

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 801-A deep cut appeared across Luna's face, sending Sharon into a shriek of cry.

Sharon didn't expect Mia to actually hurt Luna!

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

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

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

Then, she saw the blood dripping onto the floor.

Why was there so much blood?

Luna's face fell and she screamed at Mia, "You ruined my face! Do you think you can get that bone marrow? I'll destroy it and your daughter will die in that vacuum chamber!" Mia wasn't angered by the provocation, but her expression grew more solemn.

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

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

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

"Why the sudden silence? Keep running that mouth of yours." Mia's tone was monotonous, but her eyes reflected something darker within.

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

"You think I don't have the guts to do so? Hmm, I'd rather not end your life. Killing you would be too easy a punishment on you," Mia chuckled.

Luna mocked her, “Ms. Monalize, don’t flatter yourself into thinking that everyone in Bern City would believe you, just because you act like you’re rich. You’re just a cheap girl who failed to survive in Nord City.

“Think you can take advantage just because you look so much like Tim’s ex-wife? Let me tell you one thing—she was driven out of the house by the Barretts. He never loved her!”

Mia smirked. “I don’t give a fuck about them though. I never had plans to get back together with him after the divorce in the first place. I am Ms. Lane, after all. I have everything I want and need. I would be a fool to marry into the Barrett family.” Sharon’s face contorted in confusion and shock as she exclaimed, “What do you mean! What’s your relationship with Mia Bowen?”

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

Or was she really Mia Bowen?

Mia turned to look at Sharon. “Have you forgotten about this face so soon? I’m Mia Bowen, I just changed my name. I’m no longer Ms. Bowen; I’m Ms. Lane. Mia Lane.”

Sharon’s expression shifted suddenly. “Y-You’re alive!”

“Yes, I’m alive. And you seem disappointed.” The guilt weighing heavily on Sharon caused her to be at a loss for words.

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

Luna couldn’t believe her ears. “How could this be? You’re not her! You just look a lot like Tim’s ex- wife. Stop pretending to be her!”

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

Mia retorted, “It seems like you really can’t accept the fact that I’m Mia Bowen. What’s wrong? Are you afraid? Because I’m Mia Lane and you can never get to where I am in life?”

“Lies. I’m not buying that. You’re not Mia Bowen,” Luna insisted.

“Stop wasting my time. This is the final time I’ll be asking—where did you hide the bone marrow?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 802-“Didn’t you say you’re Ms. Lane? If you’re really that powerful, you might as well look for it yourself!” Luna retorted.

Mia grabbed Luna’s neck. “If you don’t tell me by the count of three, your face is going to be ruined. Let’s see. What should I draw? A turtle or a cat’s face?”

“Don’t you dare!” Luna growled.

Mia began counting, “One... two...”

At the third second, Sharon couldn’t put up with it anymore. “Don’t hurt her. I know where it is.” Mia turned her attention to Sharon. “Finally, there’s a smart one here. Give it to me and I’ll let both of you go.”

She would only be this lenient today.

Right when Sharon was going to reveal where the bone marrow was, a group of people barged into the place all of a sudden.

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

It was chaotic.

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

“Tim, you’re finally here!” Luna’s eyes shone with a glimmer of hope.

“Son, you’re here! If you arrived even a minute later, I would’ve been killed by this woman!” Sharon exclaimed.

Timothy appeared like their last ray of hope.

However, Mia stepped forward and stopped him.

She stared daggers at him. “You better not take another step closer. I haven’t found out where they hid the bone marrow.” Her mood soured. If this bastard hadn’t showed up, Sharon would’ve revealed where the bone marrow was!

It was all Timothy's fault! Just why did he have to show up at this moment? At such a bad timing! Timothy didn't expect her sources to be quicker than his.

It seemed like Mia had been suspecting Luna, but she didn't tell him about it. That was why she was one step ahead of him.

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

"Let's talk about this after you get me out of here. Look at what Mia did to my hand. A witch like her doesn't deserve to be one of us. You donated your bone marrow to her daughter, but look at what she did to me," Sharon complained.

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

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

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

Timothy frowned. "Mom, answer me first. Where is the bone marrow?"

Sharon couldn't understand why he was so insistent about that. "Get me out of here first, Tim. Then, I'll tell you where it is. It is something we can use as leverage over her head. If she doesn't apologize and pay the price, I will never give it to her." Timothy's presence gave her more confidence to act more boldly.

At that moment, Mia warned, "I'm warning you, do not come any closer. Otherwise, I don't know what my bodyguards will do to your mother."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 803-Things were getting tense.

Timothy looked at Mia. "I will find out where the bone marrow is. I promise." "On what grounds? If I don't know where the bone marrow is by today, I am

not going to let them go. You can try me, Timothy Barrett.” She stood in front of him daringly.

Feeling helpless, he revealed to Sharon, “Mom, Ginger’s my daughter. How could you hide the bone marrow? She’s your biological granddaughter.” Sharon froze for a moment, clearly doubting what she heard. “Don’t try to fool me. How could her child be my granddaughter?” Perhaps this woman was really Mia Bowen?

“She really is Mia Bowen, Mom. She was pregnant when she left, and I am the father of the child,” Timothy explained.

“What? She’s Mia Bowen? Didn’t you guys say that she simply looked a lot like her?”

Timothy sighed, “I have no reasons to lie to you, Mom. She is Mia Bowen. I did suspect her identity at the beginning. You know what happened between her and us. She lied because she doesn’t want to have anything to do with us anymore.” Sharon, who trusted her son without a shadow of doubt, began to waver.

Luna noticed Sharon’s change in expression. “Don’t be deceived by them, Mrs. Barrett. It’s possible that this woman is lying to him to get his bone marrow.” Sharon nodded. “You have a point. Can you prove that she’s Mia Bowen?”

Mia showed Sharon her ID. “This is my current identity. I’m Mia Lane. Will this do?”

“M-Mia Bowen? Is it really you? Is that little girl my granddaughter?” Sharon finally realized the solemnity of the situation. “Luna, where did you hide the bone marrow?”

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

Luna, who saw through Sharon’s intention immediately, sneered. “Why would I know that?”

“Stop joking already, Luna. You know who she is. That little girl is four years old. It matches the timeline! If she really is my granddaughter, we have to give them the bone marrow so that they could treat her.” The fact that Mia and

Timothy had a daughter would be the bridge to build a bond between both families.

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

Luna chuckled. "I thought you were the one who handled that, Mrs. Barrett. How would I know where the bone marrow is?"

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

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

Luna wasn't afraid at all. Instead, she looked at Timothy. "Tim, are you going to watch her torture me like this?"

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

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 804-"You want the bone marrow? Sure. Tell Mia to get on her knees before me and admit her mistakes. Then, take that little girl away and never return to Bern City! If she can do that, I will give her the bone marrow," Luna laid out her conditions.

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

Then, Mia showed the phone screen to Luna. "Look who we have here." On the screen, there was a boy tied up with his mouth taped shut.

It was Asher.

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

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

Luna turned to Timothy right away. “Tim, look at what she’s doing to Asher! What if he gets hurt? You promised me you’ll protect him forever.” Yanking Luna’s hair, Mia quipped, “Don’t put your hopes on a man. Timothy doesn’t have a say in this. Your life is in my hands. Just when will you wake up to reality?”

Timothy spoke up, “Ginger’s my daughter. I owe her way too much. I can put down my principles for her. That includes going back against my word.”

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

What was Timothy’s relationship with Asher?

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

But now wasn’t the time for this.

Mia looked at Luna. “Got an answer yet? Give me the bone marrow. If something happens to my daughter, your son is going to pay the price with his life.”

“I-I’ll say it! I’ll tell you where it is.” Luna gave in eventually. After all, her son was her only hope. Without Asher, she wouldn’t even have the right to get close to the Barretts.

“Actually, I don’t know where its exact location is. All I did was tell the nurse to steal the bone marrow. I told her to do anything she wanted with it. I’m not sure if she threw it away or not.”

At this very moment, Luna desperately hoped that the nurse had already disposed of the bone marrow.

That way, Ginger would die!

Mia’s face fell as soon as she heard that. Her nails dug deep into Luna’s skin by the neck. “You better pray that the nurse hasn’t thrown it away. Otherwise, I’ll kill both you and your son.” At this point, Luna was basically insane. “Not a chance. Tim promised that he’ll protect my son.” “Try me then.” Mia shoved her to the side before instructing her bodyguards, “Lock her up. Do not hand her over to anyone without my orders.” Luna didn’t react to that.

“Could you let Asher go?” Sharon was concerned.

“If something happens to my daughter because of the missing bone marrow, I will make sure Asher goes to hell. I promise,” Mia threatened.

“Don’t you dare!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 805-Panic surged within Luna like a tidal wave, as she wasn’t sure if the nurse had disposed of the bone marrow.

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

Left with no choice, Luna pleaded with Timothy, “Tim, you promised to protect Asher for life! You can’t take that back now!”

“If I can’t protect my own daughter, why must I protect someone else’s son?” Timothy said calmly. His firm stance broke the last straw in her. She turned to Sharon. “Mrs. Barrett, you like Asher so much!”

Sharon was confused. “What do you mean by that, Tim? Asher’s not your son?”

Luna interrupted her, “Asher’s your grandson! Tim promised to treat Asher like his own son! Does it really matter if he’s really his biological son?”

Sharon was shell-shocked. Asher wasn’t Timothy’s son after all!

“I’ve never admitted that he’s my son,” Timothy responded coldly.

That was quite a surprise to Mia. Sharon thought that Asher was Timothy’s son this whole time.

In fact, Mia had assumed the same before.

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

Regardless, Mia wasn’t in the mood to watch those ladies lock horns.

“Keep an eye on Luna. Don’t let her escape,” Mia ordered her bodyguards before leaving the house. She had to go to the hospital as soon as possible.

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

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

The car became cramped.

She looked at him with a puzzled expression. “Don’t you have a car?”

Her tone was unfriendly because Timothy was the cause of this entire problem.

“It’s more convenient to go together.” He pretended not to notice her bad mood.

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

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

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

“How would you like to settle this?”

“I don’t care about anything else. I just want to get to the bone marrow as soon as possible. If it’s destroyed, I hope you won’t get in my way, Mr. Barrett, or you might get hurt.” He went silent for a moment. “You can do anything to Luna, but that boy is innocent. He doesn’t know what his mother has been up to.” He was trying to protect the child.

She smirked. “She did all this for him, no? Although I hate him, I don’t really want to kill him. He should blame his fate for having such a mother. I don’t care about him. He’s not my son anyway.” Her son was still waiting in the vacuum chamber, waiting for her to bring back the bone marrow. Silence, again.

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

"You don't have to tell me this. I don't want to hear any of this right now," she cut him off. "Who his father is has nothing to do with me. Your son or not, I don't care."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 806-Timothy swallowed hard. "So, even if Asher's my son, you'd be unbothered by it?" His gaze on Mia was serious.

"What is there to be bothered by? We're divorced. Whoever you have kids with doesn't have anything to do with me." Her tone was calm yet stern.

Irrked by the answer, he loosened his tie. Although it was true that they were legally divorced, it was frustrating to hear that.

The conversation ended there.

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

Mia had ordered her men to find the said nurse in the hospital while she was on the way there. That way, the nurse wouldn't run away after catching wind of it.

Finally, Mia and Timothy could meet the nurse.

A while ago, some bodyguards caught her and locked her up in the room. She had a hunch that it was related to the bone marrow.

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

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

Glaring at the nurse, she threatened, "If you want to live, tell me where the bone marrow is." Timothy added sternly, "You better not have thrown it away like what Luna told you to do." The nurse quickly admitted, "I didn't! I still have it!"

Relief lifted the weight off Mia's chest when she heard that. The tension in the room willed away. She approached the nurse. Her tone became gentle. "Very well. As long as you still have it, we can have a nice talk."

The nurse hurriedly recounted, "Although Ms. Maynard told me to do whatever I want with it, I was worried so I kept it. It's safe. There shouldn't be a problem with it."

"Good, where is it?"

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

Timothy motioned for the bodyguards to look for the bone marrow.

Soon, the container was found. The bone marrow was perfectly fine.

The doctor checked the bone marrow. "It's nicely kept. We can use it."

Those words lifted the weight off Mia's shoulders like a pair of invisible hands.

The nurse begged, "I'm so sorry. I did it because I needed the money to treat my family. The past few days felt so awful and I didn't dare to throw the bone marrow away."

Mia said, "If you don't want to be held accountable for this, you have to promise me one thing." The nurse nodded without hesitation. "I'll do anything you say." "I'm going to sue the people who orchestrated the theft, so I hope you can be the witness. I will make them pay for it." Mia could never forgive what Luna and Sharon had done.

It was sheer luck that the bone marrow was still safe. Otherwise, Sage would've had to welcome his death awaiting him in the vacuum chamber!

There was no way she could forgive those wicked women.

The nurse agreed almost immediately because her life was spared.

The bodyguards took her away.

Mia talked to the doctor, "Deliver the bone marrow to Nord City immediately. Check everything carefully. There's no room for mistakes."

“On it.” The doctor nodded.

“Wait!” Timothy called.

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

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 807-Timothy noticed that Mia still had her guards up. “Can we talk? Alone.” She nodded, ordering the doctor and her bodyguards to leave the room.

They were still in Bern City. If she had bad blood with Timothy, it would be difficult for her to do things in Bern City in the future.

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

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

Mia dived straight into the conversation. “What would you like to talk about?” Judging from how he tried to stop the doctor from delivering the bone marrow to Nord City, was he regretting his decision?

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

She gulped down her saliva as her guess was right.

She knew this bastard would surely request this!

“I don’t think so,” she rejected him straightforwardly.

His brows furrowed. “If it’s about the treatment, you have nothing to worry about at all. Ginger’s my daughter. I will give her the best. The medical team will only be as competitive as the ones in Nord City.”

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

Previously, he didn’t know that he had a child, let alone the fact that Ginger was his daughter.

Now that he knew the truth, he didn’t want another man to intervene in it.

“Timothy Barrett, don’t you think you’re crossing a line here? Are you threatening me?”

“It’s not a threat. I’m just making a reasonable suggestion.” She rejected, “I don’t think the same. I hope you won’t bring that up again.” “Mia Bowen!”

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

He pursed his lips as he stared into her determined eyes. “Mia, I know you’re still bothered by the past, but Ginger’s my daughter. She wishes for her father to be by her side too. You can’t deprive me of the right to look after my daughter.” “I’m sorry, but I don’t remember anything about the past. Don’t try to persuade me with that,” Mia retorted.

“When will you stop acting? Do you think people will believe that you lost your memories?” Timothy was at his wit’s end.

“Believe it or not, I really can’t remember the memories I had with you. You’re just a stranger to me. If my child wasn’t sick and didn’t need your bone marrow, I wouldn’t have come to you.” Timothy was at a loss for words upon hearing that, as he knew that what she said was true.

As Ms. Lane, she could hide herself for however long she wanted, as long as she wanted to stay hidden. Just like she did for the past four years.

“Timothy, you might feel guilty right now and want to make it up for us, but let me be honest with you, the best thing you can do for us is to stay out of our lives. I’ll deliver the bone marrow to Nord City immediately to treat Ginger.” He frowned. “Do you think I’m trying to threaten you with the bone marrow?” He didn’t mean it that way.

It was simply a suggestion for Ginger’s treatment.

Her response was totally unexpected. It seemed like his goodwill struck as bad intention to her. Mia said, “Come on, this is a fact we both know very well. You know that I’m not going to agree to that. That’s why you stopped the doctor from delivering the bone marrow to Nord City, right?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 808-The intense staring between them went on for a while until Timothy spoke up, "I won't stop you from delivering the bone marrow back to Nord City."

"That'll be best," Mia said.

Since she got the green light for him, nothing was getting in her way anymore. There was no time to waste.

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

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

Peyton nodded. "Yes. It's on the rooftop. Once they get the bone marrow, they're good to go. We'll turn on the surveillance camera the entire time to make sure nothing happens this time." "Good. Thank you. Keep me updated at all times." She wouldn't be able to have peace of mind until the bone marrow was delivered to Nord City.

At that moment, Mia received a call from Nicholas. "I heard that you found the bone marrow." "Yes, fortunately. Crisis averted. The bone marrow was in the hospital the entire time. The doctor over here checked it. He said that it was nicely kept and we can use it."

Mia almost cried when the doctor said that. After all, she had mentally prepared herself for the worst while they were on their way here.

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

Mia paused momentarily. "Sure. I'll come back." She wanted to stay by Sage's side while he was under treatment.

Before that, delivering the bone marrow back to Nord City was all she could think of. She hadn't thought of returning home. Nicholas reminded her at just the right time.

After terminating the call, she turned around to see Timothy standing by the door. She turned to him and said, "No matter what, I'm grateful that you did your best to look for the bone marrow. Once Ginger recovers, I will tell you the results." "Leaving already?" Timothy asked.

“Yes, I don’t want to be away when my kid’s undergoing the treatment. I have to stay by my baby’s side.”

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

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

If the Barretts didn’t like her, she guessed that Laura wouldn’t be any different either. Thus, she simply took it as a speech of courtesy instead of taking it to heart.

Timothy said, “Since we’ve found the bone marrow, could you release Asher?”

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

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

“Hold up!”

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

She wondered what else he had to say.

“My mother’s still in that mansion,” he reminded monotonously.

“Oh, I almost forgot about that. I haven’t settled the score though. How can I let her go?” No wonder she felt like she missed something. She was too busy making arrangements to deliver the bone marrow back to Nord City that she forgot about Sharon.

Fortunately, Timothy reminded her.

“How are you going to settle this?” he asked.

“We’ll see. I’ll know what to do when I get there. Sometimes, we have to deal with things in person. I have something to ask Luna too.” Mia spun around to face Peyton. “Deliver the bone marrow to the airport first. I’ll get there once I’m done with this.”

Timothy and Mia left the hospital together.

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

After that, she withdrew her gaze and said, “Let’s go.”

The car engine started, and the duo stayed silent.

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

With things coming this far, there was no way she could forgive Luna and Sharon that easily.

The car pulled over outside the mansion.

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

“You’ll find out soon.” She was going to get out of the car when he pulled her wrist. She tried to withdraw her hand, but her strength stood no chance against his.

He negotiated, “Let me talk to them first. I’ll make them apologize to you.”

“Mr. Barrett, as I’ve said, I don’t want an apology. The law exists for a reason. Someone has to take responsibility for what happened. If not your mother, then Luna.” She stood firm with her stance. Timothy noticed the crease between her brows and released her.

Mia massaged her wrist. “You can talk to them first. Decide on who’s going to take responsibility for this.”

“Okay,” he answered solemnly.

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

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

Who would he choose between Sharon and Luna?

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

Sharon and Luna had it coming. They almost put Sage's life in danger!

Mia was determined to teach them a lesson. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

Things would be getting interesting.

Mia thought about it before heading to the door. Before she stepped through the door, she could hear them crying.

Sharon cried, "Son, just what are you thinking? Can't you see how Mia tortured me? You should stand up for me. Luna's face was ruined because she was trying to protect me. She might need to live with a scar for a lifetime." Luna's face was covered with blood. The cut on her face had started to scab over.

Trying to put up with the pain, she gave him a pitiful look. "Tim, I protected Mrs. Barrett willingly, but I don't want you to be fooled by that woman." Sharon chimed in, "Tim, I think something's wrong about that woman too. She could be disguising herself as Mia Bowen. Did you manage to find the bone marrow at the hospital?" "Yes. It's been delivered to Nord City," he answered.

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

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

"Tim, look, the bone marrow is fine. It was just a backup plan. But look at what she did to Luna and I. She has to take responsibility and apologize to us." Sharon tried negotiating with Timothy.

At the door, Mia overheard the conversation and rolled her eyes. They were demanding an apology from her? How ridiculous.

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

What would he do?

Timothy chided, "Mom, you know how serious the consequences are. She's no longer Mia Bowen, who didn't have anyone backing her. She's the daughter of the Lane family now!"

Guilt gnawed at Sharon. "Even so, she can't break the law. This is against the law." If she had known sooner that Monalize was Mia Lane, she wouldn't have taken the risk of offending the Lanes!

Sharon blamed Mia for not coming clean about her identity.

"What about you guys? Didn't you break the law too? Ginger's my daughter. You and Luna joined hands to steal the bone marrow. And for what?" Timothy argued.

She lowered her voice out of guilt. "For a backup plan in case she wouldn't keep her promise. And it turns out that I was right about my concern. She was trying to deceive you for your bone marrow. She even kept her true identity from you. Who knows what she's actually up to?"

"But Ginger is my biological daughter. This is my duty as her father." She was reluctant to admit her defeat. "It's been years. Do you think she's your daughter just because Mia said she is? Ginger doesn't look anything like you. Who knows if the girl's an illegitimate child Mia had with another man?"

An illegitimate child?

Mia was furious as soon as she heard that. Mia spoke up, "That's better than treating an illegitimate child like your own grandson!" Luna rebutted, "What do you mean, Mia Bowen? Who are you calling an illegitimate child?"

Mia rested against the door frame, sneering. "Well, you know the answer very well. Someone kept showing off her son to me from the beginning, hinting at

me that he's Timothy's son. But as we've proven, that's not the truth. Doesn't that make him an illegitimate child?"

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

Mia mocked, "Looks like the wound on your face has healed. You forgot how painful it was, haven't you? Should I draw another one for balance?" Now that the topic was brought up, the question popped up in Sharon's mind once more. She looked at Timothy dubiously. "Tim, is Asher really not your son?"

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

Sharon couldn't understand it. "If so, why did you bring Luna and Asher back home and ask me to look after them? I thought you were hinting at me that he's your son." She saw Asher as her own grandson this entire time. If he wasn't her grandson, she had spent her time raising him for nothing!

Timothy went silent before explaining, "Actually, Asher..

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 811

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 811-Mia, who was equally curious, looked at Timothy.

Who was Asher's father?

Luna interrupted him, "No matter what, Asher is still one of the Barretts. Tim, you promised you would keep this a secret!"

Timothy looked at Sharon. "Luna's right. Although he's not my son, he's one of us." "I can't follow anymore, son. If Asher's one of us, who is his father? Tell me." Sharon couldn't stomach the fact that she treated an outsider well for nothing.

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

Mia took a few steps forward. "Indeed. Let's talk about the bone marrow." Sharon decided to bite the bullet. "I thought you found it. Look at us. You

already ruined Luna's face and stomped on my hand. You've lashed out enough at us. What else do you want?"

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

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

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

Mia narrowed her eyes, fixing her gaze on Sharon. "I'll seek revenge on both of you. I'm giving you a choice because of Timothy. Be grateful." Noticing her determination, Sharon explained, "Actually, Luna was the one who plotted everything. She kept telling me that you're up to something, Ms. Lane. She was worried that you'd go back on your word, and she told me to do as she said." Luna denied immediately, "Mrs. Barrett! You were the one who was worried that she wouldn't keep her promise! That's why you asked me to think of something! I merely gave a suggestion. You made arrangements and hired people to steal the bone marrow! I don't have the power to do such a thing."

She would never want to be the scapegoat, believing that Mia gave an offer on purpose so that everything would be blamed on her!

Luna's answer irritated Sharon. "What was that supposed to mean, Luna? You talked me into this and yet now you're trying to blame me?" Luna turned to face Timothy. "Asher is still young. I can't leave him."

Sharon responded, "Luna, Tim only promised to look after Asher, which doesn't include you. Even if you're not by Asher's side, I can afford to raise him well. You have nothing to worry about." Luna broke down. She didn't want to go to prison!

She thought he would protect her for Asher's sake, but he didn't!

In the end, she decided to let the cat out of the bag. "Tim, I have evidence that Mrs. Barrett plotted this. I can prove that I have nothing to do with this." Since the Barrett family wasn't going to show her mercy, she figured that she might as well return the favor.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 812-Mia arched an eyebrow. Just as she had expected, pretentious people always had something up their sleeves.

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

Anxious, Sharon stood up and grabbed Luna’s hair. “You bitch! How dare you stab me from the back! What evidence do you have?”

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

Sharon spat at her, “Don’t call me that. You begged me and curried my favor just to be my daughter-in-law. I’ve met many of your kind. Now, let me tell you the answer to your dreams. Lowly people like you can never marry my son! Only in your dreams! And now you’re trying to betray me? You should go to hell!”

Tolerating the pain, Luna countered, “You’re the one who should go to hell! Let me go, you old hag! You planned everything. I have nothing to do with this. Even if we’re in the police station, I will tell the cops the same. Do you think you’ll be able to get away with this? No!”

“Telling the cops the same nonsense? I’m going to rip your mouth off, you witch!” Sharon roared. Mia didn’t expect a fight to break out between the duo. They were calling each other out mercilessly!

“Can I have popcorn?” Mia looked at Peyton.

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

Timothy yelled, “Enough! Stop!”

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

The bodyguards had to step in to separate them.

Sharon grabbed Timothy’s hand. “Son, I have nothing to do with this. I was deceived by this bitch! She was jealous of your relationship with Ms. Lane and seized the chance to drive a wedge between the both of you. She even stole the bone marrow to kill your daughter—no, to be more accurate— it’s my granddaughter! Tie her up!”

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

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

Sharon retorted, "Because you are trash! Why dream of becoming a real-life Cinderella? A country bumpkin will forever be a country bumpkin. You're nothing compared to Ms. Lanes' toes." Mia arched a brow at Sharon's compliment.

Sharon and Shelly were the same.

Timothy frowned. "Luna, I've warned you not to pull this kind of trick before, but you won't listen. You even stole the bone marrow and nearly killed my daughter. I cannot forgive this."

"So?"

"I hope you'll turn a new leaf after learning your lesson this time. Do not plot against others as you wish," he sternly reprimanded.

"But I have evidence that Sharon was the one who planned this. You can't put charges against me. Want me to be the scapegoat? Not a chance!" She wasn't going to back off.

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

Sharon marched forward, her eyes locked on Luna. "Keep in mind that we have your son with us. If you listen to us and don't spout nonsense to the cops, I can promise to raise Asher well, like how I did until now. But if you do something you shouldn't, I can't guarantee what I will do to him."

Luna pleaded with Timothy, "Tim."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 813-Mia arched an eyebrow. Just as she had expected, pretentious people always had something up their sleeves.

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

Anxious, Sharon stood up and grabbed Luna's hair. "You bitch! How dare you stab me from the back! What evidence do you have?"

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

Sharon spat at her, "Don't call me that. You begged me and curried my favor just to be my daughter-in-law. I've met many of your kind. Now, let me tell you the answer to your dreams. Lowly people like you can never marry my son! Only in your dreams! And now you're trying to betray me? You should go to hell!"

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Luna pleaded with Timothy, "Tim."

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

Sharon tapped Luna's shoulder. "Don't address him so affectionately. You're nothing to him," she said sarcastically.

Luna fell silent until she finally accepted reality. "Fine, I'll admit it. But you have to promise Asher a place in the Barrett family so that no one can bully him."

"Don't worry. I'll treat Asher the same way I always did. Nothing will change." Sharon felt relieved, as she didn't wish to go to prison.

While Luna was taken away, Mia asked her, "Wait, there's something I want to ask." There was something that she had to confirm.

Luna couldn't move as the bodyguards were holding her. All she could do was glare at Mia. "What is there for you to ask at this point? Are you going to make fun of me?"

Mia approached Luna and lifted the hem of Luna's dress to her thighs.

"What are you doing!" Luna shrieked, losing control of her expression.

Mia smirked. "Take a guess. Do you think I'm going to strip you off and let you show up naked in public?" Luna instinctively looked at Timothy, whose face and gaze were both cold.

Mia crouched down to study Luna's ankles. "The tattoo around your ankle looks familiar to me. I think I've seen it somewhere before." Luna hurriedly withdrew her foot as her face turned pale. "It's just a common tattoo. It's normal for you to have seen it before." Taking out her phone, Mia took a picture of the tattoo.

Timothy came over. "Is there something wrong with the tattoo?"

Staring at the picture, Mia narrowed her eyes. "I can't remember anything, but this tattoo is etched in my mind. I have strange recurring dreams sometimes. I think I grabbed an ankle in the dream, and the tattoo on the ankle looks almost like this."

Luna's body began shaking and there was an unnatural shift in her expression. "Bet it's just a coincidence. Just because I have the same tattoo doesn't mean I'm the person you're looking for." "Is it really a mere coincidence? I don't think it's as simple as that." Mia observed the guilt on Luna's face. "Luna, what did you do to me that year? There has to be a reason why I remember this tattoo." "You're spouting nonsense. I didn't do anything to you that year. You don't even remember what happened. You must be delusional, or you remembered it wrongly. I didn't meet you in private at that party." Luna didn't have the guts to lift her head, fearing that they might see through her.

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

Simply remembering the tattoo couldn't mean anything.

Mia let out a meaningful smile. “If that’s the case, why do you look so guilty now?”

Timothy took Mia’s phone, glancing at the picture. “Luna, what did you do four years ago? If you tell us everything, I might consider sparing your life.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 815-“Tim, I swear I didn’t do anything. I even caught the culprit that year! I don’t know why Ms. Lane keeps saying that there’s something about my tattoo. I had it done on a street. Many people have the same one. She might’ve remembered it wrongly.”

Mia took her phone back. She said in a monotonous tone, “I don’t care what kind of story this tattoo has, but that doesn’t change the fact that you have to bear the consequences for your deeds. Hope you can figure it out in prison.” With that, the bodyguards took Luna away.

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

The truth was, he found it odd when the culprit was caught. However, all the clues pointed to the culprit. The culprit herself even admitted to committing the crime.

“Nothing else for now. But there should be someone else behind Mrs. Barrett Senior’s fall. Don’t worry, I think I’ll be able to regain my memories soon. I’ll get to the bottom of it soon.” Sharon felt guilty. “I thought we uncovered the truth already. Your classmate was jealous of you and mingled into the party to take revenge on you. Mrs. Barrett Senior was dragged into this because of you.”

Mia frowned. “I don’t think it’s as simple as that. Although we haven’t found out the truth yet, we can ask Mrs. Barrett Senior once she regains consciousness. Then, we’ll know the truth.” “But Mom is very sick. Forget about her regaining her consciousness, she might sleep forever.” Sharon was testing the water.

It had been four years. Sharon had waited that long for Laura to die, but she was still holding on! “That should be the case, but things should be different with the reishi mushrooms I brought over,” Mia said as she studied Sharon’s expression.

Mia's hunch was telling her that Sharon was hiding something else.

It seemed like none of the Barretts were innocent in this case.

Right then, Timothy prompted, "Mom, you should apologize to Mia." "Tim, are you telling me to apologize to Mia? Luna set her up. If someone has to apologize for this, Luna should be the one doing it."

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

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

Despite her anger, Sharon reluctantly looked at Mia. "Sorry. I was deceived by that witch." Mia feigned a smile at the insincere apology. "You should get a brain or I'm afraid someone might sell you off without you realizing," Mia said nonchalantly.

Sharon was so irritated but she didn't have the nerve to say anything back.

After what had transpired, Mia now had something over Sharon's head. Furthermore, Mia was Ms. Lane. If things went out of control, Dominic wouldn't let Sharon get away with it.

Timothy asked someone to send Sharon home before turning to Mia. "I know you were a victim that year. You had nothing to do with it."

"What happened that year?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 816-Well, Mia couldn't care less as long as she could take off immediately and head to Nord City.

She took out her phone and texted in her family group chat, "I'm on the plane now. I'll be back soon." Dominic replied instantly, "Alright, I'll send someone to pick you up." Eva chimed in, "I've already picked up Ginger. Don't worry, I'll take good care of her." Mia naturally trusted Eva to take care of Ginger. She was the only maternal figure in the Lane family, after all. Naturally, Eva doted on Ginger as well.

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

Mia set her phone aside. She noticed that someone was boarding the plane with a suitcase. As she furrowed her brows, it finally dawned on her that she'd been waiting for another guest for the past ten minutes.

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

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

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

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

Mia nodded. "I was wondering which shameless bastard made me wait for ten minutes. Who knew it was you!"

"I'm sorry. I was stuck in a jam." Timothy settled down promptly next to her. The space around her seemed to shrink palpably.

Amused, Mia said, "So, you're leaving for Nord City as well. Why didn't you say so earlier? I might even let you tag along in my ride." "Forget it. I'm worried that you'll kick me out of the car." Timothy was quite self-aware.

She stopped beating around the bush. "Timothy, why are you following me to Nord City?"

"I'm on a business trip. There's an urgent company matter which requires my presence. Do you think I was following you there?"

Mia raised her brows. "I think it's quite obvious. I'm not blind, you know."

"Of course, I also plan to check on Ginger's treatment on this trip. She's my daughter after all. Is there anything wrong with me visiting her when she's ill?"

His words rendered her speechless. Still, she probed him earlier because she suspected that he had discovered something.

It turned out that he might really just be there for Ginger. It wasn't because he found out about the secret about the bone marrow.

Timothy's influence wasn't that great in Nord City, so she wasn't worried about him finding out anything. Even if he did, he couldn't do anything in Nord City.

The plane soon took off.

Mia chanced a glance at him. "Aren't you afraid of being reprimanded by my brothers? They all resent you because of what happened back then."

Timothy replied calmly, "Fortune favors the bold, and misfortune cannot be avoided." Now that he knew she was Mia, he had to pay a visit to the Lanes. What happened years ago had been too sudden, after all. He yearned to know why the Lanes faked Mia's death and hid her away for so many years.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 817-Mia glanced at Timothy, who seemed perfectly composed beside her. She wondered where his courage stemmed from.

Withdrawing her gaze, she said, "I applaud you for your commendable courage. However, I'd suggest you keep a low profile. Don't let my brothers find out that you're in Nord City. Otherwise, you're doomed."

"Are you concerned about me?" Timothy asked.

Sensing the hint of amusement in his eyes, Mia turned around and replied, "I didn't expect you to be so presumptuous, Mr. Barrett. You're my child's father after all. Things will get complicated if something happens to you." She was totally not concerned about him.

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

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

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

The flight attendant crouched down next to Timothy and said sweetly, "Mr. Barrett, since you're going to Nord City, I'd recommend you to try these local specialties." Timothy found it troublesome and simply ordered the food she recommended.

Sofia was delighted. Without skipping a beat, she added, "Mr. Barrett, are you heading to Nord City for business or vacation? I'm actually from Nord City. If you don't mind, I can offer you some tips." During her meal, Mia suddenly

glanced over at Timothy and said, “Why don’t you bring her with you after you get off the plane? It’ll be more convenient for you to have a private guide.” Surprise filled Sofia’s eyes as she nodded hastily. “Mr. Barrett, if you don’t mind, I’d love to help you out.”

Timothy paid Sofia no mind, but she was practically glued to him. He turned to Mia. “Are you jealous?” Mia smirked. “Really? Do you think I’d be jealous?”

“Then you—”

“I said so earlier because it was a reasonable suggestion. It’s up to you whether you want to accept it or not, Mr. Barrett. Being confident is great, but it’s going to turn into arrogance if you’re overconfident.” As she spoke, she looked up and saw her friend.

Mia waved at an attractive man dressed in uniform ahead. “Hi, are you piloting today’s flight?” Mia asked.

“Yeah, I’m guiding a new crew member today. I’m in the co-pilot’s position today.” Brian strode over and began chatting away with Mia in the corridor. He was clearly very familiar with her.

Timothy’s expression darkened instantly. Scowling at Brian, he pondered on Brian’s identity and his relationship with Mia.

Brian smiled and said, “Ms. Lane, I’m also planning to take a few days off in Nord City. Do I have the honor of inviting you out for a meal?”

A smile danced on Mia’s lips as she replied, “Of course. It’s my pleasure to dine with such a handsome man.”

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

“There are so many seats there. Could you please move to another seat? I’m in the mood to chat with Brian.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 818-Timothy was at a loss for words. Of course he wouldn’t do that. He looked as if someone punched the

living daylights out of him as he snapped, “How dare you chat with him in front of me? Are you ignoring me?”

The malice evident on Timothy’s face stunned Brian.

Brian’s puzzled gaze darted between Timothy and Mia as he asked, “Ms. Lane, who is this?”

“I don’t know him.”

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

Mia glanced over at him and replied, “You’re one to talk.” Timothy turned toward Brian and said coldly, “She’s my girlfriend. Do I need to make it any clearer?” However, Brian flashed a smile and replied, “Ms. Lane has many admirers. Countless men had shown up, claiming to be her boyfriend. I’ll only believe you if she confirms it.”

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

Mia hesitated for a moment before answering, “Well, that was ages ago. Attracting so many suitors can’t be helped when I’m just too outstanding. “

Timothy looked like he had just swallowed a lemon.

“Do you need my help?” Brian inquired.

Mia was overwhelmed by the overt tension in the air. To save Brian from any potential trouble, she finally said, “Not for now, thank you. See you in Nord City.”

Timothy frowned. How dare they schedule having a meal together in Nord City right in front of him? Was he practically invisible to them?

Just then, Sofia asked tentatively, “Mr. Barrett?”

“Get lost!” he snarled, visibly irritated.

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

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

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

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

Mia smirked and replied, “I know I’m pretty, but feel free to gape at me though. I’m not going to charge you anyway.”

Timothy nearly lost his temper. He loosened his tie and stared at her. “It’s been four years, but you piss me off as easily as always.” “I told you I lost my memories. I don’t remember a thing from the past.” “You might have lost your memories, but you’ve never forgotten that talent of yours,” Timothy remarked. Mia arched her brows. “Really? My brothers said I’m an angel. You’re the only one who thinks I have a bad temper. Have you ever reflected on whether it’s your problem?” Timothy was rendered speechless. Feeling resigned, he gave up on their argument.

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

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

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

Mia couldn’t help but probe. “Why do you have information on Aide Castle? Are you planning to collaborate with them?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 819-Timothy wasn’t trying to be secretive at all. He placed the project proposal on top of the pile of documents.

“I plan to, but they haven’t responded so far. Since I’m visiting Nord City this time, I intend to meet with their boss.”

“Oh, so you’re planning to meet their boss. But I heard that the owner of Aide Castle seems quite mysterious. You might not be able to meet him.”

Mia didn't plan to reveal her identity. She had been managing her businesses behind the scenes for years at the behest of Dominic, after all. His intention to conceal her identity was to prevent the Barretts from finding her since he didn't want them to stress her out again, indirectly exacerbating her condition.

However, she no longer needed to conceal her identity since Timothy already knew who she was. Nonetheless, she still didn't intend to blow her cover easily.

Timothy turned toward her. "Do you know the owner of Aide Castle?"

"Hey, how could I possibly know? Maybe Dominic knows him. Since I'm pretty well-off, I've been lazing around at home lately. The first thing that pops up in my mind every time I wake up is figuring out where to spend my money."

"Good. You're living the dream life."

"Yeah, I know. Not everyone has brothers who dote on them like I do. They're incredibly talented as well! They just love sending me money!"

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

She laughed and said, "I might be lazing around all these years, but I did learn something after being around Dominic for so many years. It's barely a scratch on the surface, though."

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

"It's not a lot, is it? It wouldn't even be enough for me to buy a bag. But why do you want to work with Aide Castle?"

"It's simple. I can take over the market of luxurious hotels if we work with Aide Castle. This market has yet to form a systematic structure, and I'm certain that we would dominate the entire market in Bern City if we collaborate with Aide Castle. It's a win-win situation!" Mia saw the proposal offered by the Barretts before. She knew their intention, which was mainly to penetrate the market in

Bern City by leveraging Aide Castle's brand. Coupled with the Barretts' influence in Bern City, their plan would be extremely successful.

She contemplated for a while and said, "The owner of Aide Castle is quite wealthy as well. He could've just developed this project on his own in Bern City, and there's no need for him to share the cake with another party." "There is still a difference. If the owner of Aide Castle refuses to cooperate with me, I'll come up with a similar project and find a way to eliminate his resort from Bern City's market." Mia winced. "Mr. Barrett, you're playing dirty." She totally didn't expect him to be so ruthless if she refused to cooperate with him.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 820-Timothy was really intending to eliminate her Aide Castle! He was really as ruthless as rumors had painted him out to be, being an absolute menace toward his enemies.

Mia had actually thought of taking over the market in Bern City without needing to work together with Timothy. Little did she expect him to target the same market so quickly, prompting him to approach her for a cooperation deal.

She was intrigued to find out why he intended to work with her. After all, she had to be extremely cautious nowadays to avoid being taken advantage of by others. Timothy didn't let her down, indeed.

He replied calmly, "That is how it's supposed to be in the business industry. You die, or I perish. There's no in between. If I can't work with the owner of Aide Castle to secure this project, he'll be my foe instead." He dropped his gaze and stared at her. "You know how ruthless I am with my competitors—they don't stand a chance to get the upper hand."

Meeting his eyes, Mia saw the ruthless determination flaring in his eyes. She had been in the business for some time now, and she certainly understood why he would resort to this method. She plastered a smile on her face. "You make a good point, Mr. Barrett. Well, I certainly can help you reach out to the owner of Aide Castle, but only under one condition—I want a 1% commission of the total project revenue." Timothy arched his brows. "1% of the total revenue? Isn't that a bit too much for this favor?" Involving the entire Bern City, the project's revenue would go up to at least a few hundred billions, or even trillions. Mia would reel in hundreds of millions if she succeeded in getting the 1% commission.

She nibbled on a piece of fruit. "It's not easy to get in contact with the owner of Aide Castle, but I can help you. I can even ensure that the deal works out for both parties. So, I think I'm worth that much. If you think you can't afford it, go to someone else instead." Since Timothy came to Nord City with the intention of cooperating with her, she figured he'd probably prefer working with her instead of severing their ties. It saved more time, after all.

In this case, there was still room for negotiation between her and Timothy.

Mia was just trying to put him in a tight spot with her demand of a 1% commission. She wanted to get back at him for trying to get rid of Aide Castle from Bern City.

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

Seeing how resolute she was, Timothy smirked.

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

"What is it?"

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

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

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

However, Timothy was indulged in work. He took his laptop to the back when he had to attend an online meeting, and spoke in a hushed tone because Mia was sleeping. Soon, everyone in the meeting also began whispering due to the way he spoke.

Timothy received a text from Caleb after he was finished with his work.

His text read: "I heard that you're flying over to Nord City. Are you planning to court your ex-wife?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 821-Timothy remained composed as he typed his response: "That's right."

"I've just come from the hospital after seeing Luna. She has a noticeable gash on her face, and if not treated promptly, it's likely to result in a permanent scar." Maintaining his composure, Timothy replied: "I see." "Did Mia seriously do this? She's left Luna disfigured and is even pushing for her imprisonment. It's been four years, but she appears to be an entirely different person now."

Caleb's understanding of the situation shifted dramatically as soon as Sharon confirmed that Monalize was indeed Mia Bowen.

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

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

"To be honest, this situation is quite challenging. I never expected Luna to do something like this. She seems different from the person I once knew," Caleb said.

Caleb was also shocked to learn that Luna had secretly stolen Timothy's bone marrow—a crucial element in Ginger's life-saving treatment. Caleb couldn't help but feel some resentment toward Luna.

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

Timothy didn't say much; he simply asked Caleb to keep an eye on Sharon, wanting to ensure that her and Luna wouldn't cause any further trouble.

As Timothy returned to his seat, he noticed that Mia had already fallen asleep.

Upon seeing her face, his expression became unreadable. In truth, he had spent all these years searching for her, and he couldn't quite fathom why—he just couldn't bring himself to let her go. Perhaps, as Caleb once suggested, Timothy started developing feelings for Mia four years ago, but he didn't recognize it then, or maybe he simply didn't want to acknowledge it.

Love, after all, defied logic and explanation; it only required a sudden spark to engulf everything. That individual became one's entire world, perhaps even the sole person they could imagine spending their life with.

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

Now, Timothy acknowledged that while Mia may not possess extraordinary qualities, she was incomparable in his eyes—the woman who had captured his heart.

With a gentle touch, Timothy reached out to tuck Mia in, his expression revealing a tenderness he hadn't recognized before. He carefully adjusted the chair beside her and lay down.

Glancing at the sleeping Mia beside him, Timothy's resolve solidified. This time, regardless of the challenges, he was determined not to let her slip away.

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

Upon awakening, Mia realized that the plane was already descending as she felt the sensation of weightlessness.

However, as she opened her eyes, she found herself sleeping in the arms of a man. Bewildered, she wondered what was going on.

As Mia processed the situation, she suddenly lifted her head and accidentally hit something, causing her intense pain. Tears welled up in her eyes instantly.

At the same time, she heard Timothy let out a muffled groan, indicating that he too was in pain. Clutching her throbbing forehead, Mia asked, "Timothy, why are you so close to me?"

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

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

Timothy looked at her and countered, "Are you absolutely certain about your sleeping position? We've been married for years, and I'm familiar with all your sleeping habits."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 822-Upon hearing Timothy's confident tone, Mia was overcome with guilt. After all, she had been sleeping alone all these years, and no one had ever mentioned her poor sleeping posture.

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

Mia retorted, "That was then, this is now. My current sleeping habits are fine. You must have leaned on me on purpose while I was asleep." If she didn't adhere to moral standards, nobody could use morality against her.

As they argued, a flight attendant intervened, "Ms. Lane, Mr. Barrett, the plane is about to begin its descent. Please adjust your seats and fasten your seat belts." Upon the flight attendant's arrival, Mia finally stopped talking and silently adjusted her seat, fastening her seatbelt.

Soon, the plane touched down at Nord City International Airport. Seeing the familiar surroundings, Mia reached for the box beside her and opened it to ensure the bone marrow was safely inside. Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

As the plane came to a stop, Mia peeked out the window. Upon spotting the people waiting for her arrival, she felt her body stiffen. Turning to Timothy, she asked, "Are you sure you want to disembark with me?"

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

She was convinced that if Timothy came down with her, it could escalate into a violent confrontation later, potentially resulting in Timothy getting injured.

After all, they were now in Nord City, a far cry from Bern City, which was under the control of the Barrett family. Adding to the tension, Mia's brothers harbored a long-standing grudge against the Barretts. Timothy calmly sorted through the documents on the table. "Will there be an issue if I accompany you?"

Pointing outside, Mia said, "Look, my brothers are here. For your own safety, it's better if you stay on the plane. You can come down after we've left."

Timothy couldn't help but notice a car parked on the tarmac, accompanied by several men who seemed oddly familiar.

With a narrowed gaze, Timothy expressed his concern, “But now you’re my girlfriend, and you were even my ex-wife once. Is my identity something to hide?”

It seemed like Timothy was oblivious to the situation.

Observing his confident stance, Mia hesitated before responding, “Mr. Barrett, when I mentioned being your girlfriend, it was meant as a joke. I didn’t anticipate you taking it seriously.” Timothy’s frown deepened. “What do you mean?”

His expression resembled that of someone scrutinizing a scoundrel, suspicion clouding his features.

Mia cleared her throat and continued, “Mr. Barrett, as adults, we’re accustomed to playful banter, and I’m sure you’ve encountered it before. There’s no need for me to spell it out. It’s all in good fun, after all. Clarifying it might just spoil the humor, wouldn’t you agree?”

“Mia, I don’t joke around when it comes to relationships,” Timothy said firmly.

“Then let’s just treat it as a lighthearted joke between us, alright? Mr. Barrett, we’re all here to have a good time. If you take it seriously, that’s on you.”

Mia felt it was crucial to address certain matters immediately. If her brothers caught wind of her actions in Bern City, they’d surely reprimand her. Mia realized she needed to end things with Timothy before disembarking the plane!

As her words faded, Timothy replied in a serious tone, “Mia, I cannot agree to break up. You also have a responsibility toward me.” Responsibility? Did she hear him correctly?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 823-Mia gazed at Timothy’s stern expression and poked his chest. “Mr. Barrett, to be frank, the words I’ve said aren’t exclusive to you.

“At this point, it’s possible that I’ve accumulated enough ex-boyfriends to populate the entire Nord City. If I’m to be held accountable for each one, Mr. Barrett, you’ll simply have to wait your turn.” “Mia Bowen!”

“Sorry, I go by Mia Lane now, thank you very much,” Mia retorted, standing up and adjusting her clothes.

“Mr. Barrett, I’ve been very clear. If you’re having trouble understanding, please take a moment to sit and contemplate. Perhaps our paths will cross again someday.” With that, Mia walked away without looking back, heading straight for the plane’s exit.

Shortly after Mia left, a flight attendant approached Timothy and said, “Sir, don’t feel too bad. After all, Ms. Lane isn’t the type of woman just any man can win over.”

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

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

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

As Mia disembarked from the plane, she smiled and called out, “Hello Connor, and hey Claude!”

Connor stepped forward and gently took the bone marrow from her. “Hey Mia, it sounds like you’ve had quite the journey.”

“I’m fine. Luckily, everything went smoothly, and I was able to retrieve the bone marrow.”

Claude approached her and asked, “Did Timothy cause any trouble when you were looking for the bone marrow in Bern City? I heard his family tried to hide it. Is that true? I’ve always said the Barretts were up to no good.” Connor looked at her and asked, “Did Timothy hide the bone marrow intentionally to threaten you?”

Lowering her gaze, Mia replied, “There were some complications along the way, but Timothy wasn’t involved. He didn’t hide the bone marrow.” After all,

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

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

"Dominic has made it clear—if Timothy doesn't comply, we'll go to Bern City ourselves. We'll even resort to coercing Timothy to donate his blood if necessary." Mia smiled and replied, "Now that we have the bone marrow in our hands, let's not waste any time. Sage is waiting for us."

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

"Wait up."

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

Her expression stiffened instantly. Didn't she tell him to wait inside the plane until they left? Why did Timothy come out at this moment?

Was he out of his mind?

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

In that instant, Mia could feel hostility radiating from her two brothers. Upon spotting Timothy, Connor's demeanor shifted, his expression turning steely. "Mia, I'm surprised you're here with him."

Claude moved beside her, obstructing her way. "Mia, is he planning to use his bone marrow as leverage against you? Don't worry. Remember, we're in Nord City, not Timothy's territory."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 824-Timothy calmly descended the stairs and glanced at Mia. "You left your bag behind."

Only then did Mia realize that Timothy was holding her makeup bag. She must have left it on the chair while she was touching up her makeup earlier.

Mia intended to step forward to retrieve it, but Claude beat her to it, snatching the bag and casting a wary glare at Timothy.

“You’ve got quite the nerve. Despite knowing this is Nord City, the Lane family’s territory, you still dare to come here alone, confronting your own fate head-on.”

Timothy responded politely, “My daughter is sick, so it’s only natural for me to come and visit her.”

Upon hearing this, Connor suddenly erupted in anger. “You claim Ginger is your daughter, yet you almost had her aborted!

“Do you even grasp the immense effort Mia put into bringing Ginger into this world? You’re not worthy of being called her father.” Guilt flashed in Timothy’s eyes. “I know I’ve come up short, especially in raising Ginger. That’s why I’m determined to make things right for both her and Mia.”

Claude sneered, “Ever heard of the phrase “better late than never? The Lane family lacks nothing, and certainly not your delayed attempts to make amends.”

Timothy asserted firmly, “Your shortcomings, or lack thereof, don’t concern me. My determination to rectify the situation is solely my own.” Timothy’s words sparked anger in Claude. Rolling up his sleeves, he declared, “Very well, I’ll personally teach you a lesson today. I’ve been itching to confront you for a while, and now that you’ve come to me, don’t expect me to be gentle.” Mia anticipated the situation would escalate to this point.

She was on the verge of stepping in when Connor stopped her. “Mia, quickly get in the car. Let Claude handle this.”

Claude turned to her and remarked, “Mia, hurry and deliver the bone marrow. I need to have a private conversation with Timothy.”

Mia sensed the underlying implication of the phrase “private conversation.” It was clear that it wouldn’t be a casual discussion. Before Mia could respond, Connor ushered her into the car. Soon, they drove away from the airport.

Glancing back, Mia saw a group of black-clad bodyguards advancing aggressively toward Timothy.

The situation seemed to be spiraling out of control.

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

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

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

She had anticipated this outcome, which was why she had earlier cautioned Timothy against disembarking from the plane.

"Mia, you need to understand, we've been waiting for this moment for a long time," Connor stated calmly.

Outside, the chaos appeared to have minimal impact on him. Connor vividly recalled the events from four years ago when Mia was rushed to the hospital, nearly losing both her and her twins.

They had fought relentlessly to save Mia and the babies she carried. Therefore, Connor believed that Timothy owed Mia his life. If Timothy were to meet his end in Nord City, it would be regarded as justifiable retribution.

After all, Connor and his brothers could easily orchestrate an incident to make Timothy disappear from Nord City without a trace.

Observing the anguish on Connor's face, Mia hesitated before speaking, "To be honest, I don't recall much from that time." Nonetheless, she was determined to consult with Ryan for treatment, hoping to recover her memories swiftly.

Now, Mia was filled with courage.

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

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 825-"Mia, if you can't remember, then don't dwell on it. It's not something positive anyway. But don't worry too much, even if the worst happens, your brothers are here to support you. Right now, our priority is getting the bone marrow to the hospital. Sagey is waiting for us."

Mia refrained from further discussion, her mind occupied with Sage waiting in the vacuum chamber.

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

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

If Timothy were to run into Dominic later, even without a fatal outcome, he might still end up with serious injuries.

An hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

Mia entered, carrying the box containing the bone marrow. Nicholas, clad in a white coat, approached her swiftly. "Did you bring back the bone marrow?"

"Yes, I brought it back. It's inside." "Pass it to me. We'll conduct tests on the bone marrow right away. If everything checks out, we can initiate treatment immediately." Mia nodded in response. After entrusting the bone marrow to Nicholas, she headed straight to the vacuum chamber to reunite with Sage.

As Mia approached the chamber, she noticed a young boy inside, engrossed in playing with building blocks.

At the sight of Sage, Mia's eyes immediately filled with tears. Hastening her steps, she approached and called out, "Sagey."

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

With a tender, childlike voice, he exclaimed, "Mommy, you're back!" "Yes, I brought back the bone marrow. You'll be able to start treatment soon, and once you're feeling better, you can go to school like the other children. Does that make you happy?"

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

Due to Sage's illness and his difference from other children, he spent much of his time confined to the hospital.

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

Sage replied sincerely, "Mommy, it's not your fault."

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

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

In a childlike voice, he continued, "Ginger came to visit me this morning. She even brought up Daddy, the playboy."

"What did Ginger say?"

Sage frowned and replied, "Hmph, that little traitor. Seems like she fell for that scoundrel's sweet talk with just a few words, but I'm not that gullible. I won't be quick to forgive him."

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

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

With a smile, she said, "Let's save these discussions for later. Right now, the priority is for you to recover quickly. Then, in due time, you can face him assertively and settle the score." Mia now noticed a striking similarity between Sage's temperament and Timothy's. Not only did they resemble each other physically, but their characters and temperaments also appeared remarkably alike.

After chatting with Sage for a while, Mia noticed Rachel approaching. Dressed in a white lab coat, she appeared frail, almost skeletal. Concerned, Mia asked, "Have you lost even more weight?"

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

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

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

As a result, during their investigation into her background, Timothy and his team could only trace it back to the Mendes family.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 826-Rachel suffered from a rare disease similar to Sage's, preventing her from leading a normal life.

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

Nonetheless, Rachel had grown accustomed to her condition.

As she looked at Sage, a hint of excitement painted her expression. "Finally, Sage can receive treatment. I thought he would be pestering me in the lab for the rest of my life. Once he's treated, he'll probably want to leave quickly. Kids can be quite a handful." Unfazed, Sage retorted, "Who wants to stick around here anyway?" Observing their playful banter, Mia could discern the strong bond between Rachel and Sage. With a smile, she said to Rachel, "I believe things will improve one day."

"I'm optimistic too. I've been researching a new medication lately that I'm confident will cure my illness." "I'm certain it will."

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

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

Unfortunately, none of them had been effective in curing her illness. Shortly after, Nicholas arrived with the medical team. He turned to Mia and informed her, "The bone marrow has been examined, and everything looks good. We will commence treatment now. Please wait outside."

Mia nodded, casting a reassuring glance at Sage. "Hang in there, Sagey! Mommy will be waiting for you outside." Upon hearing his nickname, Sage's expression darkened. "Mommy, you're not allowed to call me that anymore."

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

Mia replied somewhat regretfully, "Why not? I think it's a lovely nickname, similar to your name."

Her daughter was named Ginger Lane, and her son was named Sage Lane.

As Mia exited the treatment room, the smile on her face gradually faded, replaced by a worried expression.

Nicholas had pointed out that even with the bone marrow matching treatment, there was no guarantee of Sage's complete recovery. Despite this, Mia clung to the hope that this treatment would allow Sage to attend school and socialize like any other child. That would be enough for her.

While waiting outside, a sudden realization struck Mia.

She turned to Peyton beside her and instructed, "Have someone look into the situation with Claude and Timothy at the airport. If Timothy has passed away, I'll need to arrange for his body to be brought back." Peyton nodded in acknowledgment. "I'll dispatch someone to the airport immediately to assess the situation." Not long after, Dominic and Eva arrived, accompanied by Ginger. Upon seeing Mia, Ginger dashed over to her. "Mommy, is Sage going to get better?" Mia reassured her, "Yes, Sage will be healthy like you after this surgery. It's all thanks to you, my little hero. You saved Sage."

Ginger beamed with pride; she had always been conscious of her intelligence.

As the surgery stretched on, Ginger eventually drifted off to sleep while waiting outside.

At that moment, Mia caught sight of Claude entering, his expression grim. She also noticed a wound at the corner of his mouth, likely from the recent altercation.

Had Timothy caused this injury?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 827-Observing the injury on Claude's face, Mia was overcome by a sense of unease.

It seemed evident that Claude and Timothy had engaged in a scuffle. Mia couldn't shake off her concern for Timothy's well-being at that moment.

Noticing Claude's injury, Eva asked, "Claude, how did you get hurt? Did you get into a fight with someone?"

Mia's heart raced with anticipation as she waited for Claude's response. She, too, was curious about what had transpired during the altercation. Claude seemed a bit uneasy, taking a moment before replying, "Oh, it's nothing. I just accidentally bumped into something." Mia's expression shifted to one of surprise upon hearing Claude's response.

She was surprised he didn't mention Timothy. Was it because he knew Dominic was present?

With Connor now in the medical facility supervising Sage's treatment, only Mia and Claude were aware that Timothy had arrived in Nord City with her.

However, it seemed improbable that this was the reason for Claude's silence about Timothy.

A chilling possibility suddenly crossed her mind. Was Timothy already dead, silenced permanently?

Noticing the look in Mia's eyes, Claude suddenly felt a bit disheartened. It appeared that Timothy was truly at odds with their family!

While they waited outside, Dominic turned his attention to Mia and remarked, "Mia, I heard someone from the Barrett family was responsible for the bone marrow incident." His tone dripped with malice.

Upon hearing this, Mia swiftly clarified the situation to Dominic. Dominic's expression immediately turned grim. "Indeed, the Barretts can't be trusted." Claude agreed, nodding in affirmation. "I feel the same way."

Eva spoke up, advising Mia, "Now that you're back, please refrain from going back to Bern City and stay away from the Barretts. They bring nothing but trouble." Mia obediently nodded and replied, "I understand." After all, her sole purpose in going to Bern City this time was to find Timothy and secure his bone marrow.

Ginger, who was nearby, caught snippets of the adults' conversation. She let out a yawn, rolled over, and quietly covered her Apple watch. Sage's treatment continued until midnight before finally coming to an end.

Nicholas stepped out and addressed them, saying, "The surgery went well, but Sage needs a few more days of observation. There's no need for you to go in and see him at the moment. It's best to head back and get some rest." Upon hearing this update, the Lanes breathed a collective sigh of relief. With tears welling up in her eyes, Mia expressed, "As long as the treatment is successful, that's what truly matters. Thank you, Nick." "Don't thank me. You should be grateful to yourself for swiftly finding a matching bone marrow," Nicholas replied.

Standing nearby, Eva chimed in, "It's late now, and since the treatment went well, let's all head back and get some rest. We can visit Sage in a couple of days once we're allowed to."

Following Eva's suggestion, Mia returned to the Lane residence.

The news of Sage's successful surgery filled her with joy. However, after finishing her evening routine, she found herself too energized to sleep. Perhaps it was because she had dozed off excessively during the plane ride.

Just then, Mia received a WhatsApp message from Peyton: "Mr. Barrett and Mr. Claude had a one-on-one fight at the airport, and it looks like Mr. Claude lost." Mia hadn't anticipated that Claude and Timothy would end up in a physical altercation.

It made sense now why Claude didn't mention anything when Eva inquired about his injury; he must have been embarrassed about the loss.

Mia quickly replied to Peyton's message: "Where is Timothy now?" "He's at the hospital." "Why is he at the hospital? Didn't he win the fight?"

"After Mr. Claude lost, he ordered his bodyguards to beat up Mr. Barrett, which led to Mr. Barrett being hospitalized. I've heard his injuries are quite severe." "Do you think his injuries could be life-threatening?" Mia asked.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 828-Peyton replied: "I don't think so."

Upon hearing that Timothy's injuries weren't life-threatening, Mia let out a sigh of relief. As long as he didn't lose his life, it wasn't too serious of a matter.

Reflecting on Timothy's altercation, Mia couldn't suppress the hint of amusement creeping up to her. She had advised him against leaving the plane with her, but he ignored her warning. Now, he was facing the consequences.

The next morning, Mia headed straight to the hospital after breakfast. She couldn't possibly miss such a golden opportunity to add insult to injury, could she?

Upon entering the hospital ward, Mia spotted Timothy lying in the bed, dressed in patient attire and sporting bandages on his head and hands. Mia cleared her throat and approached Timothy, trying to suppress her laughter. "Mr. Barrett, how are you feeling now? Have you learned your lesson?"

Timothy instinctively looked up at the sound of her voice, his expression turning somewhat awkward.

This was undoubtedly a new low for him.

Seeing Timothy with bandages around his head, Mia struggled to contain her laughter.

Timothy's expression darkened. "Why are you laughing?"

"My apologies, Mr. Barrett. It's not often that I laugh, but sometimes the situation just gets the better of me," Mia replied, approaching Timothy with feigned innocence.

"Remember my warning yesterday? I told you not to disembark with me, but you didn't listen. Now, you're dealing with the consequences," she continued.

Timothy's complexion paled as he gritted his teeth. "I was careless." "Calling it careless is an understatement. We're in Nord City, not Bern City. You need to come to terms with this reality."

Timothy's resentment was palpable. He knew that Claude had only acted tough because of the backup he had yesterday.

Speaking with a cold tone, Timothy vowed, "It's because I didn't have a group of bodyguards with me at the time. But once I'm out of this hospital bed and back on my feet, I won't make the same mistake again."

“Timothy, I suggest you maintain a low profile and leave Nord City promptly,” Mia cautioned.

However, Timothy shifted the conversation, asking, “My bone marrow sample arrived yesterday. When will Ginger’s treatment start? I’d like to stay until it’s finished.”

Acknowledging Sage’s successful treatment, Mia replied calmly, “Her treatment has already commenced. Don’t worry, I’m optimistic it will progress smoothly.” Mia refrained from mentioning that the treatment had already concluded.

After all, Timothy remained unaware that Ginger wasn’t the recipient of the treatment.

Mia gazed at him and spoke firmly, “I came here simply to assure you that Ginger’s treatment will be successful. It’s best for you to leave Nord City as soon as possible. I’ll head out now.”

As Mia turned to leave, Timothy’s voice called out from behind, “Mia, I won’t leave Nord City easily. I’ve made it clear that I won’t depart until I witness Ginger’s full recovery with my own eyes.”

Looking back at him, Mia retorted, “Fortunately, it was Claude and Connor who came to pick me up yesterday. If it had been Dominic instead, Timothy, do you reckon you’d still be here in the hospital to speak to me in this manner?”

“Whether I’m alive or not is my own concern,” Timothy replied defiantly. Mia was infuriated by his attitude. “Fine, have it your way. Let’s just pretend I didn’t come today.”

It seemed Timothy failed to recognize her gesture of kindness.

As Mia prepared to storm out of the ward, a doctor and a nurse entered abruptly.

Approaching Timothy, the nurse inquired, “Excuse me, sir, have your family members arrived yet?”

Timothy’s face remained stoic as he replied, “What seems to be the issue?”

“The medical expenses for your hospitalization and surgery haven’t been settled yet. We’d like to know when your family will be able to come and make a partial payment for these costs. Given that you’re not a resident of Nord City, the hospital policy mandates an advance payment for medical expenses.” Mia raised an eyebrow. Was Timothy in debt for medical expenses?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 829-Timothy’s brows furrowed. “Where are my secretary and bodyguard?” “After you arrived at the hospital yesterday, everyone who accompanied you left. They didn’t settle the medical fees or provide any contact details,” the nurse explained.

“That’s impossible,” Timothy retorted.

A sense of unease washed over him. His staff wouldn’t leave without a valid explanation.

Instinctively, he reached under his pillow, but his phone was nowhere to be found.

His phone was supposed to be in Heath’s possession, yet both Heath and Joe were conspicuously absent.

Timothy had a strong suspicion about who might be responsible for this situation.

It appeared that the Lane family would stop at nothing to get rid of him. This was Timothy’s first experience with such a predicament. However, he responded calmly, saying, “Once I’m able to contact them, they’ll handle the medical expenses. Please rest assured, I won’t postpone the payment.” Mia stood silently beside them, her thoughts echoing Timothy’s suspicions that Heath and Joe had probably been abducted on Claude’s orders.

It seemed the goal was to leave Timothy isolated and vulnerable in the hospital.

“I apologize, sir, but due to numerous prior incidents, we require your family to settle the medical expenses immediately, or we’ll be forced to discharge you.”

Upon hearing this, Timothy suddenly shifted his gaze toward Mia, who stood by the door.

Feeling Timothy's scrutiny, Mia found herself overcome with unease. "She's my family," Timothy asserted.

"Can I leave now?" Mia wondered silently to herself.

As she stood by the door, her unease intensified at Timothy's words.

It seemed Timothy was trying to deceive the hospital staff.

With a solemn tone, Mia addressed him, "Mr. Barrett, you can't just manipulate your words. Since when did I become your family?" Timothy responded earnestly, "You're my girlfriend, isn't that considered family?"

"But we ended things on the plane." "I didn't agree to it, so as far as I'm concerned, we're still together." Mia couldn't help but grit her teeth in frustration. Timothy was truly insufferable!

With a frustrated expression, Mia turned to the nurse and asserted, "Even if I am his girlfriend, I am not his family member. You can't demand money from me!"

Upon recognizing Mia, the doctor quickly adopted a more accommodating demeanor. "Ms. Lane, we trust your word," he assured. The nurse echoed, "Absolutely. In today's society, there are far too many gold diggers trying to elevate their status by exploiting influential women. Ms. Lane, rest assured, we won't take his claims seriously!" Timothy, who had grown up accustomed to wealth and privilege, had never before endured such belittlement.

He had never envisioned a day when others would perceive him as a gold digger.

It was an insult beyond comprehension for him!

Clenching his teeth, Timothy exclaimed, "Mia, do you really think I'm the type of person they're describing? Please, explain to them who I truly am!"

Mia rolled her eyes and replied calmly, "People often hide their true intentions, so how am I supposed to know yours? I made it clear on the plane that our relationship was over, so please stop bothering me. "Yet, you intentionally

approached my brothers and ended up in a confrontation. Who's to blame for that?"

The nurse nodded vigorously. "Exactly as I suspected. He must be the type to harass Ms. Lane. And now, he can't even cover his medical bills and wants to postpone payment!"

Timothy's anger surged at the nurse's words.

Could the CEO of the prestigious Barrett Group truly be short of such a trivial amount of money?

Observing his reaction, Mia interjected, "Alright, I'll perform a charitable act today and cover his medical expenses. Let's call it even from now on!"

Timothy's expression hardened. "I refuse to break up!"

The doctor intervened firmly, stating, "Your medical expenses have already been taken care of, so please refrain from overstepping your boundaries.

"Ms. Lane, you're truly a kind-hearted and beautiful person. When it comes to choosing a boyfriend in the future, please be discerning and avoid getting entangled with losers."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 830-Timothy's expression immediately darkened. "Who do you think you're calling a loser?"

As a well-bred and affluent second-generation heir, how could he possibly be compared to a loser?

The nurse regarded Timothy with disdain before firing back, "You can't even cover your own medical expenses. If that doesn't define being a loser, then what does?"

"Not to mention, you're also trying to mooch off the Lane family's heiress! Have you ever stopped to consider if you're even capable of doing so?"

Timothy was on the verge of exploding with anger. He swore that once he recovered, he would bring down this entire hospital!

Eventually, the doctor and nurse departed, leaving the room enveloped in silence once more.

Mia had been stifling her laughter throughout the ordeal.

But as soon as the medical staff left, she couldn't contain herself any longer. "I never imagined seeing you in this situation, Timothy!"

With gritted teeth, Timothy retorted, "Are you done laughing yet?"

"Not quite. Let me indulge a bit more," Mia replied, still chuckling. Witnessing Timothy in such a sorry state was completely unexpected for her.

After all, he had always been so arrogant and aloof, and she had never envisioned him in such a pitiful situation.

"Did you orchestrate all of this, Mia? Where have you sent my staff?" Mia finally stopped laughing and poured herself a glass of water, taking a few sips to compose herself. "Please don't falsely accuse me. Heath and Joe's whereabouts are not my concern." "How dare you deny any connection to them? Apart from the Lane family, who else in Nord City could discreetly make Heath and Joe vanish?"

Mia pondered for a moment. "Perhaps Claude is behind this. I warned you long ago not to be so arrogant. Now, you're facing the consequences." "I may have been careless before, but don't mistake me for someone to be trifled with," Timothy retorted, gritting his teeth.

"But consider your current situation—no secretary, no bodyguard, no phone, and unable to afford your medical bills. How do you intend to prove that you're not just a pushover? Being tough demands more than just rhetoric!"

Mia suspected that Heath and Joe's disappearance might be linked to her brothers. However, she found it rather amusing to see Timothy, typically so arrogant, now facing adversity.

After a brief silence, Timothy spoke up again, "Help me get my phone back."

"Do you honestly expect me to just hand your phone over? Shouldn't you be a bit more humble when asking for help?" Mia shot back. Frustration flickered in Timothy's narrowed eyes.

Mia continued firmly, "So now you're getting upset? Those exact words were spoken by Mrs. Barrett and Luna when I pleaded for your bone marrow back then.

"Today, I'm just reflecting their sentiments back to you. Isn't that fair?" Timothy fell silent for a moment before replying, "I assure you, I will take care of this when I return." "You're mistaken. I don't need your assistance. I can handle this independently." Mia's tone remained composed, as though this were just another routine conversation.

Timothy observed Mia before him, her demeanor exuding confidence and poise. It was evident that she had been well-supported by the Lane family over the past four years.

Meeting his gaze calmly, Mia stated, "The old Mia waited in vain for your accountability, only to find herself in this predicament. But I am not her anymore."

Now, her determination shone through.

Glancing at Timothy lying in the hospital bed, Mia remarked, "I'll arrange for Peyton to purchase a ticket for tomorrow's flight. You should leave Nord City as soon as possible."

"Are you trying to get rid of me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 831-fRaising an eyebrow, Mia corrected, "To be more precise, I'm trying to save your life."

With that, Mia turned and exited the hospital room without acknowledging Timothy's presence.

She had done everything within her power.

Upon entering the car, Mia immediately instructed Peyton, "Arrange a flight for Timothy to return to Bern City. He must leave by tomorrow." Mia's top priority now was to be by Sage's side and care for him until he recovered. She had no time to concern herself with Timothy's affairs. Leaving the hospital, Mia headed straight to the private hospital to check on Sage, who remained unconscious.

Approaching Mia, Nicholas conveyed, "Sage briefly woke up this morning but then drifted back to sleep. It appears his recovery is progressing well. He should be fully awake by tomorrow. Once he's ready, we can move him from the intensive care unit to a standard ward."

Mia breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this. "That's wonderful news. Finally, the day I've been eagerly awaiting has arrived." "By the way, Connor mentioned that Timothy also arrived in Nord City. Is that true?"

"Yes, he accompanied me to Nord City. Unfortunately, he got into a confrontation with Claude at the airport yesterday, and now Timothy remains hospitalized."

Nicholas stole a glance at Mia, his expression slightly awkward. "Do you still have feelings for him?"

Mia scoffed in disbelief. "Are you serious? How could I possibly still have feelings for him? I've evolved from the Mia of the past. Besides, there are countless men out there. Why would I settle for an ex-husband?"

Nicholas let out a small sigh of relief, his typically stoic demeanor masking any deeper emotions. He spoke calmly, "If you're free tonight, let's grab dinner together." "Sure, that works for me. But I'll need to swing by the office first to take care of some pending tasks. I've been away on Xanier Island and in Bern city for a while, so there's quite a bit of work piled up for me." "Alright, you go ahead. I'll pick you up once you're finished."

Mia went straight to the company to tackle her workload. It had been a while since she'd been in the office, and there were numerous matters demanding her attention.

However, as she wrapped up her tasks and prepared to leave, she received a call from Nicholas. "I'm sorry, Mia. There's a sudden emergency with a patient, so I might have to cancel our dinner plans tonight." Accustomed to such situations, Mia replied, "No worries. We can always reschedule for another time."

She was well aware of the demands of Nicholas' profession as a doctor, which often required him to juggle his research and clinical responsibilities.

After ending the call, Mia leaned back in her chair and spun around a few times before turning to Peyton beside her. "How's Timothy holding up? What time is his flight?"

Peyton made a quick call to check, then reported back, "Mr. Barrett hasn't left yet."

Timothy was still here?

Mia's expression morphed into surprise upon hearing this update. "But wasn't he supposed to have taken off by now?"

"Ms. Mia, we've already arranged for someone to deliver his plane ticket, but Mr. Barrett is refusing to leave," Peyton explained.

A wave of apprehension swept over Mia. Even after being beaten up, why did Timothy decide to stay in Nord City?

Could there be something more serious going on with him?

After a moment of contemplation, Mia rose from her seat and instructed, "Send someone to track down Heath and Joe. Where could Claude have possibly confined them?"

It seemed that Timothy's reluctance to depart was likely because he felt embarrassed about returning alone.

"Ms. Mia, there's one more matter. Mr. Barrett wants to speak with you face-to-face." What could Timothy possibly want to discuss with her in person?

But since Mia had no other commitments for the evening, she decided to make another visit to the hospital.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 832-Mia entered the hospital room and confronted Timothy directly, questioning, "What exactly do you want to discuss with me? I even offered to buy you a plane ticket to leave, yet you're choosing to stay. "Are you intentionally looking for trouble? If Dominic finds out you're here, you'll end up with more than just a hand injury!"

Truthfully, Mia couldn't comprehend Timothy's intentions.

Timothy leaned against the headboard, appearing notably more spirited than the previous day.

He spoke calmly, "I came here specifically to accompany Ginger during her treatment. I won't depart Nord City until she's fully recovered." Despite the bandages on his head and casts on his arms, his demeanor suggested a defiance that almost begged for confrontation. "Given your current inability to cover your own medical expenses, it's rather audacious of you to remain in Nord City. Wouldn't it be wiser to go home temporarily and return with more support?" Timothy's eyebrows lifted slightly. "If I were to depart now, returning next time wouldn't be as simple." "I'm sure you're intelligent enough to understand that staying alone in Nord City would only pose more danger."

"For the sake of my daughter, I'm willing to take that risk."

Mia felt instantly incensed. Why was Timothy being so stubborn?

She nodded curtly and replied, "Fine, have it your way. Since this is your decision, I have nothing more to say."

As Mia turned to leave, Timothy's voice stopped her in her tracks. "Are you just going to abandon me like this?"

What in the world?

Mia couldn't believe what she was hearing. Timothy's words sounded completely absurd. It didn't make sense.

With an incredulous expression, Mia turned back to face Timothy. "What do you mean by 'abandon you'? I clearly offered to buy you a plane ticket and personally send you away, but you chose not to leave. How is that my fault?"

"Since this is your territory, you bear the responsibility of ensuring my safety."

Mia was utterly taken aback, struggling to find a response.

She rested her hand on her forehead, gazing at Timothy. "Since when did you become so audacious? Why should I be accountable for your protection?"

"Because I'm your ex-husband and Ginger's father. If anything happens to me in Nord City, I'll expose your neglect to the media!"

“Are you serious? Do you actually believe the media will take your claims seriously? This is Nord City, not Bern City,” Mia retorted incredulously.

However, Timothy remained composed as he gazed at her, leaving Mia feeling somewhat uncertain.

Suddenly, Timothy spoke up, “I’ve heard about your entertainment company’s upcoming movie release, with a positive theme no less.

“If any negative publicity were to surface about you as the CEO, it could potentially impact the box office, don’t you think?”

Mia’s demeanor shifted abruptly, her expression becoming more serious. “I didn’t expect you to be so well-informed despite your limited connections.”

Although she maintained a composed exterior, Mia couldn’t shake the feeling of unease brewing within her.

Considering Timothy’s current struggle to cover his medical expenses, Mia wondered how he managed to gather such information.

Timothy raised an eyebrow slightly. “Thanks to your reputation here in Nord City, I can keep up with your updates simply by skimming through the entertainment section on the cafeteria TV.”

In that instant, Mia finally grasped how Timothy had come by this information about her.

With a smirk, she replied, “Even if you’re aware, what difference does it make? From now on, I’ll ensure you remain confined to this hospital room. You won’t have the freedom to go anywhere. So, what’s your next move?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 833-As Mia’s words trailed off, Timothy remained unfazed, gazing calmly at her as he spoke, “Before you arrived, I had already contacted a reporter from the media.

“I disclosed only the first part of what you said, withholding the rest for now. If you insist on keeping me here, I believe he’ll likely publish the full story tomorrow.” Mia was furious. “Timothy, how could you stoop so low?”

“I have just one request,” Timothy replied calmly. “I want to stay here and accompany Ginger during her treatment.” Mia paced around in frustration before eventually pulling up a chair and sitting down, fixing her gaze on Timothy in the hospital bed.

Her anger was so intense that she wished she could just punch him then and there.

“Aren’t you aware of my brothers’ sentiments toward you now? If they find out you’re still in Nord City, or even close to me, your situation could become dire.”

“This decision is mine to make. I am prepared to face the consequences on my own.”

Mia massaged her temples in frustration. She couldn’t believe Timothy was attempting to outsmart her at this critical moment.

This movie represented the culmination of her relentless dedication and effort.

It held immense significance for her, marking her debut in the entertainment industry. There was no room for error.

Mia was surprised that Timothy could discern her current vulnerability simply by reading a news article. It served as a stark reminder for her not to underestimate him.

Yet, the notion of compromising in such a manner left her feeling uneasy.

After pondering for a while, Mia gazed at him and stated, “You can stay, but given your current situation, there’s only one role available for you. You’ll serve as my assistant, and bodyguard, handling various miscellaneous tasks around me.”

“Alright,” Timothy agreed without hesitation.

Mia was somewhat taken aback. She had assumed that someone as accomplished as Timothy, who had been the pride of his family since childhood, would never agree to such a role.

Initially, she had intended to make things challenging for him.

However, she hadn’t anticipated his quick and willing agreement.

Mia nodded. "Alright, now that you're on board, please proceed to sign this employment contract." Peyton swiftly handed over a document, and Timothy signed it without glancing at its contents.

A sly grin curved Mia's lips. "Starting today, you are at my beck and call. You must follow any directive I issue. If I command you to go east, you cannot venture west. If I instruct you to learn to meow like a cat, you cannot bark like a dog!"

Mia wore a smug expression, confident that Timothy would be furious after hearing those words.

"If he can't handle it," she thought, "he should just go back to Bern City!"

But surprisingly, Timothy didn't seem to be angered by Mia's statement. Instead, he held the contract delicately, wearing a mischievous smile. "I could even keep you company while you sleep," he teased.

"You wish!" Mia shot back.

Snatching the contract, she swiftly left the hospital without further ado. Glancing at the document, her eyes lingered on Timothy's signature—a bold, elegant stroke that exuded a sense of grandeur.

Peyton hesitantly spoke up, "Ms. Mia, should we really be doing this? If Mr. Dominic catches wind of it..."

Mia interrupted firmly, "Then be cautious and ensure Dominic remains unaware of this arrangement. Besides, Sage's treatment won't be prolonged, and Timothy will naturally depart afterward." Rubbing her chin thoughtfully, Mia added, "Once Timothy is discharged and begins his duties, find ways to challenge him. Don't go easy on him because of his background. Right now, he's just another employee." Peyton nodded respectfully. "I understand."

The next day, Mia and her family rushed to the hospital upon hearing that Sage had woken up.

Alone in his hospital bed, Sage lay with a slightly pale complexion. He glanced at the adults gathered around his bed, his face showing a hint of tension.

"Don't hover around me like I'm already dead," he remarked.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 834-Eva immediately cut in, "Hey, hey! What nonsense are you spouting? How could you even say that?"

Dominic gazed at Sage, his tone gentle. "Rest well. Once you're feeling better, we'll have some fun together. Whatever you want, just let me know, and I'll try my best to make it happen. Even if it's something as distant as the stars in the sky, I'll find a way to make your wish come true."

"Uncle Dominic, don't lie to me. The stars are distant suns, and you can't pluck them from the sky," Sage retorted with a hint of skepticism. Standing nearby, Connor couldn't help but chuckle. "Dominic, you know Sagey isn't your typical kid; he can't be easily fooled." Despite Sage sharing a resemblance with Timothy, his intelligence had always been exceptional, surpassing that of his peers since childhood. Nathan grinned with pride. "Sage will inherit my hacking skills. He's going to surpass me in no time."

Upon hearing this, Connor's brow furrowed into a frown. "But Nathan, remember you promised Sage would join me as a doctor." Claude quickly interjected, "Wasn't it decided he would become a pianist? Sage has a natural talent for playing the piano, and I've had my eye on him for some time. You two shouldn't try to take him away from me."

Jason adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and said, "Stop arguing, everyone. Sage has already made an agreement with me. He's going to be a lawyer in the future." Taking off his mask, Liam remarked, "Sagey is such a handsome boy. He should totally join me in the entertainment industry. We can't let his good looks go to waste!"

Dominic shot Liam a disapproving look. "Considering his appearance, do you really think he should join the entertainment industry? Have you lost your mind?"

Liam suddenly realized his mistake. Considering Sage's resemblance to Timothy, it would be risky for Sage to pursue a career in entertainment. It might lead to the Barretts discovering Sage's true identity.

Realizing this, Liam let out a sigh. It seemed Sage wasn't meant to follow in his footsteps.

Turning to Ginger beside him, Liam suggested, "How about this: let Ginger join me in the entertainment world and become the next leading actress." Dominic immediately disagreed, "No, the entertainment industry is too complex. I don't want Ginger to face the challenges that come with it." Eva nodded in agreement. "Exactly, that's what I think too. In the future, Ginger will stay with me and enjoy life as a carefree young lady. Work can be exhausting, right, Ginger?"

Ginger nodded enthusiastically. "Aunt Eva is right. I don't want to work; I just want to sleep in every day."

Mia interjected helplessly, "But how will you earn money if you don't work?"

Ginger responded confidently, "By being adorable. Today, I'll be adorable for Uncle Dominic, tomorrow for Uncle Nathan, the day after for Uncle Connor, and then for Uncle Claude, Uncle Jason, and Uncle Liam. That should be enough." Mia couldn't help but sigh as she observed how spoiled Ginger had become with everyone in the family pampering her.

As they carried on their lively conversation in the hospital room, Sage lay on the bed, a frown forming on his face. He couldn't help but interject, "If you're going to chat, please do it outside. Don't disturb my rest." Mia approached Sage and gently touched his forehead, saying, "Alright, we'll leave you to rest peacefully. We'll visit you again tomorrow." Understanding Sage's preference for silence and solitude, no one protested.

They soon exited the hospital room, leaving Ginger alone with Sage. Dominic turned to Mia and remarked, "Once Sage has fully recovered, I'll arrange for a psychologist to assist him. We don't want him to develop antisocial tendencies."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 835-"I understand, Dominic. Once Sage is discharged from the hospital, I'll personally be there to support him, guide his development, and ensure he stays on the right path." Sage was undeniably intelligent, boasting a higher IQ than children his age.

However, a previous assessment had revealed antisocial traits in Sage, leading him to be reclusive and avoid social interactions.

Mia had been concerned about this for a while.

Due to his health issues, Sage had been staying in Nicholas' laboratory, seldom venturing outside. Consequently, Mia had refrained from intervening as well.

But with Sage's imminent reintegration into society after his recovery, it was crucial to take proactive measures.

Eva held Mia's hand and reassured her, "Don't worry, we'll surround Sage with love and positive influences. He won't turn into a criminal in the future. After all, our family has everything we need." Mia smiled and affirmed, "I won't allow Sage to become that kind of person either."

Nicholas had been closely monitoring Sage's personality development over the years. Currently, there were no signs of any abnormal behavior from Sage, except for his tendency to be reclusive.

Leaving the private hospital, Mia's mood significantly improved. Sage's treatment had advanced smoothly, and it wouldn't be long before he made a full recovery.

Approaching her, Peyton asked, "Ms. Mia, there's a promotional event for the movie tonight. Would you like to attend?"

"Of course, why wouldn't I?" Mia replied.

Peyton added cautiously, "By the way, Mr. Barrett insisted on being discharged from the hospital today."

"Alright, if he wants to leave the hospital, we'll accommodate that. It just so happens there's a banquet tonight, so I'll take him with me."

With that settled, Mia headed straight to the mall for some shopping. As Mia exited the dressing room after trying on a few outfits, she noticed Timothy standing nearby. He was dressed in a sleek black suit and sunglasses, his tall and straight posture exuding a sense of authority.

He certainly looked like he meant business!

With a smirk, Mia approached him. "Is your arm feeling better now?" Timothy maintained a stoic expression as he replied, "It's nothing serious. Your brother sustained more injuries than I did." His stubborn attitude was quite typical of him.

“Well, since you’re here, you can help me carry these things,” Mia said, handing him the bags filled with clothes she had purchased.

Given Timothy’s insistence on being discharged, Mia decided to put him to work.

Timothy briefly glanced at the bags, a frown crossing his face, but he eventually accepted and carried them without protest.

In an attempt to embarrass Timothy, Mia deliberately purchased more items, leaving him to carry all the boxes alone.

She couldn’t conceal her satisfaction as she observed Timothy’s awkward and hesitant demeanor.

However, as Mia walked ahead, she heard a woman’s shrill voice behind her. “Hey, you, stupid bodyguard, can’t you watch where you’re going? Don’t you see I’m here?”

Turning around, Mia spotted a woman with a designer handbag pointing and scolding Timothy.

Mia walked over and said, “Hey Isabella, I heard your recent plastic surgery didn’t go too well. I thought you’d never dare to show your face in public again.” Isabella Bowen appeared slightly flustered upon seeing Mia. “Who told you my plastic surgery failed? I’ve never had any cosmetic procedures!”

Ignoring Isabella, Mia turned to Timothy. “Hey, you dropped all the items I bought. Aren’t you going to pick them up?”

Isabella immediately interjected, “So, this clueless bodyguard belongs to you, huh? It appears both you and he are equally incompetent.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 836-“Yes, this newly hired bodyguard works for me,” Mia confirmed.

“But he just bumped into me and scratched my brand-new bag. You should make him pay for a replacement,” Isabella demanded.

Mia lowered her gaze and indeed noticed a scratch on Isabella’s bag. Turning to Timothy, she asked, “Did you do this?”

Timothy furrowed his brow. “She was distracted by her phone and didn’t pay attention to where she was going. That’s how she bumped into me.”

Isabella immediately became indignant, pointing at Timothy and scolding, “You incompetent bodyguard, what nonsense are you spouting? You were the one carrying those things and bumped into me! How dare you accuse me of running into you?”

Timothy’s demeanor turned cold in an instant. As a respected heir, he had never been berated by anyone in such a manner before. Observing the unfolding drama, Mia feigned uncertainty and remarked, “This situation appears quite complicated.” “Since he’s your bodyguard, you should compensate me for the damage!”

Mia clicked her tongue disapprovingly. “Sure, monetary compensation is possible, but Isabella, could it be that you’ve been deceived?”

” This bag of yours doesn’t appear to be authentic at first glance. Genuine leather wouldn’t get scratched so easily with just a slight knock.”

“What nonsense are you talking about? This bag is real! How can you claim it’s fake?”

“Isabella, you might doubt me on other matters, but when it comes to luxury goods, do you really think I would make a mistake in judgment?” Isabella inspected her bag incredulously and then angrily dialed a number, saying, “You bastard! How dare you sell me fake goods? I’m going to hold you accountable for this.”

Mia turned to Timothy and said, “Let’s go, my incompetent bodyguard.” Timothy was taken aback by Mia’s words.

After Isabella took a few steps, she turned back to address Mia once more, her expression defiant. “But don’t get too cocky. My brother, Lewis, has recently struck a deal with the Barrett Group. We’re set to surpass the Lane family soon.” Mia raised an eyebrow in surprise. “The Barrett Group? Which one?” “The renowned Barrett Group in Bern City! Haven’t you heard of it? Lewis is gearing up to expand projects in Bern City, and mark my words, we’ll soon be standing shoulder-to-shoulder with the Lane family. Trust me, you’ll regret not being engaged to Lewis!” Isabella declared confidently.

Glancing at Timothy beside her, Mia wondered, “Why did Timothy want to collaborate with the Bowen family?”

Meanwhile, a frown creased Timothy’s face as he pondered, “Why was Mia nearly engaged to the Bowen family?”

After Isabella finished her boastful remarks, she turned to Timothy and quipped, “Poor bodyguard, be more careful when you walk next time. Selling you won’t even cover the cost of replacing my bag.”

Mia was at a loss for words. She wondered how Isabella would react if she knew she was insulting the president of the Barrett Group.

Once Isabella left, Mia looked at Timothy with a smirk and asked, “So, is this collaboration still on?”

Timothy’s expression darkened as he replied, “You can stop talking now.”

Mia couldn’t help but burst into laughter. She found it oddly gratifying to witness Timothy being scolded so directly.

With his black sunglasses on, Timothy paused briefly when he noticed her smile. “Did that woman just mention that you were almost engaged to her brother?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 837-“Are you referring to my supposed engagement with the Bowen family?” Mia asked, wiping away the tears of laughter with a tissue. “That was just wishful thinking on the Bowen family’s part. I never agreed to be engaged to their son.”

With a frown, Timothy cautioned, “As the only young lady of the Lane family, these men are naturally plotting to marry you. I suggest you not be naive and fall for their schemes.”

Mia’s lips formed a cold smile as she looked at him meaningfully. “I don’t need you to remind me of that. After all, I’ve been deceived by a man before, and I won’t fall into the same trap twice.”

Timothy knew exactly whom Mia was referring to. He felt compelled to interject, saying, “But our situation wasn’t the same.”

“Of course, it was different. Our relationship was even more complicated,” Mia replied sharply. “You should be grateful that I haven’t fully regained my memory. If I remembered everything, do you think I could still speak to you like this?”

Mia didn’t want to waste any more words with Timothy. With the banquet approaching, she still needed to change outfits, have her makeup done, and style her hair.

Upon arriving at the studio she frequented, Mia was warmly welcomed by the manager. “Ms. Lane, are you here today for your styling session for the banquet? Do you have any specific ideas in mind?”

“I just want to enhance my appearance subtly, without appearing too flashy. Considering my film’s positive and uplifting theme, I’d prefer not to dress too conspicuously.” “Understood, please follow me.”

Timothy reluctantly set down all the items Mia had bought. Shortly after, someone arrived to select clothes and shoes from the purchases. Timothy had never waited for a woman during a styling session before, as he considered his time to be extremely valuable and didn’t want to waste it on such matters.

Glancing at the nearby staff, he inquired, “How much time will this take?”

“Approximately two to three hours.”

Timothy was somewhat puzzled by the lengthy duration. Why would it take so long for a woman to do her makeup and styling?

Turning to one of the nearby bodyguards, Timothy asked, “Hey, do you mind if I borrow your phone for a moment?”

The bodyguard appeared uneasy. “I’m sorry, but my phone is off-limits.” Timothy’s frown deepened. It was clear that his refusal was deliberate. Peyton approached and informed Timothy, “Ms. Mia’s orders are clear. We cannot lend you money or allow you to use a phone. If you can’t comply with her rules, you should consider leaving Nord City.”

Timothy understood the implications, but leaving Nord City at that moment wasn’t an option for him.

After Peyton had departed, the bodyguard stowed his phone and inquired, "How much debt are you in?"

Timothy frowned in confusion. "Debt?"

At that moment, the head of the security team, Miguel Gonzales, came over and casually placed a hand on Timothy's shoulder. "Timmo, need some life advice from an old-timer?"

Timmo?

Upon hearing this nickname, Timothy kept his composure as he calmly looked at Miguel. It was rare for anyone to address him so informally. Interpreting Timothy's silence as agreement, Miguel continued, "Timmo, being favored by Ms. Mia is a stroke of luck. Perhaps you shouldn't play hard to get any longer.

"With your financial troubles and the looming threat of loan sharks, submitting to Ms. Mia's authority will be your best choice. Rest assured, she won't treat you poorly."

Timothy's expression darkened even further. What sort of false narrative had Mia constructed about him?

Did it depict him as facing substantial financial struggles? Or did Mia go so far as to portray him as resorting to unethical activities to settle those debts?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 838-Timothy held back his anger as he stared at Miguel. "So, has she used this tactic to coerce other men into being with her before?"

Miguel hesitated briefly. That wasn't exactly the case; usually, it was men pursuing Mia.

Thinking Timothy might be concerned, Miguel continued earnestly, "Timmo, these are valuable life lessons. You must pay attention. Spending a year with Ms. Mia can earn you more money than a lifetime elsewhere. Honestly, you won't lose out." Timothy brushed off Miguel's hand and spoke coldly, "Keep your advice to yourself."

Observing Timothy's defiance, Miguel's expression shifted. "Timmo, don't act out of line. You're a new employee here, and your future here is in my hands!"

Timothy was taken aback.

In the past, someone like Miguel wouldn't have even been worthy to stand before him.

Timothy stood up and silently moved aside, completely disregarding Miguel. If it weren't for the necessity to remain there, Timothy would have dealt with Miguel long ago.

Two hours later, Mia emerged from the dressing room in her attire. She glanced around the room and noticed several bodyguards on the sofa, but Timothy was nowhere to be found. Surprised, she asked, "Where's the new guy?" Miguel stepped forward. "Ms. Mia, are you referring to Timmo?" "Timmo?" Mia couldn't help but chuckle at the nickname. "Yes, Timmo, the newbie. Where's he at?"

"I sent Timmo to fetch coffee for us. He's still new, so he's got some toughening up to do," Miguel explained.

As Miguel finished speaking, Mia saw Timothy returning with several cups of coffee. Even behind his oversized sunglasses, Timothy's stern expression was unmistakable.

It was clear that Timothy was not pleased.

After distributing the coffee to everyone, Timothy approached Mia with another cup in hand. "Here, this one's for you."

Mia took a sip and then handed the cup back. "This isn't the flavor I prefer, and it's too sweet. Timmo, it seems like you still have much to learn in your role." With that, Mia adjusted her gown and exited the styling studio. Outside, she couldn't help but stifle a laugh as she covered her mouth. She hadn't expected Miguel to refer to Timothy as "Timmo"!

It was likely the first time anyone had dared to address him in such a familiar way.

Timothy followed behind Mia, observing her in her stunning evening gown, particularly the slit that showcased her slim, fair, and beautiful waist.

He took a sip of his coffee, feeling increasingly frustrated. With a frown, he promptly disposed of it in the trash. It was indeed overly sweet.

As Mia settled into the car, Timothy followed suit.

Glancing at Mia beside him, Timothy couldn't help but comment, "Isn't your dress a bit too revealing?"

"Really? I thought this gown was quite conservative. It's not showing much, is it?"

Timothy couldn't shake the image of Mia's alluring waist, accentuated by the radiant glow of the lights; it was a sight that would have captivated any man's attention.

Mia regarded him earnestly, "Does it really look bad?"

Taking in Mia's beautifully dressed appearance, Timothy fibbed, "It's not very flattering."

"Then I'm relieved." Timothy was taken aback by Mia's words, feeling even more frustrated. An hour later, the car pulled up outside a large hotel.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 839-By this time, numerous guests had already arrived, and the parking lot was filled with luxury cars. Some media reporters were also lurking nearby.

As Mia's car stopped, reporters surrounded it eagerly, akin to bees converging on a hive.

They were well aware that this was the vehicle of the Lane family's young lady, having caught wind of the news beforehand.

Mia felt a headache coming on as she observed the scene. "I even switched cars today. How did these reporters still manage to recognize me?"

"Don't exit the car yet," Timothy swiftly interjected.

Mia hesitated, her eyes locked on Timothy as he opened the car door and stepped out.

The reporters' gaze quickly shifted to the bodyguard emerging from the vehicle, exchanging curious glances among themselves.

However, Timothy's expression remained impassive as he moved to the other side and held the door open for Mia. With grace, she elegantly bent down to step out of the car.

As soon as she emerged, the reporters swarmed around her, thrusting their microphones in her face and asking, "Ms. Lane, is it true that you and Mr. Bowen have set a date for your engagement?"

"Ms. Lane, were you aware of the reports about Mr. Bowen kissing a female internet celebrity at a bar some time ago?"

Gathering around Mia, the reporters eagerly seized every opportunity to interrogate her.

Mia's eyes betrayed a hint of impatience upon hearing these questions. The rumors being spread by the Bowens were starting to grate on her nerves.

When had she ever planned to marry into their family? It was utterly ridiculous.

At that moment, a man stepped forward, positioning himself in front of Mia and forcefully pushing aside the reporters' microphones.

It was Timothy. His commanding presence radiated an air of authority, making it clear he was not someone to be trifled with.

Mia stood quietly behind him, her eyes focused on his back, lost in thought.

She found herself pleasantly surprised by Timothy's reliability. Although he didn't utter a word, the reporters instinctively backed off and refrained from advancing any further.

Mia couldn't help but give him a subtle thumbs-up. Timothy's authoritative presence was undeniably effective.

Leading the way, Timothy effortlessly cleared the path as he walked ahead of her.

The other bodyguards followed suit, positioning themselves on either side of Mia to ward off the approaching reporters.

The short walk went surprisingly smoothly!

Before long, Mia safely reached the check-in area.

Accepting the pen offered by the hostess, she gracefully signed her name, striking a pose for the eager media cameras.

Despite her past efforts to avoid Timothy's attention by staying in the background, she now felt no need to conceal herself any longer.

Upon returning the pen and stepping away from the check-in counter, Mia's high heels slipped, causing her to stumble.

Just as she was about to fall, a man caught her, preventing her from hitting the ground.

The reporters nearby gasped in astonishment, and cameras instantly swiveled toward them, capturing the moment with rapid clicks and flashes.

Mia cast a glance at Timothy, whose eyes were shielded by sunglasses. Fortunately, his disguise would likely prevent him from being recognized.

Swiftly moving away from Timothy's embrace, Mia calmly adjusted her dress and proceeded toward the banquet hall.

Maintaining his stoic expression, Timothy walked beside her. However, as his eyes fell on the back of her dress, a furrow appeared on his brow.

Together, they entered the hall.

Glancing back, Mia realized they were now out of the reporters' sight. She turned to Timothy and expressed her gratitude, saying, "Thank you for your help earlier. Without you, I would have definitely been embarrassed in front of the media!"

In the next instant, Mia felt a weight settle on her shoulders as Timothy removed his suit jacket and draped it over her.

Surprised, Mia looked at him and asked, "What are you doing? It's not cold inside the hall. I don't need to wear a jacket." "Your dress got torn when you stumbled earlier. Are you sure you want to go in like this without covering up?"

Mia regarded him skeptically. "Really?"

“You can choose not to believe me,” Timothy replied, unfazed.

After stealing a glance at him, Mia eventually decided to wear the jacket as she entered the hall. She didn’t want to risk any further embarrassment.

As she entered the hall and reached for a glass of champagne, someone approached her.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 840-Isabella strutted over in her high heels, her demeanor proud and haughty. “Mia, I can’t believe you’re wearing another man’s jacket to the banquet. What kind of impression are you giving my brother?”

Raising an eyebrow, Mia responded, “Lewis and I have no relationship. As for whose jacket I wear to the banquet, do you have any say in it?” “But the news outside is all about you and Lewis getting engaged soon. This decision is made by both our families, and whether you agree or not doesn’t matter. So you’d better tone it down.”

Disgust flickered across Mia’s face. “My family has never agreed to me marrying Lewis. Don’t try to embellish yourselves.” It had always been the Bowen family’s wishful thinking, and now they were even attempting to spread rumors through the media.

At that moment, a middle-aged woman approached Mia and said, “Ms. Lane, don’t be hesitant. My son truly adores you. If you consent, our family will organize a lavish wedding for you.”

Isabella chimed in, nodding vigorously. “Yes, Mom. But Mia is wearing another man’s jacket to the banquet. It’s obvious she doesn’t care about Lewis. Someone like her isn’t deserving of him.”

Noticing the jacket draped over Mia’s shoulders, Connie interjected, “Ms. Lane, the Bowen family holds considerable status as well. Once you marry into our family, you’ll be expected to abide by our rules and let go of any unfavorable habits.”

Mia found herself at a loss for words. She hadn’t anticipated the audacity of the Bowen family, attempting to impose their expectations on her so assertively.

In the past, Mia had worked to maintain peace between the two prominent families, never openly confronting the Bowens. However, when faced with their brazen behavior now, she felt compelled to assert herself.

Mia's tone turned icy as she remarked, "Lewis has been engaged several times before, hasn't he? And weren't all of his previous fiancées from affluent families?"

"Yet every time one of those heiresses became engaged to him, their family fortunes quickly dwindled, absorbed by yours.

"Is it just bad luck, or is Lewis simply a harbinger of misfortune for his wives? Marrying into the Bowen family seems to bring nothing but doom."

"Mia, what nonsense are you talking about? Lewis is far from being a jinx to his wives!"

"If Lewis isn't a curse to his wives, then how do you account for what happened to those wealthy heiresses he was previously engaged to? Their fortunes disappeared once they became associated with your family, leaving them bankrupt. Would you care to elaborate?"

There was an undeniable air of suspicion hanging over the situation. Mia couldn't comprehend the Bowens' attempt to shift blame onto her. It was utterly absurd!

Connie's unease was palpable as she interjected, "The mismanagement of their family affairs has nothing to do with the Bowen family. We merely extended a helping hand by acquiring their family enterprise." "If your intentions were truly noble, then why did you call off the engagements immediately after acquiring their businesses?"

"Well, it's a matter of our family's status and reputation. My son cannot marry into a family that has faced financial ruin, can he?"

Mia's smirk grew as she countered, "But those wealthy heiresses were thriving before becoming involved with your family. It's only after their engagement to your family that their fortunes plummeted and bankruptcy ensued.

"If it's not an issue with your family's luck, then what else could it be? It seems clear that your son, Lewis, is the jinx to his wives!"

Connie was left momentarily speechless by Mia's retort, her indignation evident. "Mia, don't become too arrogant. The Bowen family holds considerable prominence in Nord City. Where does Lewis fall short compared to you?"

Isabella added, "Exactly. The Bowen family is currently in discussions with the esteemed Barrett family from Bern City regarding a substantial business venture. If it materializes, our family's status will soar to new heights!

"With this partnership, the balance of power among the prominent families in both Bern City and Nord City could potentially undergo a significant shift!"

It seemed that the Bowens' aspirations certainly reached for the sky. But what could possibly have motivated the Barrett family to consider collaborating with the Bowen family?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 841-Mia couldn't hold back her laughter. "Well then, congratulations in advance to you."

Connie casually traced her fingers over the bracelet on her wrist, her demeanor dripping with arrogance.

"If you have any sense, you'd consider accepting this marriage proposal sooner rather than later. Otherwise, you might find it impossible to match the Bowen family's status later on." "No way. I won't agree to marry someone who is a bad omen, it's just unappealing. Besides, I'm all about looks. Lewis is just too unattractive for me, nowhere near as good-looking as my bodyguard." Connie's expression turned angry immediately.

Isabella chimed in, adding fuel to the fire. "Mom, she's referring to that bodyguard standing next to her. Since Mia is wearing his jacket, there must be something going on between them."

Connie directed a scornful glare at Timothy standing nearby. "He's just a lowly bodyguard without a penny to his name. Can he even compare to Lewis?"

Mia couldn't contain her laughter. "Who knows, your son might not measure up to my bodyguard after all!"

Indeed, Timothy was far from an ordinary bodyguard.

However, Mia didn't want to deal with Isabella and Connie any longer. She turned to the nearby staff and instructed, "Since Mrs. Bowen and her daughter are not interested in attending my banquet, please escort them out." Connie grew furious. "Mia, do you think I care about attending your banquet? If it weren't for Lewis' sake, I wouldn't be here at all. Isabella, let's go!"

"Yeah. Once our family teams up with the Barretts, the Lanes won't stand a chance. Mia will surely beg to marry Lewis then!"

"Hmph, I can't wait to see her arrogance crumble!"

As Mia watched the mother and daughter depart, she couldn't help but feel frustrated. "Those two must have some serious issues."

It sure seemed like they forgot to take their medication, as they were living in a dream world every day.

Glancing at Timothy beside her, Mia questioned, "Are you seriously considering collaborating with the Bowen family? With their lack of intelligence, won't you be concerned about dragging down the Barrett family?"

Mia believed that if Timothy was going to collaborate, he should at least partner with someone intelligent.

What was the point of teaming up with the Bowen family if it was akin to digging his own grave?

Mia's disbelief was evident as she gazed at Timothy.

He was supposed to be savvy in business, so why would he choose to collaborate with the Bowens? It simply didn't make sense to her! Timothy responded curtly, "I'm not directly overseeing the projects in Nord City."

"But as the CEO of the Barrett Group, shouldn't you have control over all projects?"

"Given the scale and scope of our operations, I can't micromanage every detail. Besides, the projects we're working on in Nord City are relatively small, so they don't require my direct supervision." Mia remained skeptical. "Small-scale projects? Then why is the Bowen family behaving as if they've taken over the entire Barrett Group?" Earlier, Isabella and Connie had even boasted about surpassing the Lane family as the top powerhouse in Nord City.

A frown formed on Timothy's face. "There's no point in arguing with irrational people." "You're right," Mia agreed, swiftly setting aside thoughts of the Bowen family.

She went on to greet and converse with the individuals involved in the movie release. After all, that was her main reason for being there today. Soon after, a few elite young men glanced at Mia and remarked, "It's really hot today. Why are you still wearing such a thick suit jacket?" "Yeah, Mia, take off your jacket. It's so hot, and your dress looks amazing. You don't need to hide it."

"Exactly, you have a fantastic figure. Why bother about others' opinions?"

Feeling a bit warm herself, Mia smiled sheepishly and explained, "I had a mishap while checking in earlier and accidentally ripped my dress."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 842-One of the young men, Chuck Jones, approached and offered, "Let me see where it got torn. Perhaps I can fix it for you."

As he spoke, he reached out to take off Mia's jacket.

Mia's expression darkened, seemingly ready to react, but someone firmly grabbed Chuck's wrist. In a cold tone, the person roared, "Don't you dare lay your filthy hands on her!"

Mia turned around and saw Timothy standing behind her, feeling relieved at his protective stance.

Suddenly, having such a loyal bodyguard seemed like a blessing. Chuck, however, grew visibly angry and addressed Timothy arrogantly, saying, "You filthy bodyguard, I advise you to let go, or you'll regret it!" Stepping forward, Mia glanced at Timothy and suggested, "Perhaps you should release him. This isn't Zalantis, where lawlessness prevails. Committing murder here is illegal." Chuck's expression shifted abruptly. "Wait, did you say he's a bodyguard from Zalantis?"

Mia maintained her composure and responded, "That's correct. He's a bodyguard that Dominic specifically hired from Zalantis. Although he used to be a professional hitman, his focus now is on ensuring my safety." Timothy exchanged a meaningful glance with Mia but remained quiet. Seeing the

change in Chuck's expression, Mia added, "I apologize for any confusion. My bodyguard is new to this role and isn't yet familiar with local customs. Please bear with him."

At that instant, Timothy fetched a bag he had been carrying. "These were sent over by Mr. Dominic."

"Oh, so these clothes are from him," Mia remarked, shifting her attention to the affluent young men nearby. "I'll go change into a different outfit first. Please continue to enjoy yourselves."

Upon hearing Dominic's name, the group of young men fell silent immediately.

After all, Dominic had a reputation for being fiercely protective of Mia. As they headed to the lounge, Mia glanced at Timothy and remarked, "You acted pretty swiftly just now."

He even knew to use Dominic's name to intimidate those young men and assert dominance.

Timothy handed her the bag and replied casually, "I'm still catching up to your level. Who would've guessed I'd end up as a Zalantis hitman?" "If I hadn't brought it up, those guys wouldn't have backed off so quickly. They just see you as a regular bodyguard." "It doesn't bother me. Let them try something if they want." "This isn't Bern City, and right now, you're just a bodyguard without much support." Timothy looked down at her, his gaze intense. "That's why I'm relying on you now," he said in a low, raspy voice.

Mia averted her gaze. "You must be daydreaming. Anyhow, please wait for me outside. I need to change." Timothy exited the lounge and stood alone outside.

It didn't take long before several individuals approached, and Timothy immediately recognized the leader as Chuck, the man who had attempted to touch Mia earlier.

It was clear they had ill intentions.

Chuck wore a sinister expression as he said, "Hey buddy, do me a favor and step aside."

Timothy blocked the doorway and replied coldly, "Absolutely not." "How much money do you want? Just name your price."

Chuck opened his wallet and pulled out a stack of bills, tossing it at Timothy. "You're just a money-hungry little bodyguard, aren't you? Let me in, and there's more where that came from."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 843

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 843-Timothy immediately sensed Chuck's ulterior motives toward Mia. There was no way he would allow him to enter.

With a stern expression, Timothy retorted, "I couldn't care less about money. You'd better leave!"

If this were Bern City, Timothy would have dealt with Chuck long ago! Chuck's demeanor shifted abruptly. "Hey buddy, don't embarrass yourself. You're a Zalantis bodyguard, right? Let's see what you're capable of today. Take him down!"

With that, Chuck strode forward with two other bodyguards by his side, clearly intent on forcing their way in.

Timothy remained unfazed. He swiftly gained the upper hand against the two accompanying bodyguards, overpowering them effortlessly. Witnessing Timothy's impressive skills and recalling his past as an assassin from Zalantis, Chuck's bravado wavered. He became agitated and threatened, "You filthy bodyguard, mark my words! If you dare to provoke me, you'll regret it!"

After Chuck departed, Timothy remained standing in silence, his hand instinctively reaching to massage his arm. It seemed that the scuffle moments earlier had aggravated an old injury.

He waited patiently outside the room for a while, but Mia didn't emerge. Was changing [clothes](#) supposed to take this long?

Concern crept in as he knocked on the door. "Mia, are you done?" Silence greeted him from inside.

Recalling Chuck's earlier behavior, Timothy's worry intensified. What if something had happened to Mia?

Without hesitation, he pushed open the door and entered the room. Finding it empty, he proceeded to the nearby restroom. Knocking on the door, he called out, "Mia, are you okay?"

As Timothy pushed open the restroom door, he was met with the sight of Mia's bare back, her [dress](#) caught at her slender waist.

Timothy stood frozen in place, completely taken aback by the unexpected scene unfolding before him. Flustered, his Adam's Apple bobbed up and down nervously.

Hearing someone barging in, Mia whirled around and exclaimed, "Timothy, what are you doing here? Get out!"

Startled, Timothy quickly averted his gaze. "I'm sorry, I thought there was an emergency." "Well, I do have a bit of a situation here," Mia admitted.

Attempting to fix the zipper of her [dress](#), Mia struggled in vain. Despite her efforts, the zipper remained stuck.

With a hint of resignation, Mia finally said, "Timothy, close your eyes and come in."

Taken aback by her request, Timothy turned his head toward her, but Mia's firm command echoed in the room, "Close your eyes and no peeking!"

Obediently, Timothy shut his eyes. Turning around, he asked somewhat helplessly, "So, what do you need me to do?"

"Take three steps forward," Mia instructed.

As Timothy followed her command, he felt something beneath his foot, suddenly realizing he might have stepped on Mia's [dress](#). "What are you doing?" Mia suddenly exclaimed.

Reacting swiftly, Timothy opened his eyes and reached out to steady Mia as she stumbled forward.

Blushing furiously, Mia covered her chest and glared at him. "Timothy, did you intentionally step on my [dress](#)?" she said through gritted teeth. Mia had

initially asked Timothy to come in and assist with fixing the zipper on the back of her dress.

She had only requested him to take three steps forward, but unexpectedly, Timothy had stepped directly onto her dress with one foot, causing her to nearly lose her balance!

And worst of all, her body had almost been exposed!

Timothy glanced down at Mia in his arms and remarked, "You instructed me to take three steps forward."

"But I didn't mean for you to take such large strides. The bathroom is small; why would you take such big steps?"

"Are you blaming me for this?"

"Of course I am! Whose fault do you think it is?"

"Fine, I'll release you then."

"Wait, wait!" Mia hastily reached out and grabbed his arm. "You can't let go just yet!"

Observing her embarrassed expression, a hint of amusement flickered in Timothy's eyes. "Then, how would you like me to hold you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 844-"Close your eyes first," Mia instructed.

However, Timothy didn't comply this time.

He looked down at her and reasoned, "You're asking me to help you put on this dress, right? But how can I do that if I close my eyes?"

Mia fell silent, realizing the implication of her request.

Timothy continued, "We were once married and even have children together. What's there to be shy about in front of me?"

"I'm not shy." "Stay still."

Timothy remained silent thereafter. Once he had steadied Mia, he positioned himself behind her.

As he looked at Mia's beautiful, fair back, a depth of emotion shone in his eyes.

Noticing the stuck zipper at her waist, Timothy swiftly crouched down behind her.

Mia grasped her dress tightly, her gaze drifting upward to the ceiling. She couldn't shake the feeling of Timothy's penetrating stare boring into her.

Soon, she heard the rustle of movement behind her; it seemed that Timothy was adjusting the zipper of her dress.

As his fingers brushed against her back, Mia's body involuntarily flinched, a hint of discomfort creeping in.

"Why are you moving?" Timothy's voice rumbled from behind her.

"I'm just feeling a bit itchy," Mia replied, feeling the temperature in the bathroom inexplicably rising.

Unable to tolerate it any longer, she asked, "Are you done?"

"Almost."

"It's just a zipper. Why are you taking so long?"

As Mia's words trailed off, she heard the sound of the zipper gradually ascending from her waist, inch by inch.

She drew in a deep breath, feeling her heart race.

Timothy stood behind Mia, leaning down to her ear as he whispered, "I've never assisted a woman with her dress like this before."

Mia jerked her head in surprise, breaking free from his embrace. "Well, I suppose that just goes to show our relationship wasn't all that remarkable. You've never lent me a hand with my attire!"

Timothy fell into a contemplative silence. "Perhaps I haven't been as attentive to you as I should have been."

“Mr. Barrett, it’s reassuring to hear you acknowledge that, but at the moment, I have no shortage of men who treat me well.”

With that, Mia adjusted her dress and briskly made her way back to the lobby.

There, she helped herself to a glass of water, trying to calm the fluttering of her heart caused by Timothy’s close proximity moments ago. It was an unsettling sensation, to say the least.

As Timothy emerged, he casually leaned against the doorframe. “Do you consider Chuck as someone who treats you well?”

Turning around, Mia noticed Timothy lounging against the door frame, his usual seriousness replaced by a relaxed, laid-back demeanor. Taken aback, Mia spoke out, “Chuck is well-known among elite circles for his greed and lust. I’m not oblivious to that.”

“In that case, you’d better keep your distance from him in the future. Whenever you encounter him, make sure you have a bodyguard with you.”

“Are you that afraid of him?”

“It’s not him I’m worried about; it’s your safety. Earlier, while you were changing in the lounge, Chuck showed up with two bodyguards and attempted to bribe me to let him in. Can you imagine what he might have done if he had gotten inside?”

Mia’s eyebrows lifted slightly. “Are you serious?”

“I have no reason to deceive you,” Timothy replied earnestly.

Mia’s expression turned icy. “That fool has been overseas for years and only recently returned. It seems he still hasn’t grasped the protocols among the elites here in Nord City.”

Putting on his sunglasses, Timothy informed, “It’s time for you to make your entrance.” As Mia stepped out in her newly changed dress, she heard a woman’s desperate cries for help echoing from the end of the hallway.

What could be happening?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 845-As Mia proceeded down the corridor, her eyes fell upon a disturbing scene: a man was forcefully pinning down a woman, his voice dripping with rage as he threatened her, "I warned you! If you don't comply, I'll make sure you regret it, and your reputation will be in tatters!" Instantly recognizing the man as Chuck Jones, the same individual Timothy had mentioned earlier, Mia's blood boiled.

How dare he create such a scene at her business gala? It was an outright affront!

With a stern expression, Mia intervened, "Chuck, what do you think you're doing?"

Chuck paused momentarily, casting a defiant glance in Mia's direction. "This is none of your concern. If you continue to ruin my mood, I might just vent my frustration on you later!"

Ignoring Mia's presence, Chuck continued his aggressive behavior toward the woman, utterly disregarding her words.

Without hesitation, Timothy sprang into action, delivering a swift kick to Chuck, sending him crashing to the ground.

Meanwhile, Mia grabbed a nearby fire extinguisher from the corridor and aimed it at Chuck, deliberately directing a stream of foam toward his legs.

Chuck exclaimed in agony, "Mia, are you trying to get yourself killed?" Mia tossed the fire extinguisher aside and fixed Chuck with a steely gaze. "The only one in danger here is you."

Hearing the commotion, Chuck's bodyguards swiftly rushed over. Enraged, Chuck shouted, "What are you all standing around for? Hurry up and apprehend that woman for me! Today, I'm going to teach her a lesson!"

Mia stared at the two bodyguards sternly. "If you don't want to end up in serious trouble, you better take him and leave right now!"

Sensing the gravity of Mia's words, the two bodyguards quickly escorted the hysterical Chuck away from the event venue.

Mia was seething with anger. She approached the injured woman and asked, "Are you alright? Do you need me to call the police for you?" The woman,

huddled up and visibly injured, tearfully nodded her head in gratitude. “Thank you.”

Turning to Timothy, Mia instructed, “Remove your jacket.” As Timothy’s hand began to comply, he noticed the arrival of the other bodyguards.

Glancing at Miguel, Timothy ordered, “Take off your suit jacket and give it to her.” Miguel hesitated briefly, but without a word, he removed his jacket and handed it over.

Mia gestured for the woman to put on the jacket, then turned to Miguel. “Escort her to the hospital for a check-up, and ensure this incident is reported to the police.” “Sure thing, Ms. Mia.”

After seeing the woman off, Mia returned to the banquet hall, her demeanor now somber. A scandal like this at today’s event could have dire consequences if word got out.

Mia halted and turned to Timothy. “Why didn’t you take off your jacket when I asked you to?”

“I don’t like other women wearing my clothes,” Timothy responded firmly.

Mia paused for a moment before responding, “But you just offered me your jacket earlier.” “You’re my woman, so it’s different,” Timothy asserted.

Mia’s expression shifted uneasily. “Who said I’m your woman? We ended things on the plane.” As Mia’s voice faded, she spotted Peyton approaching. “Inform the public relations team immediately about this incident. We need to ensure there are no mishaps,” Mia instructed.

Peyton hesitated before speaking up, “To contain this situation, it might be best not to involve the authorities.” Mia adamantly refused, stating, “But that woman is a victim here. It’s her right to file a police report if she wishes. I have no grounds to intervene.” As a woman herself, Mia undoubtedly stood in solidarity with the victimized young woman.

Just then, Timothy approached and questioned, “But don’t you think this entire situation seems too coincidental?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 846-Mia glanced at Timothy. “Do you believe someone orchestrated this incident deliberately?”

“An impulsive, hot-headed young heir assaulting a woman at today’s gala—such news surfacing could undoubtedly tarnish your film promotion,” Timothy remarked.

“We’ve witnessed similar incidents at past events as well. Some affluent men tend to let their privilege cloud their judgment.” Mia couldn’t shake off the suspicion that this incident might have been planned.

Timothy’s tone deepened. “But isn’t it too much of a coincidence that this incident occurred on the night of your film promotion gala? Who would dare to intentionally offend you?”

“You raise a valid point,” Mia acknowledged.

Sensing something amiss, she turned to Peyton and instructed, “Investigate Chuck’s background as well as his recent connections.” Despite just returning to the country, Chuck was acting audaciously, even going as far as to bring bodyguards while Mia was changing. It was fortunate that Timothy was there to intervene and stop him.

Given the circumstances, it seemed Chuck might be a pawn manipulated by someone else.

But who could be plotting against Mia?

After the gala ended, Mia bid farewell to the guests and friends, feeling slightly intoxicated. Luckily, no further issues arose during the evening. As Mia stepped outside, the cool breeze made her head feel heavy, and she felt a bit unsteady on her high heels.

“Watch your step.” Timothy’s steady hand gently supported Mia’s shoulder as he guided her safely to the car. He carefully opened the door, shielding her from any potential collisions and ensuring her head was protected.

Seated in the car, Mia felt a wave of relief wash over her.

She couldn’t help but steal a glance at Timothy beside her. He was clad in his black security uniform, sleeves rolled up, revealing his muscular forearms.

In Mia's thoughts, images of Timothy flashed through her mind. She mostly remembered him in sleek, sophisticated suits, emanating an air of aloofness and coldness with his distant, icy eyes.

Feeling unsettled, Mia instinctively clutched her chest. "Timothy, please, just leave me alone," her voice echoed softly in the quiet car interior.

Timothy looked at her with surprise, noticing that she had closed her eyes and was murmuring for him to leave.

Was she intoxicated?

Timothy gently draped his jacket over her shoulders, his voice soft as he spoke, "I can't simply leave."

Mia mumbled, "Then get out of my head." A faint smile appeared on Timothy's face. So, he was on her mind after all?

Timothy straightened up and casually glanced at the driver. "Start the engine and take her home," he instructed.

His tone was calm and authoritative, unlike that of a typical bodyguard. The driver instinctively complied, turning to Peyton in the passenger seat. "Where should we go?"

After a brief pause, Peyton suggested, "Let's head to Meadowview Estate." It wouldn't be prudent to send Mia back to the Lane residence at such a late hour.

If the Lanes were to discover Mia with Timothy, it could lead to considerable trouble.

The vehicle soon pulled up outside Meadowview Estate.

Timothy crouched down and gently lifted Mia out of the car. She seemed to have drifted off to sleep, her eyes barely open.

As Timothy carried Mia into the living room, he couldn't help but notice that the villa's decor beautifully mirrored her taste.

The maid, Gertrude Montgomery, approached them and asked, "Is Ms. Mia drunk?"

Timothy's expression remained stoic. "Where is her bedroom?"

"I-It's upstairs, let me show you," Gertrude stammered.

This was the first time she had seen this particular bodyguard. Despite his undeniable charm, there was a distinct air of aloofness surrounding him.

Peyton also followed them upstairs. Turning to Timothy, she suggested, "Mr. Barrett, now that Ms. Mia is home, perhaps you should lay her down."

Timothy replied curtly, "She's not heavy."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 847-Timothy entered the bedroom, gently placing Mia on the bed before kneeling beside her to remove her high heels.

Upon noticing the blisters on her feet, he proceeded to massage them with care.

Once he finished, Timothy stood up and calmly instructed Peyton and Gertrude, "Please bring some hangover remedy."

Gertrude nodded promptly. "Of course, I'll prepare it right away." Peyton stood in place, his expression betraying a hint of discomfort. "Mr. Barrett, Gertrude is here to attend to Ms. Mia. You can leave now." "It's alright, I'll stay. You can go."

Upon hearing this, Peyton felt a lump form in his throat.

Timothy's words exuded confidence, seemingly unconcerned about any potential wrongdoing on his part.

Given Timothy's gender, it was inappropriate for him to offer such intimate, personal care to Mia.

Peyton was also mindful of the dynamic between them; navigating the present circumstances was undoubtedly challenging.

Recognizing the possibility of Timothy becoming the future master of the house, Peyton realized he couldn't afford to offend him. Nonetheless, Peyton remained committed to his professional ethics as Mia's assistant.

Clearing his throat, he spoke up, "Mr. Barrett, I'll leave Ms. Mia in your care for now. But remember, your role is that of a bodyguard. It's important not to overstep your boundaries." Timothy's eyebrows raised slightly as he caught the implication in Peyton's words. "I won't do anything to her for now," he replied.

Upon hearing Timothy's reassurance, Peyton finally felt comfortable enough to leave the bedroom.

However, a lingering sense of unease persisted; he couldn't shake the feeling that something was off about Timothy's words.

The emphasis Timothy placed on "now" left Peyton pondering his intentions for the future.

It seemed that Timothy was indeed a wolf in sheep's clothing.

Was Mia unknowingly welcoming danger into her own home?

After Peyton left, Timothy settled on the edge of the bed, observing Mia's peaceful slumber. She hadn't removed her makeup and was still dressed in her evening gown.

Soon, Gertrude arrived with the hangover soup, her voice trembling as she presented it. "I-I've brought it here."

Timothy remained silent, paying no attention to Gertrude's presence. Moments later, she brought a box over. Timothy's gaze turned cold as he asked, "What's this?"

"It's makeup remover pads. Whenever Ms. Mia becomes intoxicated, I'm responsible for assisting her in removing her makeup and changing her attire." Without uttering a word, Timothy took the box from Gertrude. "I'll take care of it. You may leave now."

Gertrude's hand paused in midair, recalling Peyton's instructions. After a moment of hesitation, she nervously insisted, "This is my duty." As Timothy removed his sunglasses, his narrowed eyes revealed his impatience.

Gertrude was instantly petrified, unable to utter a word. She hurried out of the bedroom, feeling intimidated by the imposing Timothy, though she couldn't deny he was quite handsome!

Though Peyton had instructed Gertrude to monitor Timothy closely, she found it difficult to comply.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Timothy delicately removed Mia's makeup using the cotton pads. He understood the importance of ensuring Mia didn't sleep with makeup on, knowing it could harm her skin.

Timothy's awkward movements revealed his lack of experience in such tasks. He had never done anything like this before.

However, despite his unfamiliarity, Timothy displayed unexpected patience.

The next morning, Mia woke up with a yawn. Stretching lazily, she glanced around at the familiar ceiling, her mind still somewhat foggy. She vaguely remembered attending a business gala last night, followed by a slight incident; it seemed she had indulged a bit too much in alcohol.

But how had she managed to make it back home?

"Are you awake?" Timothy's deep voice interrupted her thoughts.

As Mia turned her head, she spotted Timothy sitting on the sofa by the window. He wore a white shirt, no tie, with several buttons undone. Lazily lounging on the sofa, Timothy held something in his hand, his gaze fixed upon it.

When Mia caught sight of what Timothy was holding, her mind went blank—it was a photo album!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 848-Mia quickly leaped out of bed and hurried over, her voice tinged with urgency. "Why are you casually browsing through someone else's belongings?"

She swiftly retrieved the photo album from Timothy's hand, her heart pounding with apprehension. The thought of Timothy stumbling upon pictures of her children filled her with uneasiness.

If Timothy were to discover Sage's photos, all her efforts could be jeopardized.

Knowing Timothy's sharp intellect, Mia feared he might connect the dots.

As Timothy's hand came up empty, he regarded Mia with curiosity. "Why are you so jittery? Are there scandalous photos hidden inside?" He hadn't even begun to peruse the album.

Mia breathed a sigh of relief at his assumption. "Well, there are indeed some personal photos of mine in there. I certainly can't allow you to see them." She clutched the album tightly, discreetly scanning its contents to ensure Timothy didn't catch sight of anything suspicious.

To her surprise, all the photos of her and the children from inside the bedroom seemed to be missing.

What could this mean?

Had Peyton preemptively taken care of these potential risks?

"Well, Peyton definitely deserves a bonus for this!" Mia mused silently to herself.

Observing Mia's cryptic behavior, Timothy's curiosity about the photo album was piqued further. What exactly was she concealing?

Clearing her throat, Mia spoke up, "By the way, what are you doing in my room?"

"Last night, someone got drunk, and I ended up spending the entire night taking care of her. She was even talking in her sleep the whole time."

Mia regarded him skeptically. "What did I say during my sleep?"

Had she unintentionally revealed something while sleep-talking? Timothy's expression grew complex. "Mia, it seems like you really despise me; you were even cursing me in your dreams!"

As Mia drifted off to sleep last night, Timothy had remained by her side, only to hear her angry murmurs directed at him.

A twinge of guilt flashed across Mia's face as she recalled the tumultuous dreams from the previous night.

Nonetheless, she swiftly composed herself and confidently remarked, "It must have been memories resurfacing." "Did anything come back to you?"

Mia shook her head. “No, not really. It was simply a chaotic dream. But in it, someone was rather bothersome. It’s baffling how I ever fell for you in the past!”

Timothy pursed his lips tightly. “I’m sorry.” Upon hearing his apology, Mia’s expression shifted uncomfortably. “Better late than never. Anyway, please leave. I need to freshen up and change clothes.”

Mia couldn’t take the risk of letting Timothy stay in her bedroom and potentially finding any clues.

As she stepped out of the dressing room, she lightly touched her face and murmured, “Did Gertrude forget to moisturize my skin after removing my makeup last night? It feels so dry.”

Timothy’s voice cut through the air. “Gertrude didn’t mention that to me.”

His words puzzled Mia.

She turned to him and asked, “Wait, did you remove my makeup last night?”

It was then that Mia realized she was dressed in a nightgown instead of the evening gown she remembered having on.

Her hand halted in mid-air as she looked directly at Timothy. “Hold on a second, who changed my clothes last night?”

Timothy arched an eyebrow. “What do you think?”

“Timothy, you’re just a bodyguard. How dare you change my clothes?” Remaining composed, Timothy answered, “Since you’ve given birth to my daughter, it’s only fitting that I take care of you in return.” Mia was utterly stunned by his response.

Her face turned red with embarrassment, and she impulsively grabbed a pillow from the bed, hurling it at him. “Who asked you to take care of me!”

Bloody hell!

Blushing intensely, Mia quickly made her way into the dressing room. Once inside, she firmly closed the door behind her and hid her face in her hands, overwhelmed with embarrassment.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 849-Mia's mind felt foggy, and she could only vaguely recall the car ride back to Meadowview Estate.

However, she couldn't quite remember how she had ended up back in her bedroom and had managed to remove her makeup and change her clothes; it was a blur in her memory.

It was evident that alcohol had its consequences.

As Timothy glanced toward the dressing room, a slight smirk tugged at his lips. It seemed Mia was much more well-behaved when she was asleep.

A short while later, Mia emerged from the dressing room dressed in fresh attire.

She couldn't help but notice Timothy lounging on the sofa, still wearing yesterday's security uniform. His sleeves were casually rolled up, revealing his muscular forearms.

Even in simple work attire, Timothy exuded an undeniable charm. His refined demeanor radiated through, even without the embellishment of a high-end tailored suit.

Glancing over, Timothy spoke up, "Do I cut a fine figure?"

Mia quickly snapped back to reality. "Mr. Barrett, you certainly have a striking appearance. You'd fit right into the entertainment industry, perhaps even better than in the business world."

"Just now, your secretary knocked on the door. He seemed to have some work-related matters to discuss." "It's probably related to the incident from last night's banquet." Without delay, Mia made her way downstairs to the living room, where Peyton awaited. "What's the issue?"

"Ms. Mia, regarding the incident at yesterday's banquet, we've conducted some discreet investigations. Since Mr. Chuck's return to the country, he has grown quite close to Lewis, almost as if they were longtime pals." "Long-time pals, my foot! They're more like birds of the same feather." Mia was puzzled. Where did the Bowens find the audacity to assume she would marry into their family?

“Ms. Mia, Harper Martinez, the woman previously harassed by Mr. Chuck, has decided to file a police report. However, Mr. Chuck’s family has been pressuring her to settle the matter privately.

“If our team were not still present at the hospital, she would likely be under the control of the Jones family by now.”

Mia’s expression hardened as she recalled the events of last night. “Arrange for a lawyer to assist Harper. If she needs legal support, our lawyer will handle it.”

“Ms. Mia, by doing so, the Jones family will undoubtedly target you.” Mia leaned back, a touch of mockery glinting in her eyes. “I’ll be waiting. Are the Joneses truly bold enough to conspire against me?” During this time, Mia had been staying in Xanier Island and Bern City. She hadn’t expected trouble to find her so soon after leaving for just a few days.

Mia was determined to ensure the success of Harper’s lawsuit, aiming to make both the Jones family and the misguided Bowen family understand the consequences of their actions.

“Why would the Bowen family dare to plot against you?” Timothy’s displeasure was evident as he approached, having overheard their conversation.

Mia arched an eyebrow. “Do you seriously not know the reason? The Bowen family is proudly proclaiming their collaboration with the esteemed aristocrats of Bern City, the Barrett family, with aspirations to become the leading force in Nord City. Where else do you think their confidence is coming from?”

Timothy’s expression tightened. “I genuinely had no prior knowledge of this situation. The collaboration between the Bowen family and the Barrett Group’s branch is nothing more than minor deals.”

“Would you like to return to Bern City to verify this, Mr. Barrett?” Timothy met her gaze, his eyes narrowing slightly. “Are you trying to use this as a reason to send me away from Nord City? Unfortunately, that won’t work.”

“Then when do you plan to leave? Do you intend to stay by my side as a lowly bodyguard, enduring the stigma of being labeled as a penniless loser?” Mia had assumed that taking Timothy to the business banquet yesterday would strike a blow to his pride.

Nonetheless, Timothy was not oblivious to Mia's thoughts. He spoke calmly, "If you want me to leave, I can. However, my request is simple: let me witness Ginger's recovery."

Mia's guard went up as soon as Timothy mentioned Ginger. "Ginger's treatment will begin shortly. I'll keep you informed once she's fully recovered." "Mia, Ginger is my daughter. I want to be there for her and see her through her recovery."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 850-Timothy's expression grew serious. "I wasn't there for you two years ago, so now that Ginger is sick, I absolutely cannot leave her side for even a moment."

Mia glanced at Timothy, unsure of how to respond.

Her expression shifted uncomfortably as she stood up. Out of nowhere, everything around her blurred, and a sharp, stabbing pain shot through her head as if tiny needles were piercing her brain.

"What's wrong?" Timothy swiftly rushed to Mia's side, noticing her pale complexion.

He immediately turned to Gertrude. "Get the family doctor here!" Gertrude nodded and went to make the arrangements. Observing the scene, Peyton's expression grew complex. It seemed Timothy didn't consider himself an outsider at all.

Mia awkwardly pushed Timothy away. "I'm okay, I just feel a bit dizzy. I probably had too much to drink last night."

"As the young lady of the Lane family, you don't need to resort to alcohol to entertain guests." Seated on the sofa, Mia opened her eyes and met Timothy's gaze. "But last night's business banquet was an exception for me."

She wasn't just some pampered heiress, after all.

Soon, the family doctor, Finley Robinson, arrived to examine Mia. "Ms. Mia appears to be in good health. The dizziness is probably just a result of a hangover," he informed.

Standing nearby, Peyton hesitated to speak, wondering if Mia's old ailment had resurfaced. However, with Timothy present, Peyton felt uneasy about addressing the matter.

Glancing at Timothy, Mia remarked, "See? I told you there's nothing to worry about."

Timothy's expression softened slightly. "Having some breakfast might help." As Mia settled into her seat at the dining table, her eyes couldn't help but wander to Timothy, who had followed her.

With a mischievous smile, she deliberately inquired, "Peyton, where do bodyguards usually have their meals?"

Peyton replied calmly, "They typically eat in the designated staff area." As Peyton finished speaking, Mia rested her chin on her hand, offering Timothy a sly smile. "Timmo, why don't you go and have your meal?" Unfazed, Timothy turned and left the dining room.

Mia had anticipated Timothy's reaction to be one of anger, but his composed demeanor surprised her. It seemed he was resolute in waiting for Ginger's treatment to commence.

However, Mia had been deceiving Timothy all along. It wasn't Ginger who needed treatment, but rather Ginger's brother, Sage.

Did Mia really have to orchestrate Ginger's fake illness in the hospital to deceive Timothy?

At that moment, Peyton approached, speaking softly, "Ms. Mia, was that headache a recurrence of your previous condition? Would you like Dr. Grayson to examine you?"

Recalling the strange yet familiar scenes from her dream the previous night, Mia nodded. "Yes, please make the arrangements. I'll go later." "But Mr. Barrett is also here. Shouldn't we find a reason to send him away?"

"That won't be necessary."

After all, Timothy was already aware of Mia's amnesia.

Following breakfast, Mia observed Timothy coming out of the kitchen. “Mr. Barrett, how was breakfast?”

Timothy remained composed as he replied, “It was fine.” Mia was somewhat surprised by Timothy’s calm demeanor. Approaching her, Timothy inquired, “When does Ginger’s treatment start? I’d like to go see her.”

“Actually, Ginger’s treatment has already commenced, and everything is progressing smoothly so far. Dominic and Eva have been taking turns staying at the hospital. If they were to see you, what do you think would happen?”

Unease flickered in Mia’s gaze. She couldn’t risk Timothy witnessing the treatment process; it would undoubtedly jeopardize their cover. Timothy’s response was resolute. “Whatever consequences there may be, I’ll face them myself. I won’t leave until I witness Ginger’s recovery.” Mia’s frustration reached a boiling point. “Timothy, you’re merely a bodyguard now. Don’t display such arrogance!”

“Mia, don’t assume that I don’t know you’re hiding something.”