived just in time." Timothy glanced at her and spoke in a deep voice, "The reishi mushrooms have been used up. Monalize, I owe you one. If there's anything you need that I can do, just let me know." "Tim!" Luna suddenly interrupted, her tone tinged with panic. She couldn't shake the worry that Monalize might make unreasonable demands, such as seeking to become heiress of the Barrett family.

With a smirk, Mia glanced at Luna and deliberately remarked, "Mr. Barrett, it seems someone has objections." Timothy's expression darkened, his demeanor becoming stern. "We don't need to pay attention to the opinions of irrelevant individuals." Upon hearing the word "irrelevant," Luna's eyes betrayed a mix of shock and embarrassment.

She nervously bit her lip, looking somewhat hurt as she spoke, "Tim, I'm just trying to look out for you. What if she makes unreasonable requests?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 692-Mia couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Unreasonable requests? Ms. Maynard, what would you consider unreasonable? Asking Mr. Barrett to hand over all his wealth? Or perhaps requesting him to be my boyfriend?" Her words landed heavily on Luna, hitting a nerve.

As Mia's words trailed off, she sensed Timothy's gaze intensifying. She deliberately turned to him and inquired, "Mr. Barrett, what are your thoughts?" Timothy cleared his throat awkwardly. "Either option works for me." Upon hearing Timothy's response, both Shelly and Luna were shocked.

Mia's lips curved into a smirk. "Well then, I shall provide you with the reishi mushroom, but you must agree to date me." Timothy's gaze grew complex as he responded with a deep voice, "Sure." Mia was genuinely taken aback by Timothy's swift agreement. She hadn't expected him to comply so readily, assuming he might decline or find another excuse.

Unable to contain her laughter, Mia turned to Shelly. "Looks like our relationship is progressing. Finally, I can share my bags and shoes with my sisters." Shelly's eyes brightened, and she responded eagerly, "Yes, exactly! Monalize, we're practically like family now." Nonetheless, Mia couldn't help but sense a hint of resentment from someone else weighing heavily on her. As she turned around, she noticed Luna's unfriendly gaze.

With a smirk, Mia remarked, "Ms. Maynard, what's with the look? It's as if I've stolen your man. If you and Mr. Barrett are an item, then I'll gladly step aside!" Timothy frowned and clarified, "Luna and I aren't romantically involved." With an eye roll, Shelly swiftly clarified, "Exactly. Monalize, please don't misunderstand. Luna is just a distant relative of our family, not Tim's partner." A distant relative?

Mia was taken aback by Shelly's explanation. She glanced at Luna with a smirk and nodded. Ah, I see. Well then, that clears things up. Ms. Maynard, please spare me that intimidating glare. It's quite unnerving." Luna was utterly furious. It seemed that Monalize was an expert manipulator! She had completely fooled Timothy, who had now agreed to date her just for the sake of the reishi mushrooms. Was he completely out of his mind?

Luna couldn't help but feel slighted by Shelly for not supporting her in this crucial moment, instead choosing to appease Monalize.

Luna wished she could expose Monalize's hypocritical facade right then and there, but in front of Timothy, she had to suppress her emotions for the time being..

Mia couldn't help but notice Luna's changing expression. If she pushed Luna a bit more, perhaps Luna would show her true feelings.

Just then, Timothy approached Mia. “It’s getting late. Let me take you to the hotel to rest.

“It’s alright. I have a villa in Ninth Manor. I’ll go there later. I’m not accustomed to staying in hotels.” As Mia’s words trailed off, Shelly interjected loudly, “Villas in Ninth Manor don’t come cheap. Even with money, you can’t easily acquire property there.” Mia smiled in response and said, “It’s just a modest house, nothing too extravagant. It’s my first time staying there; it used to be vacant.

In reality, Mia owned several properties, all of which were gifts from Dominic.

Shelly became increasingly convinced that Monalize was a prominent socialite. If she could establish a close relationship with her, she would surely receive more lavish gifts.

Glancing at Timothy, Mia suggested, “You should stay at the hospital and attend to Mrs. Barrett Senior. I’ll have the driver take me.” Without waiting for Timothy’s response, Mia turned and swiftly walked away.

However, instead of leaving immediately, she slipped into the restroom.

Emerging from the stall, she found Luna waiting for her outside with a grim expression.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 693-Upon seeing Luna, Mia remained unfazed.

Considering Luna’s jealous reaction to Timothy agreeing to date Mia, it was apparent that she wouldn’t readily accept it, given her temperament.

Mia calmly washed her hands, stealing a glance at Luna in the mirror. “If you have something to say, say it now. Our paths may not cross again once I leave. After all, we’re from different social classes.” This remark struck Luna’s insecurity, prompting her to raise her voice, “Who do you think are? You put on this facade of wealth and virtue, but who knows, perhaps you’ve gained your riches by cozying up to men.” Mia couldn’t help but express her disdain with a click of her tongue. “Luna, perhaps you should take a good look at yourself in the mirror and see how unattractive jealousy makes you.

“You act all high and mighty, yet why do you insist on flaunting designer labels from head to toe? Even when your clothing starts to show signs of wear, it seems you’re reluctant to replace them, don’t you think?” Mia’s gaze was sharp, instantly penetrating Luna’s hypocritical facade.

Approaching Luna, Mia scrutinized her appearance from head to toe. “It’s quite obvious that you also have a fondness for vanity and luxury brands.

“However, despite your financial constraints, you maintain an air of indifference, pretending not to care about money. Don’t you think you’re quite the actor?” Luna’s expression immediately flared; it seemed as though Mia had pierced through her facade. She clutched her boutique luxury handbag tightly, a flicker of resentment passing through her eyes.

Although she took pleasure in her wealth, she couldn’t afford to openly display it.

Mia responded with a cold sneer. “Move aside, you’re blocking my way.” Luna awkwardly stepped back twice before meeting Mia’s gaze. “Don’t think resorting to such tactics to win Tim’s affection will guarantee a smooth path to becoming his girlfriend, or even marrying into the Barrett family. You’re just a stand-in, after all.” “Tsk tsk, what a shame. You’ve been with Timothy for so long, yet you couldn’t even secure 1/2/2 a position as his backup.” Mia fired back.

Mia herself remained unfazed by Luna’s insinuation about being a substitute, now realizing that she was Timothy’s ex-wife. Hence, such remarks were unlikely to sway her.

Even if she had been unaware, Mia wouldn’t have been phased by the term “stand-in.” After all, she was typically the one who left men with lasting regret and longing; none had the ability to hurt her.

Observing Luna’s frustration and inability to retaliate, Mia’s mood lifted.

“Ms. Maynard, I have a suggestion for you: why not consider plastic surgery? Maybe then you’ll have a chance as a stand-in.” “That’s it! This is Bern City; don’t push too far, or there will be consequences,” Luna retorted sharply.

Mia’s gaze turned cold. “I’m warning you, think twice before you act. Next time, it won’t just be a matter of swimming with sharks; I’ll personally ensure you become their prey. Mark my words!” Haunted by memories of being

thrown into the sea, Luna spoke with a hint of fear, “This is Bern City; the Barrett family won’t tolerate such behavior.” “Now that I’m Timothy’s girlfriend, whose side do you think he’ll be on?” Mia countered, raising her eyebrows slightly and wearing a playful smirk. With that, she turned and exited the restroom.

As Luna observed Mia walking away, she felt a surge of anger. She was driven to the point of wanting to break something.

Despite her indignation, Luna managed to control her emotions as she reminded herself of the new handbag she held, bought during her trip to Xanier Island.

Ultimately, Luna could only suppress her rage, aware that when her son eventually assumed the role of heir to the Barrett Group, she would seek revenge for the humiliation she endured today.

As Mia descended the stairs and left the hospital, she couldn’t help but notice Shelly waiting on the ground floor. Shelly was incessantly taking selfies, clutching a handbag and a pair of shoes.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 694-Mia approached Shelly with a cheerful demeanor. “Shelly, how do you like the shoes? Have you tried them on yet? Do they fit well?” Seeing Mia, Shelly immediately set aside her phone and smiled, responding, “I’ve tried them on, and they fit perfectly.” In truth, Shelly hadn’t bothered trying them on. Since they were a gift, she didn’t want to waste them even if they didn’t fit properly.

Mia could immediately see through Shelly’s lie, but instead of confronting her, she maintained a smile and remarked, “Shelly, I bumped into Ms. Maynard in the restroom. She seemed displeased with me being with Mr. Barrett, insinuating that I’m merely a substitute for his ex-wife.” “Monalize, don’t let Luna’s words bother you. You’re not a substitute at all. Tim has always been loyal, and he has a particular taste in women. You’re much better than Tim’s ex-wife. You two are simply meant to be together.” Shelly was overjoyed as she held onto the branded bag and shoes she had received for free. If Monalize ended up with Timothy, wouldn’t that mean she could continue enjoying such perks? After all, Monalize was much more generous than Luna.

Observing Shelly taking the bait, Mia frowned and inquired, "Was there a romantic history between Ms. Maynard and Mr. Barrett?" "No! It's always been Luna who had feelings for Tim. However, Tim hasn't reciprocated Luna's feelings all these years. If they were meant to be together, they would have been a couple by now," Shelly asserted.

Mia was somewhat skeptical of Shelly's claims. She then dropped the bombshell, "I've heard rumors that Luna has a son living with the Barretts. Some say he's Timothy's illegitimate child." Shelly hesitated momentarily, her eyes shifting uneasily as she responded, "That's not true. When Luna lived with the Barretts, she assumed the identity of Tim's sister.

"Her son is from some random dude. Monalize, don't concern yourself with it. When you and Tim are together eventually, the child you have will be the heir of the Barrett family." Upon hearing this, Mia's eyes flashed with coldness. After all, she had already given birth to a pair of twins.

Mia realized that she wouldn't obtain any useful information from Shelly at the moment. With that in mind, she turned and left the hospital.

Nonetheless, she couldn't shake the feeling that Shelly's words didn't quite add up.

Why would Timothy keep Luna, a woman with no apparent family ties, in the Barrett residence and even raise Luna's son?

However, such scenarios were not uncommon among affluent families.

Typically, they involved illegitimate children whose fathers were unwilling to acknowledge their mothers' identity but also couldn't bring themselves to abandon their children.

After settling into the car, Mia stole a glance at Ginger, who was still asleep beside her.

Regardless of the circumstances, Mia was determined not to allow her children to return to the Barrett family and compete with Luna's son for any inheritance.

Meanwhile, upstairs, Timothy observed Mia's departure from the window, his gaze deep and contemplative.

Timothy hadn't expected Mia to personally bring the reishi mushrooms over.

Standing nearby, Caleb couldn't help but interject, "Tim, so Monalize's initial offer was for you to be her boyfriend? That seems like quite a deal. Why didn't you agree sooner?" Timothy's glare swept over Caleb. "She also claimed Ginger was yours before. How could I have simply agreed to that?" "I've told you, she must have confused me with someone else. Ginger certainly isn't mine," Caleb replied, turning toward Timothy. "You were hesitant at first, but now look at you. You know how they say men's words can be pretty deceptive, right? Turns out, it's spot on." Timothy paused for a moment, seemingly deep in thought. "Did you verify the identity of the person who purchased the plane ticket?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 695-Deep down, Timothy couldn't shake off his suspicions about Monalize.

She bore an uncanny resemblance to Mia, with a mysterious background and a personality entirely distinct from Mia's.

Clearing his throat, Caleb spoke up, "Tim, you're thinking she might be Mia, right? Frankly, I had my doubts too when she agreed to supply you with reishi mushrooms without asking for anything in return.

"Despite any animosity Mia might have toward you, she shares a strong bond with Mrs. Barrett Senior. Mia certainly wouldn't stand by if anything were to happen to her." Timothy pursed his lips. He didn't dismiss Caleb's observations. He, too, found the situation perplexing.

If Monalize was indeed Mia, then everything would start to fall into place.

Caleb smirked knowingly. "Ah, so that's why a certain someone readily agreed to the condition of dating. It seems he had his suspicions from the start." Timothy maintained his composure, hands tucked casually into his pockets. "You talk too much." Caleb's expression shifted as he glanced at his phone, raising an eyebrow. "Speak of the devil. The investigation results just came in." Timothy turned his gaze to Caleb. "Let's hear it."¹ In reality, beneath Timothy's calm exterior, his emotions were far from tranquil.

With a grin, Caleb began to read from his phone. "According to the investigation, Ms. Langford hails from Nord City. She's the heiress of the

Mendes family, known for their dominance in the electrical industry in Nord City.

“There’s a rumor that she had health issues as a child, so she didn’t often appear in public, and there isn’t much information about her.

“However, based on the details obtained from the ticket purchase, this is what the investigation has uncovered.” After relaying the information, Caleb let out a soft sigh.

Timothy arched an eyebrow. “Judging by her appearance, does she seem like someone who has poor health?” Caleb hesitated briefly before responding. “Honestly, no. But it’s plausible that after recovering, she adopted a more carefree lifestyle.” Upon hearing this, Timothy looked out at the night sky and asked calmly, “Is there any familial relationship between the Mendes family and the Lane family?” If there was no family tie, why would the young lady from the Mendes family bear such a resemblance to Mia?

“We’ll need to conduct further investigations to determine that. Currently, there’s no evidence suggesting any direct familial connection between the Mendes family and the Lane family.

“However, it’s not unheard of for large families to have had intermarriages in the past. But if that’s the case, wouldn’t it mean that Monalize isn’t Mia?” As Caleb spoke, his voice dropped to a hushed tone.

Throughout their journey, Caleb couldn’t help but notice Timothy’s curiosity about Monalize. Just by her appearance alone, Caleb couldn’t shake the feeling that she might be a reincarnation of Mia.

This time, when Laura’s condition worsened, Monalize, who had initially been firm about not selling the reishi mushrooms, surprisingly had a change of heart and decided to give them up. She even made the trip to Bern City.

Caleb began to suspect that Monalize might indeed be Mia, after all.

However, the investigation results indicated otherwise.

It was a dramatic turn of events, where one door closed and another opened.

Timothy’s once gentle expression vanished, replaced by a stoic facade that concealed any hint of emotion. He firmly instructed, “Carry on with the

investigation.” Timothy couldn’t shake the lingering feeling that he had missed an important detail, but he couldn’t quite identify what it was.

Pressing on, he instructed, “Have someone keep an eye on Aunt Patricia. If Monalize truly is Mia, she’ll inevitably return to visit her.” Timothy couldn’t fathom Mia enduring so many years without visiting Patricia, who had played a significant role in her upbringing.

Caleb nodded in agreement, choosing not to say anything more. After all, it was too early to jump to conclusions.

Similar to before, both he and Timothy detected a discrepancy in Monalize’s story. However, the evidence from her flight ticket purchase contradicted any link to Mia,

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 696-It appeared she wasn’t the heiress of the Lane family either.

Upon arriving at Ninth Manor by car, Mia’s eyes gleamed with satisfaction as she took in the grandeur of the villa.

Dominic had impeccably executed the property’s decor according to her tastes.

As the bodyguard gently carried Ginger out of the car, Mia was welcomed by Wendy Anderson, the maid standing at the entrance.

Without delay, Wendy carried the sleeping Ginger from the bodyguard’s arms.

Upon stepping into the living room, Mia was instantly struck by its familiar layout.

As she surveyed the space, memories of her past design work came flooding back to her. She hadn’t expected Dominic to incorporate her designs into the renovation of the villa.

Nonetheless, residing in a house she had personally envisioned brought her a sense of comfort.

As soon as Mia settled onto the sofa, her phone rang; it was Nicholas. In a cold tone, he asked Mia, “Have you arrived?” “Yes, I just got back from the

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Mia narrowed her eyes. “I’m aware. Given how my flight details would reveal my identity easily, I don’t see why anyone wouldn’t exploit that.” Nonetheless, Mia remained confident that Timothy’s investigation wouldn’t uncover her true identity, especially since she had boldly provided her ID.

Nicholas’ voice held a hint of resignation as he continued, “My sister has a message for you.” Mia’s smile widened. “What’s on her mind? Let her know I’ve brought back something special this time, and we can enjoy it together later.” “She wants you to have another baby for her to play with.” Mia smirked in response. “Consider it done.” Nicholas couldn’t help but frown. “Don’t joke around! By the way, Timothy’s bone marrow is likely a match; we won’t need to use blood from the umbilical cord.” “I understand, but we can still have a child together,” Mia replied.

“I’m already exhausted from taking care of children; I don’t want to raise another one,” Nicholas retorted.

2/4 16 BONUS Mia’s voice carried a touch of regret; if they were Nicholas’ children, they would undoubtedly grow up to be stunning.

“Mia, aren’t you afraid your brothers will find out you slipped away to Bern City and might come to take you back in the dead of night?” “I’ve already sorted things out with Wade; keeping it under wraps for at least a week shouldn’t be an issue. They likely assume I’m still on Xanier Island with Ginger.” A week would give plenty of time for Timothy’s bone marrow matching process to be done.

With everything falling into place, all Ginger needed to do was stage a convincing illness in front of Timothy.

“Be careful; don’t get yourself into trouble,” Nicholas cautioned.

“I’m aware of my boundaries. I’m not the old Mia they used to push around,” Mia replied.

Furthermore, she intended to use these few days to teach the Barretts a lesson.

After ending the call, Mia made her way upstairs. She couldn’t help but steal a glance at the sleeping Ginger before tending to her own nightly routine.

There was a lot to be done tomorrow.

3/4 FIS BONUS The following morning, Mia woke up to find Ginger already awake. Ginger sat quietly by the bedside, entertaining herself by playing with her toes.

Upon seeing Mia awake, Ginger’s eyes lit up with a smile, and she nestled into Mia’s arms, saying in her sweet, childish voice, “Mommy, you’re awake!” “Yes. Are you hungry? Shall we go for breakfast?” “Mm–hmm, my tummy’s rumbling.” Mia gently kissed Ginger on the cheek before taking her to get ready for the day. Hand in hand, they made their way downstairs to have breakfast.

However, Mia couldn’t help but notice that the living room was filled with numerous gifts, including a large stuffed toy. Surprised, she asked, “Where

did all these gifts come from?" Wendy respectfully replied, "They were sent by Mr. Barrett."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 697-Mia's expression betrayed a hint of surprise. She struggled to believe that Timothy had sent these gifts.

On the other hand, Ginger's eyes lit up when she saw the presents. Taking small steps, she hurried toward the gift boxes, her small stature looking even tinier beside the large stuffed toy.

Mia's gaze lingered on the gifts, her face reflecting a mix of emotions. What was Timothy's motive behind this gesture?

Initially, Ginger was delighted as she held the gifts, but upon glancing at Mia, a hint of hesitation flickered across her expression. Reluctantly, she placed the gifts back.

Mia watched as Ginger gently patted her chubby hands. Keeping a composed demeanor, Ginger asked, "Mommy, do you like these gifts?" Upon hearing Ginger's question, Mia couldn't help but let out a soft sigh. She had noticed the joy in Ginger's eyes, and her subconscious reaction couldn't be hidden from anyone.

Initially, Mia had been perplexed by Ginger's sudden fondness for Timothy, but now it appeared that their familial connection was likely influencing it.

Mia softly patted Ginger's head and replied, "Yes. Go ahead and accept it." "Why are you taking gifts from the bad guy, Mommy?" "Because he agreed to be my boyfriend last night. However, he doesn't know who we really are yet, so we'll continue with our original plan.

"We only have a week. If Uncle Dominic discovers that I'm in Bern City, he'll come after us right away. You know how Uncle Dominic is; he never goes back on his word." Ginger nodded earnestly. "Okay, Mommy. What's our next step?" "After this, I'll get in touch with him while you stay home and pretend to be sick.

"When you come out, wait for the perfect moment to faint, and I'll use that as an opportunity to discuss the bone marrow matching," Mia explained, feeling a bit uneasy.

She had concerns about whether she could discreetly obtain Timothy's bone marrow without revealing Sage's existence.

After Ginger and Mia finished breakfast, Mia scrolled through her social media feed and noticed photos posted by Shelly, likely taken at a party.

In the pictures, Shelly was deliberately flaunting the designer bag and shoes that Mia had gifted her.

It seemed that Shelly was quite pleased with the gifts from 2/4 Mia.

+15 BONUS Mia liked Shelly's post and commented: "I'm planning to visit the hospital later. Would you like to come along?" With just a week remaining, Mia's goal was not only to secure Timothy's bone marrow but also to impart a lesson to those in the Barrett family who had mistreated her in the past.

Turning to Ginger, Mia said, "Mommy needs to go out now. Stay home and be good. Call me if you need anything." Ginger nodded obediently. She didn't feel bored at all, knowing that she could video chat with Sage later and have some playtime with Rachel.

Seeing how well-behaved and understanding Ginger was, Mia couldn't help but kiss her on the cheek.

As Mia made her way up the stairs to change, her gaze swept over the collection of branded clothes in the closet.

Ultimately, she decided on the newest dress and paired it with a limited-edition handbag from a luxury brand. She also added some designer jewelry pieces for accessories.

She then stepped out with an air of elegance.

Ginger lay by the bedroom window, watching Mia depart. Left alone in the room, she quickly opened the laptop and logged into a software program.

Before long, Sage appeared on the screen, his expression serious as he asked, "Why is your IP address showing that you're in Bern City?" Ginger stuttered, "Um, it's because... Mommy is in Bern City." She struggled with dishonesty, and now she felt increasingly flustered.

After all, Mia had strictly warned her not to reveal their presence in Bern City to anyone. If Dominic were to discover this, it could lead to dire consequences.

When Dominic was enraged, he was truly terrifying.

Beside Sage, a blonde girl appeared, her skin pale and appearing somewhat unwell. She uttered weakly, "I know, because your mommy went to see your daddy to trick him into donating his bone marrow."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 698-Sage was immediately upset upon hearing this. "Who told you and Mommy to do such a silly thing? I won't die without bone marrow." Tears welled up in Ginger's eyes as she replied, "But Mommy told me that if there's bone marrow, Sage, you'll recover." Ginger hoped that Sage could regain his health, attend kindergarten like her, and make friends with children his age.

With desperation in her voice, she pleaded, "Sage, please don't tell Uncle Dominic." Seeing Ginger in tears on the video call, Sage's stern expression softened slightly, "Don't cry." Sniffing, Ginger continued, "Sage, please promise me, okay?" After a few moments, Sage reluctantly responded, "I promise." Ginger immediately stopped crying, using her chubby little hands to wipe away her tears.

Despite a bit of snot hanging from her mouth, she managed to muster a bright smile as she looked at Sage on the video call.

With an air of maturity, Sage let out a sigh. He knew Ginger was deliberately being stubborn and tearful, but he felt powerless to stop her antics.

Accustomed to such displays, Rachel casually shook the tablet in her hand.

"Your daddy looks quite handsome, and word has it that he's quite ruthless and decisive in the business circles of Bern City. He's certainly a force to be reckoned with." Sage's expression turned cold as he snorted. "Then I'll show him a thing or two today." In a matter of moments, another computer beside him had already breached the systems of the Barrett Group.

Sage casually navigated through the internal networks, but soon enough, the corporation's firewall sounded an alarm.

Ginger grew increasingly nervous. “Sage, they’ve discovered you. You better run!

If Timothy found out about Sage’s existence, it would spell disaster.

However, Sage remained surprisingly composed as he continued typing on the keyboard.

He had no intention of fleeing. Instead, his focus was fixed on the computer screen. This time, he had been a bit careless.

Typically, corporate systems had similar internal designs, and Sage was rather familiar with them.

Yet, to his surprise, the Barrett Group’s system proved to be different. Sage couldn’t pinpoint where he had triggered the firewall alarm.

Having never faced setbacks in the realm of computers, Sage had no intention of backing down—especially not from the bad guy’s system!

Sage’s expression grew stern as he confronted the firewall embedded within the system. Soon, the entire internal network of the Barrett Group began to collapse, rendering it inaccessible to all.

Upon receiving the alert, Timothy hurried to the Barrett Group.

As he stepped into his office and switched on the computer, he confirmed that the internal system had indeed crashed.

With a cold expression, he declared, “It’s been over half an hour, and you haven’t managed to apprehend the culprit or even restore the internal systems. What am I paying you for, exactly?” Sweating profusely, Heath replied, “I apologize, Mr. Barrett. Our colleagues in the technical department have been working diligently, but this troublesome hacker seems to have a very elusive background and refuses to relent.” “Are you saying that we’re completely at their mercy just because they refuse to back down?” 2/3 15 BONUS “Our technical team is putting in their best efforts, but the intruder has managed to breach the firewall you implemented, hence their audacious behavior,” Heath explained.

Infuriated, Timothy pulled at his tie, his eyes darkening as he settled in front of the computer. With his slender fingers deftly dancing across the keyboard, lines of code began to materialize on the screen.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 699-Timothy's swift intervention promptly stabilized the situation.

Observing his opponent's screen, Timothy's lips curled into a cold smirk before initiating a counterattack.

Nonetheless, the hacker displayed no intention of relenting. The confrontation persisted within the company's internal systems, with both sides refusing to yield.

The staff in the technical department exchanged uncertain looks, puzzled by the unfolding situation.

Paul McKenna, the technical manager, wiped his forehead as he suggested, "Perhaps it's best for us to step back; this matter no longer concerns us." It felt like a clash of titans; individuals of their caliber had no reason to involve themselves in such affairs.

A spirited young staff member from the technical department voiced his surprise, "Mr. McKenna, I had no idea Mr. Barrett was a computer whiz. Between him and you, who do you think is more impressive?" Paul sighed wistfully. "Ah, in my younger days, I was just as brash and full of energy as you are now. It took a humbling experience for me to come to work with my tail between my legs and start repaying my debts." Given Paul's temperament, it appeared unusual for him to conform to the structured routine of corporate life. Nevertheless, he had no choice but to acknowledge his limitations.

The young man fell silent at once. While he had always admired Paul, Timothy's surpassing skills caught him off guard.

In the modern era, it seemed that wealth, influence, and charm alone were not enough; having formidable skills was also crucial.

This raised the question—was there any room left for ordinary folks like them to thrive?

Paul lit a cigarette. "Enough talk. Pay attention, and you might just learn something. Some things go beyond mere expertise." On the computer screen, only Timothy and the hacker remained, engaged in a tense confrontation.

As moments passed, it seemed the hacker was gaining the upper hand.

Sensing victory, Sage couldn't help but display a smug expression. "I've got this!" Ginger applauded enthusiastically, her voice sweet as she exclaimed, "Wow, Sage, you're amazing!" Standing nearby, Rachel furrowed her brow in concern. "This situation doesn't look good. You need to retreat right away." "Why should I concede when I'm on the verge of winning?" "You've been deceived, dummy! He's about to uncover our secret hideout." Reacting swiftly, Rachel turned on her computer, her fingers moving deftly across the keyboard.

Soon, alarms blared from Sage's computer, signaling an intrusion into his system.

At that moment, Sage realized he had fallen into a trap.

Rachel's fingers moved swiftly over the keys, but she stayed calm. "Don't worry, I've got you covered. He won't be able to track you down. I've already generated a new IP address for you, so he won't stand a chance." In the heat of the moment, Sage found himself growing increasingly frustrated.

His relentless pursuit of victory had clouded his judgment.

Sage hadn't expected his opponent to resort to such underhanded methods, such as covertly attempting to trace his IP address.

Upon uncovering the IP address, Timothy paused abruptly. "Look into this address," he instructed.

As Timothy halted, the hacker on the opposite side also ceased their actions, clearly realizing they had walked into a trap.

Timothy fixed his gaze on the screen, his keystrokes deliberate as he typed: "Would you consider working at the Barrett Group?" After all, it had been years since anyone had dared to confront him in such a manner.

11 The last time Timothy faced such a challenge was during a sparring session with Paul years ago, and that encounter eventually led him to recruit another proficient hacker.

Sage couldn't help but chuckle as he read the message, his demeanor reflecting Timothy's unmistakable arrogance.

With just two words, he replied: "I decline." Unfazed by Sage's response, Timothy continued typing: "Why did you try to breach my company's system?" Upon seeing this message, Sage finally realized the identity of the person he was conversing with on the other side.

past

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 700-Sage was somewhat reluctant to concede victory to Timothy.

With a smirk, Sage retorted: "Do I need a reason to hack you? I did it because I wanted to." Timothy narrowed his eyes, showing no restraint: "You're nothing but a weakling. Do you surrender?" "Never! You cheated!" Sage felt a surge of indignation. During their confrontation, Timothy had managed to covertly probe his IP address.

It seemed like Timothy was also a computer whiz.

Despite this, Sage refused to admit defeat.

Upon reading the message, Timothy couldn't help but notice its somewhat peculiar tone, which struck him as almost childish.

At that instant, Paul approached and declared, "This IP address is fake." Timothy raised an eyebrow at this revelation. He hadn't anticipated they would uncover a fake address; it appeared that a skilled individual was assisting the hacker.

Timothy proceeded to type: "Everything is fair in war. What matters is the outcome, not the method used to achieve it." Sage's expression twisted with anger as he read Timothy's response.

Rachel gently nudged his cheek. "There's no need to get upset. You're just four years old, whereas he has had much more experience and is only slightly ahead of you. In a few years, you will surely surpass him." Sage defiantly stared at the computer screen, his small hand typing out a line: "One day, I will defeat you." Even though Sage was hesitant to admit it, he recognized that he had been careless this time.

Nonetheless, he resolved to be more cautious in the future.

Timothy frowned when he saw this message. "Do you know me?" However, there was no response from the other side. It seemed that the person had already left.

As Timothy went over their conversation, he couldn't shake the feeling that this hacker was intentionally targeting him, sensing a tone reminiscent of a mischievous child in their exchange.

Paul inquired keenly, "Mr. Barrett, did the hacker manage to escape? Did we fail to catch them?" Timothy's narrowed gaze swept over. "They'll be back." If it were an adult, incentives could be used as an exchange, but with a youngster, it wasn't always that straightforward.

Paul responded calmly, "Maybe it's another young enthusiast here to show off, lucky to have family support. They probably used a fake IP address in time, or else you would have caught them." "I don't want to hear any excuses. Get the system restored within the hour and touch?" improve its defenses. Being outsmarted by a child—have you lost your Paul let out a sigh; he was indeed getting older, and new talents were always emerging.

Timothy sat alone at his computer, his brow furrowed as he contemplated who might have targeted the Barrett Group's system.

Just then, his phone vibrated with a WhatsApp message: "Shouldn't you be at the hospital?" Meanwhile, Mia stood outside the intensive care unit, gazing at Laura lying inside with a ventilator.

For some inexplicable/reason, her heart felt heavy.

Mia had consulted the doctor about Laura's critical state. If Laura's condition didn't improve, it seemed there would be no other recourse.

Soon after, Mia's phone rang; it was Timothy calling.

She answered calmly, "Hello?" "There's an urgent matter at the company, so I had to go there to address it." Mia responded, "Oh, that's fine. Go ahead and handle your work. I've arranged to go shopping with Shelly, so you don't need to accompany me. Work is a top priority for men, after all." Timothy couldn't help but interject, "What about Ginger?" "Ginger seems a bit under the weather, so I've let her stay home to rest," Mia replied.

Upon hearing this, Timothy pursed his lips slightly and asked, "Does she need to see a doctor?" Mia's hands slowly clenched at his question...