

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 851-Upon hearing this, a hint of wariness flashed in Mia's eyes. Could it be that Timothy had already sensed something?

Their gazes locked for a brief moment. Unable to contain her curiosity, Mia spoke up, "What do you think I'm hiding?"

"It sure seems like you're withholding something from me about Ginger's condition," Timothy remarked.

"You're reading too much into it," Mia replied. "At first, I was reluctant to share this with you, but who could have anticipated that Ginger would need your bone marrow? That's why I intentionally reached out to you." "Is that all there is to it?" Timothy narrowed his eyes.

"What else could there possibly be?" Mia countered. "If it weren't for Ginger's illness, you would have gone on completely unaware of her existence for the rest of your life."

As Mia's words trailed off, Timothy suddenly grasped her wrist, his gaze piercing. "Mia, since I played a part in saving Ginger's life, I believe I have the right to visit her." "No, you don't!"

"You're simply trying to deflect your guilt!"

Mia's heart skipped a beat. She hadn't anticipated Timothy's ongoing suspicion. How could she bluff her way through this?

Just as the tension between them escalated, Peyton intervened, "Ms. Mia, it's time for your doctor's appointment. We need to leave." Breathing a sigh of relief, Mia turned toward the door. However, Timothy quickly caught up, questioning, "Why do you have a doctor's appointment?"

"Well, typically, one schedules a doctor's appointment for medical reasons, right? What other reason could there be?" Mia replied curtly, striding toward the car with Peyton by her side.

She whispered to Peyton, "I don't want to see him."

The next moment, Timothy found himself blocked by the other bodyguards, watching helplessly as Mia got into the car and drove away.

“Timmo, what exactly did you do to upset Ms. Mia? Could it be that you didn’t attend to her properly last night?” Miguel inquired seriously, his hand resting on Timothy’s shoulder.

Timothy’s demeanor soured, his lips forming a thin line. “Get your filthy hands off me.”

“Hey, Timmo, what’s with the attitude? Just because you’re handsome doesn’t mean you can cozy up to Ms. Mia and change your life.”

In an instant, Timothy threw a punch, his frustration boiling over. “Shut your mouth!”

Enraged by the blow, Miguel retaliated, charging forward and shouting, “You think spending one night with Ms. Mia makes you superior? How dare you hit me!”

Their altercation quickly escalated into a brawl, leaving Gertrude and the other bodyguards stunned.

Meanwhile, in the car, Mia took a moment to compose herself. She glanced at Peyton and expressed her gratitude, “Thanks for your quick thinking back there. Without your help, I wouldn’t have known how to fend off Timothy.”

Mia was taken aback by how quickly Timothy had caught on to the situation.

Peyton’s expression shifted as he received a message from the villa. “Ms. Mia, there’s been an altercation between Mr. Barrett and Miguel.” “A fight? Between them?”

Mia was surprised. She hadn’t anticipated Timothy getting into a physical fight; it seemed out of character for him as the aloof and dignified CEO.

She became intrigued. “What led to the fight?”

“We’re not entirely sure yet.”

“And who emerged victorious?”

“Mr. Barrett did.”

Upon hearing Peyton's response, Mia's surprise grew. "I recall Miguel being quite skilled in fighting, having even won some prestigious competitions. How could he have lost?"

Peyton shared Mia's bewilderment. It was indeed unusual for Miguel to be defeated. Did Timothy truly possess remarkable fighting skills? Considering Timothy's abilities, Mia grew increasingly concerned about preventing him from visiting the hospital and possibly encountering Sage during his treatment.

After all, Timothy remained unaware that Ginger wasn't the one currently receiving treatment.

Before long, Mia arrived at the hospital for her session with Ryan. She looked forward to regaining her lost memories and uncovering the truth. Turning to Mia, Ryan delivered some encouraging news, "Ms. Mia, there has been notable improvements in your condition.

"Initially, Mr. Dominic proposed hypnosis to help manage those distressing memories. However, considering your current stability, any resurfacing memories shouldn't be a concern."

Meet My Brothers By Red Thirteen Chapter 852-"So, if I decide to stop the hypnosis now, will all my memories come back?"

Ryan affirmed with a nod. "Yes, that's correct." After a moment of contemplation, Mia made up her mind. "Alright, let's end the hypnosis now."

Her determination to uncover her past fueled her decision.

However, just as Mia was on the verge of commencing the treatment, Peyton burst into the room urgently.

"Ms. Mia, the hospital is on the line. They've reported an issue with Mr. Sage's treatment and require your immediate presence!"

"Alright. I'll head there right away."

Mia's expression shifted to concern. The primary focus now was to reach the hospital promptly; lifting the hypnosis became a secondary concern.

Throughout the journey, Mia's hands trembled with anxiety.

Upon arriving at the hospital, she found Nicholas and inquired, "What's the matter with Sage's treatment?"

Nicholas met Mia's gaze with a somber expression. "I'm sorry, Mia. I promised you that once the bone marrow matching treatment concluded, Sage would recover.

"However, there's been a setback. It seems Sage may need to undergo further treatment." Mia let out a relieved sigh. "I was worried there was a serious complication. You don't need to apologize.

"When Sage was born, doctors had given him only a few months to live. Thanks to you and your team's efforts, Sage has reached the age of four. I'm grateful he's alive." Nicholas' expression betrayed a hint of guilt. "I had hoped to cure Sage."

"Nick, you've already done a great deal. There's no need to feel guilty. Even if this treatment doesn't completely restore his health, Sage's condition is undeniably better than before. That's truly sufficient for me." Despite Mia's inner hopes for Sage's complete recovery, she knew she had to accept the reality. As long as Sage was stable and improving, she found solace in that.

Nicholas maintained a determined gaze. "Rest assured, Mia. My team will closely monitor Sage's follow-up treatment. I'm confident we'll find a way to restore his health." "Thank you, Nick."

Mia proceeded to spend some time chatting with Sage.

"Mommy, you don't seem very happy," Sage observed, pouting slightly. "No, I'm fine. Everything's going well for me lately."

"Mommy, you're lying."

As Mia gazed at Sage's features, which bore a striking resemblance to Timothy's, a wave of complex emotions washed over her.

After spending some time with Sage, Mia exited the hospital, only to be surrounded by paparazzi eagerly waiting outside.

"Ms. Lane, is it true that you're dating your bodyguard?" one of them asked.

“Ms. Lane, we’ve heard rumors about your bodyguard’s family being financially disadvantaged. How does your family feel about your relationship?” another chimed in.

Mia was caught off guard by the sudden and unfounded rumors. How could she and her bodyguard be romantically involved?

It made no sense.

Peyton swiftly took charge, directing the bodyguards to restrain the reporters and ensuring Mia’s safe return to the car.

Perplexed, Mia inquired, “What’s going on?”

“Ms. Mia, you and Mr. Barrett were photographed by reporters at the banquet yesterday. As a result, rumors are spreading that you and your bodyguard are having an affair.” Mia hurriedly checked her phone and indeed found the photo of Timothy holding her. She had tripped during that moment, and Timothy’s swift assistance had prevented what could have been a humiliating situation.

Fortunately, Timothy was wearing large sunglasses, making it challenging for strangers to identify him.

Mia quickly instructed Peyton, “Contact the PR team and have them delete those photos immediately. I don’t want my brothers to see them.” As soon as she finished speaking, Liam’s call came in.

In the realm of entertainment news, Liam, being an award-winning actor, was undoubtedly the most well-connected.

Spotting Liam’s call, Mia felt a wave of anxiety wash over her. It seemed like trouble was looming on the horizon.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 853-Taking a deep breath, Mia made the decision not to answer Liam’s call. She couldn’t think of a good explanation at that moment.

Shortly after Liam’s call was disconnected, he sent Mia a WhatsApp message, saying, “Mia, if you don’t pick up, I’ll call Dominic.”

Seeing this message, Mia immediately dialed Liam's number back. She couldn't afford for him to involve Dominic, as that would only complicate matters.

Before long, Mia heard Liam's voice through the phone. "Mia, you finally picked up. Tell me, who's the bodyguard the media captured?" Mia knew that Liam had called to inquire about this matter.

She cleared her throat and responded, "Who else could it possibly be? He's the new bodyguard. I'm clueless as to why the media is spreading these rumors."

"He looks quite similar to Timothy, doesn't he?"

"Really? I didn't notice."

At that moment, Mia felt extremely anxious. With Liam now aware, it wouldn't be long before her other brothers found out as well.

Liam couldn't help but sigh. "Mia, even if he's just a new bodyguard, your interaction with him seems quite intimate. He even hugged you in front of the reporters! Are you sure there's nothing more between you two?"

"Liam, you have to trust me. During the signing event, I had a slip-up, and the bodyguard acted quickly to save me. Otherwise, I might have ended up in the hospital by now."

Mia swiftly shifted Liam's focus to her fall, and as expected, Liam became immediately concerned about her well-being.

"Mia, I understand now. That's a relief. I had assumed you kept Timothy around as a bodyguard."

Mia nervously chuckled and replied, "Come on, Liam, that's impossible! You're overthinking things!"

"Alright, I was just concerned about you. That's why I called to inquire about the rumors of you and the bodyguard. But don't worry, I'll promptly arrange for the tabloids to be retracted. I don't want Dominic and the others to get the wrong idea," Liam assured her.

Mia felt a pang of guilt. "Thank you for believing in me, Liam."

“You’re my sister, and I trust you more than anyone else. I believe everything you say,” Liam replied.

After ending the call, Mia rubbed her temples with a guilty conscience, feeling like she had let Liam down.

It seemed like another day of assuming the role of the defiant younger sister.

Peyton cautiously inquired, “Did Mr. Liam figure out Mr. Barrett’s identity?”

“He had his suspicions initially, but I convinced him it was merely a resemblance, so Liam didn’t delve further.”

Peyton continued, “Ms. Mia, shall we return to the hospital now, or is there another place you would prefer to go?”

After all, their earlier visit to the hospital had been interrupted.

“Let’s head back to Meadowview Estate.”

At this point, whether or not she regained her memories was not Mia’s main concern.

What she truly desired was to witness the aftermath of Timothy’s altercation. It was too intriguing to pass up!

Upon reaching Meadowview Estate, several cars swiftly pulled up nearby.

A sudden unease washed over Mia. Could it be that Dominic had arrived?

Stepping out of the car and seeing the Bowen family approaching, Mia felt relieved. As long as it wasn’t Dominic and her brothers, she could handle it.

Mia raised an eyebrow, a subtle smirk dancing on her lips as she asked, “What brings you here?”

Visibly furious, Lewis retorted, “Mia, don’t act naive. Chuck and Harper had a consensual deal at the banquet, but now you’re bringing in the police and even consulting lawyers for her. What exactly are you trying to do?”

Upon seeing the Bowens, Mia had already deduced that they had come for this specific issue.

However, she hadn't anticipated Lewis siding with Chuck as well. It seemed that birds of a feather did indeed flock together.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 854-Mia responded bluntly, "Whether it's a deal or not, that's for the police to determine. Coming to me won't change anything." "Mia, stop skirting around the issue. If you hadn't dispatched your bodyguards and lawyers, do you think Harper would have dared to involve the police and threaten Chuck with a lawsuit?

"You'd better withdraw your personnel now, or don't blame me for being impolite!"

Mia chuckled mockingly. "Well then, I'm curious to see how you plan to be impolite' with me."

Lately, the Bowens had been pushing boundaries, even speaking disrespectfully to Mia!

It seemed they had completely lost their minds!

Lewis softened his tone as he stepped forward, fixing his gaze on Mia. "It's been quite some time. Are you still upset? Is that why you're intentionally causing these issues to catch my attention?"

Mia's expression twisted in a mix of shock and disbelief upon hearing Lewis' accusations. "Who gave you the audacity to say such things?" How could she possibly be angry with Lewis and resort to such lengths just to get his attention? He wasn't foolish, after all!

"Mia, there's no need for pretense. Since our families proposed our marriage alliance, I've had no involvement with that woman from the bar. She was the one pursuing me, but nothing happened between us." Mia wore a look of innocence as she shrugged and responded, "So what?"

"So, let me get this straight. You vanished from Nord City out of nowhere, spent ages gallivanting around Xanier Island and Bern City, and then returned with a penniless bodyguard in tow, all just to spread these rumors and get a rise out of me?"

“Is that your idea of grabbing my attention, trying to provoke me? Honestly, I’ve seen through that tactic far too many times.”

Mia found herself momentarily caught off guard, unsure of how to respond.

It was clear to her that the Bowen family held rather peculiar mentalities.

Mia couldn’t help but ponder if the families of the women who had married into the Bowen family lacked sound judgment. How else could they willingly become involved with such an eccentric household? Prior to Mia’s journey to Xanier Island, the Bowens had indeed presented an outlandish marital arrangement.

Despite this, Mia’s brothers brushed off the Bowen family’s proposal as mere frivolity.

However, to the Bowens, Mia’s subsequent travels to Xanier Island and Bern City held a different significance altogether.

Initially, Mia had little interest in the Bowen family’s marriage proposal or Lewis’ escapades in the bar. She never anticipated the extent of the Bowens’ self-absorption, orchestrating such drama themselves.

After giving Lewis a once-over, Mia clicked her tongue twice before remarking, “Today, I’ve truly encountered the breadth of human diversity.”

Furrowing his brow, Lewis inquired, “Mia, what exactly do you mean by that?”

“I mean it quite literally. Take a good look at yourself—your appearance is so astonishingly unattractive that one might question if you barely pass for human.

“I can’t decide if the world is trying to test me or if I’m simply too blind to see any appeal in you.

“I’m genuinely curious—where did you get such audacity? Did you not bother to glance in the mirror before leaving home?

“Just imagine how many people you must have inadvertently terrified with that grotesque face of yours.”

Mia’s words pierced Lewis like a dagger, leaving him stripped of his dignity.

Accustomed to a life of privilege and praise, Lewis had never faced such harsh criticism before.

Mia's cutting remarks sparked a surge of humiliation within him, stoking the flames of his anger as he moved forward with the intention of retaliating.

But just as he was about to act, a strong hand intervened, halting Lewis in his tracks.

With a stern expression, Timothy's cold gaze bore into him as he commanded, "Back off!"

As Lewis glared at Timothy, a contemptuous sneer contorted his lips. "Mia, so it appears you've decided to associate with this pauper now, have you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 855-Upon hearing Lewis' offensive remarks, Mia glanced incredulously at Timothy beside her. She then turned her attention back to Lewis and inquired, "Aren't you familiar with him?"

In theory, Lewis should be acquainted with Timothy, considering the Bowen family had been publicly proclaiming their collaboration with the Barrett family.

After all, their goal was to establish themselves as the top powerhouse in Nord City.

However, just moments ago, Lewis had been pointing fingers and hurling insults at Timothy, clearly unaware of his identity!

The situation was undeniably peculiar.

With an air of defiance, Lewis retorted, "Of course, I know him. Isn't he the 'pretty boy' bodyguard who made it to the gossip headlines with you?"

At the mention of "pretty boy bodyguard", Mia immediately sensed that Timothy's expression darkened.

It seemed that Timothy, accustomed to being pampered as the heir of his family, had never faced such insults before.

Oddly, Mia felt a certain satisfaction in this turn of events.

Nonetheless, Lewis' failure to recognize Timothy surprised Mia.

Just moments earlier, she had assumed Timothy's identity had been exposed.

But she had never anticipated this twist—Lewis genuinely didn't recognize Timothy.

This raised suspicions about the validity of the Bowen family's claims regarding their collaboration with the Barrett family.

Struggling to contain her amusement, Mia retorted, "Yes, that's him— the bodyguard who grabbed tabloid attention with me. He's much more handsome than you, with a great physique and plenty of charm. He's exactly my type!"

With a disdainful glance at Lewis, Mia continued, "As for you, you're simply unappealing, with a lackluster physique. You're just not my cup of tea!"

Lewis erupted in fury, declaring, "He's nothing but a pretty boy, isn't he? What does he have to match me? The Bowens are a distinguished family in Nord City! Besides, I boast abundant wealth and status. What can't I rival compared to a mere pretty boy like him?"

Mia stifled a laugh and deliberately glanced at the stern-faced Timothy beside her.

As she came closer, she lightly tapped his face and remarked, "Though my bodyguard may lack wealth or status at the moment, apart from his handsome appearance, he has little else to offer.

"However, I am not short on funds. I suppose I'm just that shallow. Looks are all that matter to me!"

Timothy was utterly caught off guard. He shot Mia a chilly glance, his lips pressed into a tight line. He saw through her deliberate attempt to provoke him.

Despite her efforts, Mia held no allure in his eyes. He easily discerned her calculated actions.

Fueled by indignation, Lewis fired back, "Mia, you may have wealth now, but bear in mind, the Bowen family is on the brink of a lucrative partnership with the esteemed Barrett family of Bern City.

“Once that deal is sealed, we’ll ascend to the pinnacle of wealth in Nord City. If you dare to oppose me now, then brace yourself!

“Our collective influence will be wielded against the Lane family when the time arrives. Your status as heiress will then hang in the balance!” Upon hearing Lewis’ bold words, Mia’s curiosity was piqued. Where did the Bowen family find the courage to speak so confidently?

Despite failing to recognize Timothy standing right in front of him, Lewis still exuded an air of arrogance.

Feigning surprise, Mia asked, “So, what exactly is the collaboration between your family and the Barretts about? Please, enlighten me. I’m dying to be frightened.” “Hmph, Mia, are you feeling a bit intimidated now?” Lewis retorted with a smug expression.

“Is that why you’re so interested in our partnership with the Barrett family? Well, forget it. I wouldn’t reveal our collaboration even if you begged me.

“It’s a business secret, not something I’d share with an outsider like you. However, if you’re savvy enough to agree to the marriage alliance between our families beforehand, then maybe I’d consider letting you in on it.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 856-After enduring Lewis’ nonsensical remarks, Mia concluded that either Lewis was genuinely clueless, or perhaps the Bowen family had fallen victim to deception.

Losing interest, Mia stated, “Forget it. If you’re not going to tell me, then just leave. Don’t block the entrance to my villa.”

Seething with anger and embarrassment, Lewis retorted, “Mia, your arrogance knows no bounds. But mark my words, there may come a time when you’ll regret your attitude and come crawling back to me! “You’re only bold because of the Lane family’s support. Strip that away, and you’ll be insignificant. I doubt you’d even be fit to polish my shoes.” Mia’s expression shifted upon hearing Lewis’ belittling remarks about her family. “With your pathetic appearance, do you really think you can threaten the Lane family? It’s probably impossible for you. Get lost and never show up in front of me again!”

Timothy, too, had no interest in engaging with someone as foolish as Lewis. As soon as he could reach his subordinates, he planned to find out who in the branch was foolish enough to agree to a partnership with the Bowen family.

Turning to Mia, Timothy spoke, "Let's leave. There's no point in wasting any more time here."

Lewis, who was within earshot, exploded in rage upon hearing Timothy's words. "You, a destitute pretty boy, how dare you speak with such arrogance in my presence?"

"Though I may not have access to Mia now, dealing with a mere bodyguard like you is well within my capabilities! You're nothing but a pretty face, after all.

"And as for Mia, this fickle woman, how long do you think she will keep you by her side?"

Upon hearing this, Timothy's expression hardened. Without hesitation, he stepped forward and delivered a punch to Lewis.

Although Timothy could withstand insults directed at himself, he couldn't bear to hear Mia being disparaged.

The impact of Timothy's punch knocked Lewis to the ground, blood gushing from his mouth as he cradled it.

Mia quickly noticed that two of Lewis' teeth had been expelled from his mouth. She gasped, realizing the strength behind Timothy's blow that caused them to dislodge.

Despite the violence, Mia couldn't help but feel a sense of relief. Clutching his bleeding mouth, Lewis was unable to speak as pain radiated through him.

Lewis' bodyguard swiftly stepped in, accusing, "Ms. Lane, your bodyguard launched a brutal attack without restraint. The Bowen family should not be taken lightly."

With a smirk, Mia turned to Lewis' entourage and stated, "Well, I'll say the same to you. The Lane family is not to be underestimated either." Turning back to Lewis, Mia retorted, "Your offensive language is what got you into this mess. Consider yourself lucky that Timothy only knocked out two of your teeth instead of taking your life."

Had Dominic caught wind of those words, Lewis would have likely faced even harsher consequences.

Hastily, the Bowen family escorted Lewis to the hospital for treatment. Glancing back at Timothy, Mia remarked, "You seem to be getting quite hot-headed lately, resorting to violence so easily."

Timothy, still clad in his security uniform, massaged his wrist and replied, "Dealing with these nuisances around you can be quite vexing." Rudeness seemed to be a common characteristic among these men, with Miguel being no exception.

Nonetheless, Timothy didn't seem to hold the Bowens in high regard either. He turned to Mia and asked, "What have you been up to today? How did Ginger's treatment go?"

Avoiding his gaze, Mia replied, "Ginger's treatment went smoothly. There were no complications." Timothy asserted firmly, "I want to visit Ginger at the hospital." Mia couldn't help but feel torn by his request.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 857-Mia made her way into the living room of the villa. She was well aware that Timothy wouldn't easily relent if he didn't get to see Ginger. Taking a seat, she began, "Remember that evening at the banquet when you saved me from falling? The media exaggerated the situation, suggesting something improper between me and a bodyguard.

"It almost reached my brothers, but luckily, I was able to divert their suspicions. Otherwise, you wouldn't be standing here talking to me." Timothy stood resolutely before her. "So, the best way to handle this before your brothers find out is to take me to see Ginger."

"I'll find time for it later. Currently, there's always someone around Ginger, and Eva visits the hospital daily. If you show up, it will surely attract attention." Persisting, Timothy asked, "How long is 'later'?"

"In the next few days. I'll figure something out." Mia's response was evasive. She wasn't sure how to arrange the meeting with Ginger.

Timothy scrutinized her, his gaze narrowing. "Mia, what else aren't you telling me?"

"I'm not keeping anything from you," Mia asserted. "I mentioned I'll arrange for you to see Ginger later, but I need to find the right opportunity. If my brothers catch wind of this, they'll prevent you from seeing her altogether." Meeting Timothy's gaze, Mia added, "If you doubt me, there's not much I can do."

Timothy analyzed her expression, searching for any hint of deceit, but found none.

Though he found Mia's behavior concerning Ginger peculiar, he lacked evidence to support his suspicions.

Without his phone and with everyone around him absent, he currently had no chance to investigate this matter.

Meanwhile, despite her outward composure, Mia was fraught with anxiety.

After a moment of silence, Timothy spoke up, "I'd like to go to the mall." "Why the sudden interest in the mall?" Mia inquired.

"To buy some gifts for Ginger," he responded.

Mia nodded and gave Timothy a quick once-over. "I hate to break it to you, but do you even have any money on you at the moment?" Timothy met her gaze squarely. "I may not have money right now, but you do." Upon hearing Timothy's confident words, Mia crossed her legs and retorted, "But we're already divorced. Why should I be shelling out money for you?"

Timothy seemed rather naive in his approach.

Meeting Mia's gaze, he calmly suggested, "Think of it as a loan to me. I'll repay you double in the future. Money isn't an issue for me, and I can handle it."

His audacity was truly something to behold.

However, Timothy's claims were true; he certainly wasn't lacking in financial resources.

Despite this, Mia wasn't willing to concede to his request.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Barrett, but I have a personal policy against lending money. It’s better to avoid situations that could strain our friendship,” Mia stated intentionally, a smirk playing on her lips.

Timothy wasn’t oblivious to Mia’s deliberate attempt to complicate matters for him. Unfazed, he calmly responded, “But as your bodyguard, I should still be entitled to a salary, shouldn’t I?”

“Of course, there’s a salary, but it’s paid on a monthly basis. You’ve only just started two days ago. Do you think it’s appropriate to ask for your salary now?”

Upon hearing Mia’s response, Timothy simply sank into the sofa, his long legs crossed, exuding a relaxed demeanor.

Observing his composed yet mischievous expression, Mia couldn’t help but anticipate what he was about to say.

“Even with just two days of service, you’re obligated to compensate me in accordance with labor laws,” Timothy asserted firmly.

“And let’s not forget the numerous times I’ve come to your rescue during these past two days. Surely, that counts for something, doesn’t it?”

Feeling somewhat uneasy, Mia swiftly glanced at Peyton beside her and questioned, “Is there any precedent for paying a bodyguard after only two days of work?”

Understanding her implication, Peyton responded calmly, “Ms. Mia, there’s no such precedent. Typically, employees must work at least seven days before they’re eligible for a salary advance. Two days is simply too short a duration.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 858-Upon hearing this, Timothy remained unfazed. He turned to Mia and remarked, “Since the paparazzi have already captured rumors about us, would there be compensation if I had a casual chat with them now?”

Mia clenched her teeth, cautioning, “Timothy, you’re overstepping your bounds.” Timothy maintained his composure as he continued, “If you want me to stay silent, it’s quite simple. Just provide me with the salary I’m owed.”

Ultimately, Mia yielded and instructed Peyton to issue Timothy his wages for the two days. After all, Timothy had kept his end of the bargain.

In this critical moment, Mia couldn't afford any information to leak to the media.

Taking the 50 dollars, Timothy offered Mia a wry smile. "Is this the standard rate for being your bodyguard?"

Peyton intervened to explain, "That's because you're still in a trial period. Once your employment is official, your salary will double. For now, this is the rate." Timothy remained silent as he pocketed the 50 dollars. Nonchalantly, he stood up and exited the room.

Mia hurried after him, her tone urgent. "Are you planning to go to the mall now? The paparazzi photos likely haven't been removed yet. If you go now, you're bound to be seen!"

Timothy remained unfazed. "Well, that's not something I'm going to lose sleep over."

Mia simmered with frustration at Timothy's unyielding attitude. What did he mean it wasn't his concern?

Was he implying that she had to shoulder the responsibility alone?

In the end, Mia gave in and stormed off to the mall alongside Timothy. During the car ride, neither exchanged a word.

As Timothy noticed Mia's sulky expression from the corner of his eye, his lips curled slightly.

After getting out of the car, they made their way to an exclusive elevator that took them directly to the top floor of the mall.

Sitting down on the sofa, Mia addressed Timothy, saying, "You can have whatever you need delivered here. There's no need for you to go out."

If Timothy were to venture outside now, he'd definitely attract the paparazzi's attention.

Given his distinctive appearance, he would be recognized immediately. Previously, Timothy used to shop in a similar manner, with dedicated staff

bringing items to the VIP room for his selection. He disliked wandering in crowded places, considering it a waste of time.

Just then, a store attendant approached and politely asked, "May I assist you in finding something, Ms. Lane?"

Glancing at Timothy beside her, Mia suggested, "You should ask him." Timothy turned to the attendant and requested, "I need to pick out some children's gifts. Could you please bring me the best-selling items available?"

Upon hearing Timothy's tone, Mia propped her chin up and glanced over, remarking, "Timothy, you've only got 50 bucks. How can you be so bold as to ask for the best-selling items? Do you even have enough money?"

As Mia's words hung in the air, the VIP room fell into a hush.

Despite the attendant's extensive experience, she had never encountered such a situation before.

Timothy, usually confident and self-assured, momentarily fell silent. He turned to the attendant and inquired, "Do you have any suggestions for what I could get with 50 bucks?"

The attendant was momentarily taken aback. After all, most patrons of their establishment wouldn't typically be constrained by a 50-dollar budget. Those who couldn't afford it wouldn't choose to shop there in the first place.

Despite having just 50 bucks, Timothy carried himself with confidence and an air of affluence, almost as if he had five million dollars instead. His presence was commanding, far exceeding what one would expect from someone with such a modest budget.

The attendant nervously replied, "Let me go and see what I can find. Please wait a moment." Once the attendant left, Mia struggled to suppress her laughter. "Mr. Barrett, have you ever considered what you can purchase with just 50 bucks?"

Unaccustomed to financial constraints, Timothy found himself in unfamiliar territory.

"Hey there, pretty boy bodyguard, need a loan?" a woman's voice taunted from outside the room.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 859-As Mia looked up, she recognized the woman as Isabella Bowen. It seemed fate had a twisted sense of humor to reunite them once more. Why couldn't the Bowen family just leave them be?

Isabella strutted in, flaunting her designer handbag. "Mia, I can't believe you're being so stingy, only giving your little toy boy 50 dollars for shopping!"

When Mia heard Isabella refer to Timothy as her "little boy toy", she struggled to contain her laughter.

Clearing her throat, she responded, "That 50 dollars is his compensation for two days of work."

"So, you're only giving him 50 bucks for two days' work? You might as well come to work for me, pretty boy. At least I won't shortchange you." Isabella was taken aback as she turned to look at Timothy, who wasn't wearing sunglasses. She hadn't expected him to be so attractive.

No wonder Mia had been involved with this bodyguard!

Taking a step closer to Timothy, Isabella boldly pulled out a wad of cash from her wallet and addressed him, saying, "Hey boy toy, I make more money in a day than you do in a month of hard work.

"Don't waste your time with a miserly woman like Mia. Come with me instead, and I promise you a life of luxury." Mia watched from the sidelines, astonished by Isabella's audacity. She was tempted to grab her phone and capture this historic moment with the title writing, "The CEO of the esteemed Barret family in Bern City being enticed with money by a woman!"

If this were to leak, it would undoubtedly make headlines!

It seemed that the Bowens were indeed an eccentric bunch, with each member being more peculiar than the last!

Timothy's expression remained stoic as he glanced at the heavily made-up Isabella. "Get lost," he replied tersely.

“Hey, don’t act all high and mighty, little boy toy. The treatment I’m offering you is much better than what Mia gives you! Why are you refusing?”

Growing impatient, Timothy replied curtly, “Because you’re too ugly.” Upon hearing this, Mia burst into laughter, clutching her stomach. “Isabella, did you catch that? You’re simply not attractive, and your family’s genetics aren’t stellar either.

“Perhaps you should let your brother know that he’s not exactly appealing and should tone down his antics. Even if I never marry someone, I wouldn’t consider marrying him!”

Isabella’s anger flared, pointing accusingly at Timothy. “You’re the one who’s ugly here! Count yourself lucky that I’m willing to support you! “How dare you reject me? So, you’d rather stay with a stingy woman like Mia, huh? Clearly, you don’t know what’s best for you!”

Timothy had never experienced such an insult before.

His expression turned icy. “Being supported by an ugly freak is not a blessing, it’s a curse.” Mia couldn’t resist giving a thumbs up. That was a clever retort!

As a pampered heiress, Isabella typically projected arrogance and dominance. She had never been addressed in such a manner before, especially not by a mere bodyguard.

Seething with anger, Isabella countered, “Mia, your bodyguard has some nerve to talk back to me. I’ll be sure to report this to Lewis; your little bodyguard won’t get away with it.”

Mia rubbed her chin thoughtfully. “Isn’t Lewis supposed to be at the hospital getting his teeth fixed right now?”

After all, Timothy had punched Lewis a few hours ago, resulting in him losing two teeth.

As Mia’s words trailed off, she couldn’t help but notice Isabella’s bewildered expression. It seemed that Isabella was probably unaware of the altercation.

In that instant, Isabella grabbed her phone and exclaimed, “What nonsense are you spouting? I’m calling Lewis right now. He definitely won’t let your pretty boy bodyguard off the hook. Just wait and see!” As Isabella made the

call, her expression shifted from determination to shock. “What? My brother got beaten up? By whom?”

After hanging up, Isabella’s anger flared. “Mia, how could you allow your pretty boy bodyguard to assault my brother? Let me warn you, the Bowen family won’t take this lightly! Be prepared to face legal consequences!”

Mia reclined on the couch, chuckling softly. “I’ll be waiting.”

With her threat delivered, Isabella stormed out in a fury.

Despite this, Mia didn’t take the Bowens’ warning seriously.

She glanced at Timothy beside her and remarked, “I must admit, your face is surprisingly valuable. Have you ever thought about switching careers?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 860-Timothy lowered his gaze and glanced at Mia, asking, “So, what’s your offer?”

Meeting Timothy’s suggestive gaze, Mia swiftly adjusted her expression, retorting, “You’re mistaken. I’m a person of integrity!” Shortly afterward, the store attendant arrived with a small toy, stating, “This toy is on sale for exactly 50 dollars. It’s the least expensive item in our store and also a suitable gift for you, sir.”

Glancing at the modest toy, Mia couldn’t help but notice its simplicity compared to the lavish gifts Timothy had previously selected for Ginger. Without hesitation, Timothy picked up the toy and placed 50 dollars in cash on the table, declaring, “I’ll take it.”

Mia was surprised by Timothy’s sudden decisiveness. She hadn’t realized Timothy could be so flexible and accommodating.

Mia turned to the attendant nearby and asked, “Now that he’s finished shopping, could you help me gather some items I need?”

Having decided to visit Ginger in the hospital, Mia realized she needed to prepare some gifts in advance.

Since things weren’t panning out with Timothy, she would have to persuade Ginger to play along in another scheme.

After finishing their shopping, Mia turned to Timothy and requested, “Could you help carry these items to the car?”

Seeing Timothy take up the bags, Mia’s spirits lifted. She discreetly snapped a photo of his back—perhaps it could be used as leverage in the future.

It seemed that the formidable CEO had been reduced to the role of a laborer!

As Timothy and Mia stepped out of the store, a group of people approached them.

The middle-aged woman at the head of the group fixed Mia with a stern gaze and stated, “You’re Mia Lane, aren’t you?”

Pausing, Mia responded calmly, “Yes, that’s correct. May I ask who you are?”

It was evident that the woman harbored no good intentions.

“Ms. Lane, I’m here to talk about my son, Chuck. A few days ago, during your dinner party, he and another young woman got carried away and acted inappropriately.

“However, it seems that you’ve exaggerated this into a criminal issue. That’s why I’ve come today to address this matter with you.”

It appeared that the woman in question was Agatha Sinclair, the mother of Chuck Jones, who had recently returned from abroad.

Mia’s expression grew cold as she replied calmly, “You should take this up with Harper Martinez, not me. I’m not directly involved.”

“If that’s your stance, Ms. Lane, then perhaps this conversation won’t be productive. We’ve already reached out to Harper and her family, and they’ve agreed to a resolution.

“However, it seems that your lawyer has been encouraging her to press charges against Chuck. That’s why I’ve come to speak with you, Ms. Lane, to understand what issues you have with Chuck that warrant such drastic actions.” Mia had an inkling of why Agatha had approached her, but she hadn’t anticipated that Harper and her parents were already willing to settle the matter.

With resolve, Mia asserted, “The lawyer I sent was to assist Harper. The ultimate decision lies with her. If she opts not to pursue legal action and prefers to reconcile with you, I won’t interfere.” “Very well. In that case, please retract your lawyer, Ms. Lane. From here on out, the issue is between us and Harper. Please refrain from any further involvement.” “As I mentioned before, if Harper no longer requires legal representation, my lawyer will gracefully step aside.”

Agatha’s expression shifted abruptly as she countered, “Ms. Lane, that’s not what you assured us earlier. You mentioned you wouldn’t intervene in this situation.

“So, why did you arrange for a lawyer to represent Harper? It seems you’re deliberately provoking a conflict with the Jones family.”

Mia began to grasp the situation. It appeared that Harper probably wasn’t interested in reconciliation, which prompted the Bowens to reach out to Mia.

Mia’s tone grew cold as she replied, “Considering Chuck’s behavior at my business banquet, it’s clear he also has grievances with the Lane family. In all fairness, he was the one who initiated the conflict.” Agatha’s expression hardened as she confronted Mia. “Mia, don’t overstep your authority. The Jones family is close to forming a partnership with the Barrett family. Once that happens, the Lane family won’t have the upper hand for much longer.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 861-Upon hearing Agatha’s words, Mia found herself at a loss for where to begin her critique!

It appeared that the Jones family had a close relationship with the Bowen family, evident from Lewis’ prior approach to Mia regarding the Jones family’s affairs.

However, Mia hadn’t anticipated the Jones family leveraging their partnership with the Barrett family to intimidate her.

The Bowens often boasted about the Barretts’ prominence in Bern City, unaware that Timothy Barrett, the CEO of the Barrett group, was currently serving as Mia’s bodyguard.

Despite this, Timothy had never acknowledged any collaboration with the Bowen family.

Mia couldn't comprehend where the Bowen and Jones families derived their confidence to behave so arrogantly.

Upon seeing Mia's continued silence, Agatha assumed she was intimidated and pressed on triumphantly, "Ms. Lane, we are both esteemed figures in Nord City's high society. There's no need to strain our relationship over a commoner woman, wouldn't you agree?" Unfazed, Mia smirked and responded, "I'll say it again. If Harper chooses not to pursue charges and decides to reconcile, my lawyer can return at any moment. Instead of wasting time with me, you should focus on earning Harper's forgiveness."

Mia was familiar with the behavior of the Jones family.

After all, those in positions of power often use their authority to oppress others. If Harper were genuinely interested in reconciling, the Jones family wouldn't have approached Mia in the first place.

Nevertheless, Mia was determined not to yield to their pressure. Agatha's expression shifted abruptly as she taunted, "Mia, are you really looking to get on the wrong side of both the Jones and the Bowen families?"

Raising an eyebrow, Mia retorted, "Let's be real, do the Jones family and the Bowen family even have the stature to be enemies with the Lane family?"

Mia couldn't help but marvel at their audacity.

With that, she turned on her heel and exited, refusing to waste any more time on them.

Observing Timothy nearby, Agatha couldn't help but recognize him. She swiftly exclaimed, "Mia, it's obvious there's something going on between you and this bodyguard.

"Be cautious; clarifying this scandal to the Bowen family won't be a walk in the park. They won't exactly welcome a woman of questionable morals marrying into their family!"

"Does the Bowen family even deserve to be associated with the Lane family? Considering the rumors they've been spreading, I'll have my lawyer send

them a letter soon, demanding a formal clarification and apology.” Mia was determined to take action. If left unattended, many might truly believe that the Lane family was about to formalize a marriage pact with the Bowen family.

Their persistent pestering was truly nauseating.

Upon getting into the car, Mia promptly dialed Jason’s number. “Hi, Jason. The Bowen family has been spreading rumors about an engagement between our families. It’s causing quite a stir.

“I want our legal team to draft a formal letter to the Bowen family, demanding a public retraction and apology.” “I’ve been informed of the situation. Rest assured, I’ll promptly reach out to the Bowen family. They’re delusional if they think they stand a chance of marrying into our family.”

“Jason, there’s another matter. Earlier today, Chuck Bowen paid me an unwelcome visit. Things got heated, and he ended up losing a couple of teeth, all thanks to my bodyguard. Needless to say, the Bowen family won’t take this lightly.”

Mia proceeded to recount the incident involving Chuck from the recent banquet. She felt it necessary to provide Jason with all the details before instructing him to send a lawyer’s letter.

Otherwise, there was a risk of Jason being misled by the Bowen family’s legal representatives.

“Mia, I understand the situation. You don’t need to worry about the Bowen family. I’ll handle it.”

“Thank you, Jason.”

With Jason’s law firm involved, Mia wouldn’t have to worry about a thing.

Although she could have managed the situation independently, having Jason intervene would underscore the Lane family’s stance, making it clear that they didn’t entertain the notion of Mia’s engagement with the Bowen family.

As Mia was about to end the call, Jason unexpectedly asked, “By the way, Mia, I heard a rumor recently about you having an affair with your bodyguard. Is that true?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 862-Upon hearing Jason's inquiry, Mia hurried to explain, her tone betraying a hint of nervousness. "Oh, that rumor? It's merely media exaggeration. "I had a minor slip, and my bodyguard assisted me. I suspect the Bowen family is behind this, attempting to smear my reputation." "I see. Rest assured, I'll handle it."

Mia felt a wave of relief as Jason seemed to accept her explanation without any hint of suspicion. Yet, she knew she couldn't conceal Timothy's presence indefinitely.

Beside Mia, Timothy overheard her conversation with Jason. Her tone and demeanor were noticeably different; it was evident that Mia shared a close relationship with her family.

Turning to him, Mia asked, "If I arrange for you to visit Ginger in the hospital, will you agree to leave Nord City?"

Timothy's gaze narrowed slightly as he responded, "Certainly. As long as Ginger is healthy, everything is open for discussion." However, Timothy's reply merely hinted at the possibility of negotiation; he didn't outright promise to leave Nord City.

The following morning, Mia received a report from Peyton.

Someone had intentionally leaked information online, alleging illicit dealings behind the promotional webpage of her movie, thereby implicating an innocent woman in the process.

The news spread rapidly, tarnishing the positive image of Mia's inspirational film.

Mia didn't need to speculate; she was certain that someone from the Bowen family was behind the smear campaign.

Turning to Peyton, Mia instructed, "Dispatch someone from the PR department to address this issue immediately.

"Also, what's Harper's final decision? Is she opting for a settlement or proceeding with a lawsuit against the Jones family?"

“Harper has chosen to pursue legal action against the Jones family.” “That’s excellent news.”

Mia was aware of the Jones family’s recent attempts to intimidate and bribe Harper. Fortunately, Harper remained steadfast and refused to compromise.

Glancing at Peyton beside her, Mia stated firmly, “We’ll offer Harper our full support as long as she stands firm.”

Observing Mia, Timothy remarked with surprise, “I’m surprised to see you being so generous to a stranger.”

“Firstly, there’s an unspoken pact of mutual support among women, something you may not fully grasp. Secondly, the Jones family is using the Bowen family’s support to intentionally sabotage my project.

“If I were to overlook this, it would signal weakness from the Lane family to the Bowen family. From any standpoint, I cannot afford to leave these issues unresolved.” Peyton then added, “Ms. Mia, there’s a promotional event for the movie this afternoon. Would you like to attend?” “Absolutely. Please ensure the media is briefed beforehand to keep their questions in check. We can’t risk anyone intentionally disrupting the event.” After all, the Bowen family was certainly capable of such tactics.

This marked Mia’s debut in the entertainment industry, underscoring the importance of her making a confident entrance. Hence, she insisted on being involved in every step of the process.

In the afternoon, Mia slipped into her selected attire before settling into the car and heading toward the event venue.

As Mia glanced out at the gathered media reporters, she took a deep breath. Public opinion was the most unpredictable factor, and she knew she was in for a tough battle.

Timothy glanced at her and suggested, “Let me go down first and hold off those reporters for you.”

Mia nodded gratefully. Having a bodyguard by her side at this moment was undoubtedly reassuring.

She remembered how Timothy had dealt with reporters last time, even resorting to smashing their microphones and cameras. It was likely that journalists would be more cautious in his presence this time.

Swinging open the car door, Timothy gracefully stepped out, his steely gaze sweeping over the nearby reporters.

Just as he moved to the other side to open the door for Mia, a man in a suit with a leather-trimmed collar swiftly approached from the side.

The man preempted Timothy, taking the initiative to open the car door for Mia.

Seeing this, Timothy's eyebrows immediately furrowed in disapproval.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 863-Timothy's expression turned cold as he observed the sudden appearance of the man. Who was he?

As the car door swung open and Mia prepared to step out, she was taken aback to find Dylan unexpectedly present.

A smile graced her lips as she remarked, "Dylan Lane, what a wonderful surprise to see you here."

The man gracefully opening the door for Mia was none other than Dylan Lane, the male supporting actor in her current project. He was someone she viewed as having tremendous potential and wished to support.

Dylan's performance in this film was exceptionally impressive. Even before the movie hit the screens, leaked footage had sparked excitement and anticipation.

"Mia, for an event as significant as today's, it's only fitting for me to be here to welcome you in person," Dylan expressed warmly.

"Well, you're certainly more considerate than most," Mia replied, returning his smile.

Stepping out of the car, Mia couldn't shake off the sudden chill she felt from Timothy nearby, his eyes hidden behind dark sunglasses.

As Mia conversed and laughed with the unexpected newcomer, Timothy's expression grew cold.

Noticing Timothy's change in demeanor, Mia swiftly looked away, pretending not to notice. She walked alongside Dylan, heading toward the entrance of the promotional event.

Right on cue, a swarm of reporters surged forward, eager for interviews.

"Ms. Lane, there have been rumors circulating about a scandal at your recent banquet, alleging that you exploited a young woman to entertain a wealthy heir. Can you confirm if there's any truth to these allegations?"

Mia's demeanor shifted abruptly upon hearing the question, her expression turning cold. She knew this topic was inevitable, but she had already devised a plan to address it.

Mia calmly responded to the reporter, asserting, "The rumors surrounding that evening are baseless. However, an unexpected guest did intrude upon the dinner party and was caught in the act of committing a crime.

"We promptly notified the authorities, and both legal representation and law enforcement are actively engaged in the matter. Besides, the young woman involved has chosen to pursue legal recourse." "Ms. Lane, considering the scandal at the banquet and the subsequent legal actions, do you foresee any impact on the film's release?" "Using box office figures as leverage is unnecessary; this matter is entirely distinct. As a woman, I stand in solidarity with the victim. "Regardless of the perpetrator's status, he will face the consequences of his actions! Women support women. I trust that the authorities and the judiciary will render a fair judgment in this case." After her statement, Mia walked away, disregarding the reporter's further attempts to engage her.

Standing beside her, Dylan praised, "Mia, your speech just now was truly impressive!"

With a smile, Mia turned to Peyton and directed, "As we discussed, the PR department can now proceed with our initial plan." Mia had anticipated that someone would undoubtedly attempt to steer the conversation toward the scandal today, all in an effort to sabotage her movie release.

Despite this, Mia adeptly redirected the discussion toward gender conflict. This not only placed pressure on the Jones family but also safeguarded her movie from the scandal's repercussions.

Before long, Mia's statement gained traction online.

Simultaneously, Harper made her first public statement, outlining the incident at the banquet.

She also disclosed Chuck's behind-the-scenes threats and attempts to pressure her into compromising. With Mia's legal and security support, Harper found the courage to stand firm until now.

Once the video aired, it swiftly sparked a sensation.

Numerous netizens began to investigate, attempting to identify the reprehensible heir who mistreated Harper.

Before long, attendees of the banquet started coming forward to vindicate themselves, apprehensive of being implicated in Harper's ordeal.

Mia settled into her seat, watching as the news quickly disseminated across social media.

Fortunately, public opinion had shifted to focus on Harper, with everyone now anxiously awaiting the outcome of her lawsuit. Observing this change in public sentiment, Mia felt a sense of relief, confident that the movie's premiere would proceed smoothly.

Indeed, the movie's press conference concluded without a hitch this time.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 864-As Mia was about to leave, Dylan came up to her and said, "Mia, it's been a while since we last saw each other. We discussed grabbing a meal together previously. How about we celebrate today? Let's toast to the movie's box office success in advance." "Sure, sounds good," Mia replied, her mood considerably lifted by now. However, as soon as she accepted Dylan's invitation, Mia felt a sudden chill. She turned slightly, catching sight of Timothy's darkening expression.

Following her gaze, Dylan's eyes settled on Timothy, who stood behind Mia with a stern countenance, his eyes concealed behind sunglasses. Despite the shades, Timothy's striking features and athletic build were unmistakable.

Dylan couldn't help but suspect that Timothy was the bodyguard who had been the subject of recent media buzz.

As Dylan glanced at Timothy, a hint of complexity flickered in his eyes. He casually remarked, "Mia, is this that handsome bodyguard of yours? He looks even better in person than in photos." Mia replied nonchalantly, "Really? I haven't paid much attention." "Mia, are you planning to launch another leading man? You promised me the first shot at being the male lead. Whoever comes next will have to wait in line."

Upon a quick glance at Timothy, Dylan couldn't help but notice his striking appearance, even with sunglasses shielding his eyes.

With Timothy's charisma, he could quickly rise to stardom in the entertainment industry, particularly with Mia's endorsement.

However, Dylan knew he had to move fast and secure Mia's promotion before anyone else.

Meanwhile, Dylan's agent, Morgan Brown, couldn't help but feel intrigued by the bodyguard standing beside Mia, sporting sunglasses. Both his appearance and physique were exceptional, marking him as a rare talent.

Stepping closer, Morgan approached Timothy and said, "Hey, have you ever considered transitioning to the entertainment industry? How much do you make as a bodyguard? Why not try your luck as a star?"

With a stoic expression, Timothy coldly replied, "I'm not interested." "Come on, don't be so closed-minded. Here's my business card. If you change your mind in the future, feel free to contact me.

"Besides, the Lanes are a powerhouse of wealth and influence. If you're seeking a stable future with Ms. Lane, starting a career in the entertainment industry would be a wise choice.

"With Ms. Lane's company backing you, I guarantee you'll become a star within a year of your debut!"

Given Timothy's looks, physique, and background, success seemed almost inevitable.

As Timothy glanced at Dylan walking alongside Mia, he whispered, "Is he really that big of a deal?"

"You mean Dylan Lane? He used to perform at a local bar, just a regular gig. But ever since he crossed paths with Ms. Lane, everything changed.

"She got him signed with a talent agency, and now he's become a sensation as the second male lead. If this movie sells well, Dylan's value will double in no time."

Timothy's expression darkened upon hearing this. Through gritted teeth, he asked, "What's Dylan's relationship with her?"

Lowering his voice, Morgan spoke with a meaningful tone, "I don't think I need to spell it out explicitly, do I? Those who understand, get it." Timothy's face instantly flushed with rage. Beside him, Morgan briefly considered providing further insight.

However, feeling the weight of Timothy's intimidating presence, Morgan opted to hold back from approaching him.

Sensibly, Morgan chose to remain silent, though he couldn't help but wonder, was this kind of "big shot" aura fitting for a mere bodyguard? Meanwhile, Mia made her way toward the parking lot. Just as she was about to step into the car, she found the door unexpectedly blocked. To be precise, it was obstructed by two men!

Timothy leaned against the car door, his demeanor cold as he fixed his gaze on Dylan. "This spot is mine."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 865-Tension immediately filled the air as Mia turned to see Timothy and Dylan standing in front of the car door.

She remained silent, curious about their confrontation.

However, Dylan showed no signs of yielding. He stood casually by the door, blocking Timothy's access. "Sorry, but Mia and I have plans to dine together tonight. It just doesn't feel right having a bodyguard in tow, you know?"

Dylan was taken aback by the bodyguard's audacity. He had never encountered one so bold as to insist on sitting in the backseat with their employer.

Yet, Timothy stood his ground. "As her bodyguard, it's appropriate for me to sit here."

Dylan persisted, "Actually, it's more suitable for a bodyguard to sit in the front passenger seat."

The two men locked eyes, neither showing any sign of backing down. In the next moment, Dylan turned to Mia and proposed, "Mia, why don't you decide? Where should the bodyguard sit?"

Mia paused briefly before suggesting, "How about we all sit together and make room for everyone?"

Timothy's expression soured instantly at Mia's suggestion. Through clenched teeth, he objected, "Mia, are you serious? I have no desire to play the third wheel!"

Dylan's temper flared at Timothy's retort. "Watch your language, Mr. Bodyguard," he shot back sharply. "Please keep it civil. There's no need to make a fuss about 'three's a crowd'".

"Mia and I are simply friends, and you're her employee. We're just going out for a meal like any other group of friends. If you hadn't insisted on sitting beside Mia, none of this would have happened!" Mia's smile faltered slightly at Timothy's remark. With a smirk, she offered, "Dylan, why don't you come sit with me?"

Dylan's demeanor turned smug as he glanced meaningfully at Timothy. "As a bodyguard, you should know how to follow protocol." With that, Dylan stooped to enter the car and forcefully closed the door. Outside, Timothy stood alone, adjusting his tie in frustration. His gaze briefly darkened as he glanced at the two figures inside the car.

In all his years, he had never encountered a manipulative “nice guy” who could outwit him!

Indeed, Timothy found Dylan’s behavior utterly repulsive.

As Peyton was about to enter the car, Timothy blocked his path and nonchalantly claimed the front passenger seat.

His movements were poised and unruffled, as though it were the most natural thing in the world.

Upon seeing his seat taken, Peyton hesitated, casting a wary glance at Timothy. As he observed Timothy’s somber expression, Peyton couldn’t shake the sense of impending danger lingering in the air.

Peyton quickly retreated, clearing his throat. “Um, I’ll just go sit in the other car at the back,” he muttered.

Choosing not to challenge Timothy for the seat, Peyton wisely stepped aside. After all, no one present knew Timothy’s true identity. Nonetheless, Peyton was well aware that Timothy wasn’t just any bodyguard; he was the CEO of the esteemed Barrett Group in Bern City.

Considering the possibility of Timothy becoming Mia’s future husband, Peyton realized it would be unwise to compete with him now.

Peyton chose to join the other bodyguards in the back of the car. Some of them couldn’t help but speculate, “Who is this Mr. Barrett exactly? He has the nerve to stand up to Miguel without any repercussions—could there be more to his relationship with Ms. Lane?” “I believe so. Despite rumors about Ms. Mia’s relationships with men, we, as her bodyguards, know the truth.

“Ms. Mia has always maintained her integrity and hasn’t been romantically involved with anyone except for this particular bodyguard, who appears to be an exception.” Indeed, none of the bodyguards were privy to Timothy’s background. All they knew was that he had seemingly emerged out of nowhere, projecting an indifferent attitude toward everyone. The complexity of his relationship with Mia only added to the mystery surrounding him.

With a cryptic tone, Peyton cautioned, “Some matters are best left unquestioned.” After all, Mia had explicitly instructed Peyton to keep Timothy’s

identity under wraps. Nonetheless, Peyton wasn't foolish enough to risk provoking Timothy into a confrontation.

As Peyton glanced toward the car ahead, he quietly commended himself for choosing to sit in the other car. He imagined the scene unfolding in the front car would be nothing short of a battlefield! Meanwhile, Mia felt a chill emanating from the passenger seat. Sensing the tension, Dylan swiftly redirected the conversation toward recent events in the entertainment industry, effectively diffusing the somber atmosphere inside the car.

As Mia listened to Dylan, her face brightened with a continuous smile. After all, Dylan always had a wealth of juicy gossip to share whenever he visited.

Seated in the passenger seat, Timothy couldn't help but notice the laughter and animated chatter emanating from the back seat.

His expression darkened as he observed how effortlessly Dylan seemed to lift Mia's spirits.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 866-Upon catching sight of Mia's cheerful expression in the rearview mirror, a wave of emotions stirred within Timothy. He couldn't believe how happily she was chatting with Dylan!

Suddenly, a twinge of jealousy gnawed at Timothy's heart.

The tension hung thick in the air, so tangible that even the driver beside him seemed to shrink into his seat. If he hadn't been the one behind the wheel, he might have preferred to be in the other car instead.

Despite the tense atmosphere, Mia decided to brush it aside and carry on her conversation with Dylan as if nothing was amiss.

Meanwhile, Dylan remained oblivious to Timothy in the passenger seat. With his extensive experience in the entertainment industry, Dylan knew that lacking the foresight and determination to seize opportunities could hinder his advancement.

Indeed, some opportunities were meant to be fought for.

An hour later, they arrived at the restaurant.

Dylan kindly held the door open for Mia, remarking, “Mia, this restaurant has recently added some incredibly tasty new dishes to their menu. You’ll see what I mean once you try them later.”

As Mia stepped out of the car, she caught sight of Timothy exiting from the passenger seat. Sensing the tension radiating from him, Mia pretended not to notice and continued walking toward the restaurant with Dylan.

After all, she was now single and had every right to dine with whomever she pleased.

As they strolled along, sharing laughter and conversation, Mia and Dylan couldn’t shake off the unsettling feeling of being watched from behind.

Lowering his voice, Dylan remarked, “Mia, what’s the deal with your bodyguard? There’s something about the way he looks at us that gives off a strange vibe, almost as if he’s intensely possessive. Could those media rumors be true?”

Mia replied calmly, “All those rumors in the media are baseless. You know how it goes with entertainment news—it’s all just gossip and speculation.” “Why do I get the feeling that this bodyguard has a thing for you?” After all, men often had a knack for picking up on other men’s intentions. Mia was surprised. “You think he’s into me?”

“Yeah, the jealousy written all over his face was pretty obvious.”

But Mia shook her head. “No, it’s not what you think. You’re misunderstanding him. His expression wasn’t fueled by jealousy or any interest in me.”

Dylan looked puzzled. “Then what was it?”

Mia responded calmly, “It’s because he’s being pathetic.” After all, Timothy had abandoned his prestigious CEO position in Bern City to become a mere bodyguard in Nord City. If that wasn’t pathetic, then what was?

Upon hearing Mia’s words, Dylan fell silent for a moment, a hint of contemplation in his eyes. From Mia’s tone, he could tell that her relationship with this bodyguard was far from straightforward.

Having known Mia for two years, Dylan had never witnessed her behavior around any other man like this.

It was becoming evident that Mia treated this bodyguard differently.

As Timothy trailed behind, he observed Mia and Dylan entering the private lounge. With a stern expression, he followed suit, stepping into the room as well.

After they settled in and placed their orders, Dylan shifted his attention to the stern-faced Timothy standing by the door. "Mia, since it's just the two of us dining, we don't really need your bodyguard here. It's a bit awkward."

Dylan had intentionally said this, wanting Timothy out of the picture. After all, he had to be ruthless when dealing with adversaries.

Clearing her throat, Mia proposed, "Maybe you could dine elsewhere for the time being."

However, Timothy remained firm, his demeanor cold as he asserted, "As your bodyguard, ensuring your safety is my duty."

Timothy wasn't comfortable leaving Mia alone in a room with another man.

Observing Timothy's reluctance to depart, Mia decided not to push the matter any further. If Timothy insisted on being stubborn, she didn't feel it was her responsibility to persuade him otherwise.

Watching the scene unfold, Dylan reluctantly acquiesced. Soon after, their dishes were served.

Dylan smiled as he introduced the dishes, saying, "Mia, you should give this one a try. It's really delicious. I've heard it's a modified version of a specialty dish from Bern City."

Mia's surprise was evident upon learning about the dish's origin. "This is from Bern City?" she inquired.

"That's correct," Dylan confirmed. "I've heard that the chef who prepared this dish had previously worked for the prestigious Barrett family in Bern City."

"This particular dish was known to be a favorite of that picky aristocrat from Bern City."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 867-Upon hearing this statement, Mia's appetite immediately waned, prompting her to set down her cutlery.

She peered at the dish before her and questioned, "Are you certain that this chef worked for the esteemed Barrett family in Bern City, and that this dish was Mr. Barrett's favorite?"

Wasn't that too much of a coincidence?

Mia couldn't believe the serendipity of encountering a chef who had worked at Timothy's household just as they casually went out for a meal.

"This information is straight from the chef's mouth. Rumor has it that the CEO of the esteemed Barrett Group in Bern City has an exceptionally discriminating palate and is notoriously demanding. "However, these signature dishes prepared by the chef seem to be quite popular." Upon hearing these absurd rumors, Mia suppressed a smile and pressed on, "Besides mentioning Mr. Barrett's discerning and hard-to-please taste, what else did the chef reveal?"

She was eager to learn more!

As soon as Mia finished speaking, she felt Timothy's subtle gaze on her.

"He didn't mention much else, only that Mr. Barrett has a very selective palate and is difficult to please.

"The Barrett family changes chefs frequently, and he stayed there for quite some time before eventually quitting.

"However, the chef's culinary skills remain commendable. I've sampled these dishes, and they're quite impressive."

Upon hearing this, Mia exchanged a meaningful glance with Timothy, who stood at the door. "I never imagined Mr. Barrett would have such a negative reputation outside." Glancing at the dishes on the table, Timothy replied coldly, "It's all unfounded." After all, Timothy's culinary preferences had always been inconsistent; he was content with mild flavors and had no fixed preferences for specific dishes. Therefore, the chef's claim was clearly untrue. Perhaps this chef had never actually worked at the Barrett residence. Dylan's displeasure was evident upon hearing this. "You're just a bodyguard, what do you know? How can you be so certain that the chef is lying? After all, he has

previously worked for the Barrett family. While his claims might be somewhat exaggerated, they're unlikely to be entirely baseless." Upon hearing Dylan's defense, Mia suppressed a smile and nodded. "You make a valid point. There must be some truth to it. After all, rumors often contain a kernel of truth.

"If this supposed Mr. Barrett was easy to please, the chef wouldn't be criticizing him behind his back." Dylan chimed in, "Besides, we all know that wealthy individuals are notoriously hard to please."

"Exactly," Mia agreed.

Timothy's expression hardened. "If you don't believe me, there's nothing more I can do."

Dylan found Timothy's response somewhat odd. He spoke with a tone reminiscent of the "Mr. Barrett" himself, which struck Dylan as overly arrogant.

Dylan swiftly changed the topic and offered Mia some food, saying, "Let's move on from this, Mia. We should probably eat before the dishes get cold." Observing Dylan's sudden attentiveness to Mia, Timothy's expression turned cold. "Hey, you might want to think twice about using that fork to serve her. It's been in your mouth, so it's definitely contaminated with your saliva."

Mia's already waning appetite vanished upon hearing this remark. Feeling embarrassed, Dylan quickly apologized, "Mia, I'm sorry, I wasn't paying attention." However, Mia didn't dwell on it. She understood that Timothy was deliberately trying to disgust her and spoil her appetite.

After indulging in a few bites of dessert, she gently placed her cup down and declared, "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom."

She felt the urge to step outside for some fresh air.

After Mia departed, the atmosphere in the private lounge immediately grew tense.

Dylan's gentle smile vanished instantly, replaced by a vigilant expression as he fixed his gaze on Timothy by the door.

"As a bodyguard, you should know your boundaries and refrain from desiring what isn't yours. Ms. Lane is the heiress of the Lane family, and though she may find you somewhat interesting for now, she won't end up with you."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 868-Leaning against the wall, Timothy regarded Dylan with disdain. "I'm not like you."

"What sets us apart? To Ms. Lane, we're essentially the same," Dylan countered.

"My connection with her is far more intricate than you realize," Timothy asserted, a touch of arrogance in his tone.

This statement intrigued Dylan. "What exactly is your relationship with Ms. Lane?"

"I don't have to disclose that to you," Timothy replied firmly, shooting Dylan a piercing stare. "It would be wise for you to maintain your distance from her. Otherwise, you'll come to regret it."

Despite being in Nord City, taking down a lowly actor like Dylan would be considered child's play for Timothy.

Dylan responded with a mocking expression, "Do you really think you can scare me off? I was just trying to give you a friendly heads-up that Mia isn't someone you can chase after. If it's money you're after, just name your price."

Upon hearing this, Timothy removed his sunglasses, revealing his sharp and arrogant eyes. "You might be daring, but my rate is out of your league."

Dylan was taken aback by Timothy's sudden change in appearance. Timothy was remarkably handsome, and his gaze held a captivating intensity.

Beyond his unexpectedly striking features, there was a certain aura about him that didn't fit the typical image of a bodyguard.

Dylan's expression betrayed his bewilderment. "Who exactly are you?" He began to suspect that Timothy was more than just a regular bodyguard. However, he had never seen him with Mia before.

It was as if Timothy had emerged out of nowhere.

With his sunglasses back on, Timothy calmly remarked, "You don't need to know who I am. Just understand that staying away from her is for your own

good. She's not a woman you can pursue." Throughout his tenure in the entertainment industry, Dylan had encountered a diverse array of individuals.

Yet, in the presence of this bodyguard, he couldn't shake off a creeping unease, prompting him to erase any trace of disdain he may have previously held.

There was a complexity to this man that Dylan couldn't ignore. Looking at Timothy earnestly, Dylan reiterated, "I'm serious about offering you compensation." Although Dylan sensed there was more to Timothy than met the eye, the fact that he was merely Mia's bodyguard suggested he likely wasn't wealthy.

After all, what affluent man would work as a bodyguard to pursue a woman?

The notion seemed utterly absurd to Dylan.

Dylan considered his current career somewhat successful, having amassed a decent amount of money. Therefore, finances weren't a significant concern for him.

Interrupting coldly, Timothy asserted, "She's not someone you can simply negotiate a price for."

With no desire to engage in further conversation with Dylan, Timothy briskly turned and exited the private room.

Before long, the sound of commotion echoed from the restroom.

Upon hearing the disturbance, Timothy's expression shifted. Without a moment's hesitation, he turned swiftly and strode toward the restroom. Mia had sought a moment of respite in the restroom, but she never expected Connie to burst in, brimming with hostility.

"Mia, how dare you attack my son like this? I will make sure you are held accountable for it today!"

Before Mia could respond, Connie, accompanied by two other women, lunged toward her. It was clear that these women were completely unhinged.

Despite possessing some self-defense skills, Mia found herself overpowered by the trio.

Out of the blue, Connie's handbag struck Mia with force.

An intense wave of pain surged through Mia's head, causing her to feel dizzy and fight to maintain her balance.

In an instant, a tall figure appeared before her.

As Mia strained to open her eyes, Timothy's silhouette gradually came into focus, approaching her. In that instant, a torrent of memories surged through her mind, nearly overpowering her.

The deluge of memories felt like a mounting pressure in her mind, on the brink of exploding.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 869-Clutching her throbbing head, Mia desperately wished she could stem the tide of memories flooding her mind.

As she staggered, Timothy moved forward, wrapping her in his arms with evident concern. "Are you okay?" he asked, his voice filled with worry.

Mia's headache was so intense that she couldn't muster a coherent response.

Meanwhile, Connie remained relentless in her threats. "Mia, if you don't explain yourself today, we'll both go down together!" she exclaimed. Ignoring Connie's words, Timothy swiftly snatched Connie's handbag and slammed it forcefully onto the ground.

Connie was taken aback, fixing Timothy with a sharp glare. "You penniless bodyguard! How dare you toss my bag like that? Do you have any idea how much it costs? You couldn't afford it even if you sold everything you own!" she screeched.

The other woman cautiously interjected, "Connie, is it possible that this bodyguard is responsible for Lewis' injuries?"

Upon seeing Timothy, Connie immediately connected the dots and began accusing him vehemently, "Did you knock out Lewis' teeth?" she shouted angrily.

Timothy's expression turned cold as he locked eyes with Connie. "Yes, it was me. What are you going to do about it?"

"So, you're curious about my next move, huh?" Connie retorted, her tone fierce. "After what you did to Lewis, believe me, I won't just let it slide!"

"I've already notified the authorities. Get ready to face the consequences; you're in for some jail time!"

With a protective embrace, Timothy encircled Mia in his arms, his heart racing with anger as he looked at her pale face.

With a dangerous glint in his eyes, Timothy warned Connie, "If anything happens to her, it won't just be your son facing consequences. I'll ensure the entire Bowen family joins him!"

After his chilling threat, Timothy carried Mia out of the room.

Connie was momentarily stunned by Timothy's words, taking a moment to compose herself before responding, "How dare a mere bodyguard like him speak to me in such a manner? Threatening to destroy Lewis and my entire family? It's utterly absurd!"

Her companion added dismissively, "He's nothing but a lowly bodyguard, talking rubbish."

"Exactly. Connie, once your alliance with the Barrett family is solidified, you won't have to worry about the Lanes anymore."

Connie's expression hardened as she nodded firmly. "You're right. I'll make sure Mia apologizes to Lewis on her knees. And as for the bodyguard, he won't escape punishment!"

Exiting the restaurant, Timothy held Mia tightly, his expression unwavering.

Meanwhile, Dylan couldn't help but overhear the commotion from outside. As he emerged, he was startled to see Mia being carried out, her face drained of color.

With concern etched on his face, Dylan approached and asked, "What happened to Mia?"

“Stay out of it,” Timothy snapped at Dylan, dismissing his question. Turning to Peyton, Timothy ordered, “Take her to the hospital immediately.” Peyton didn’t stop to ask about Mia’s injuries. Instead, he quickly followed Timothy out of the restaurant, immediately signaling for the driver to pick them up outside.

Initially planning to join them, Dylan found himself abruptly halted by Timothy’s firm shove. With a serious expression, Timothy warned, “Stay out of this!”

Meanwhile, Peyton swiftly settled into the passenger seat, instructing the driver to head to the hospital.

Dylan was surprised by how quickly Peyton complied with Timothy’s orders, but he opted not to intervene.

Instead, he got into his own car and followed closely behind, rushing to the hospital alongside them.

Inside the car, Timothy held Mia gently, his voice soft as he asked, “How are you feeling now? We’re almost at the hospital. Just hold on a little longer.” Mia felt dizzy and nauseous, her head pounding from the ordeal. She couldn’t believe Connie, that erratic woman, had dared to hit her on the head!

Gripping Timothy’s hand tightly, she uttered, “My head hurts a lot. I think I might have a concussion.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 870-Upon learning about Mia’s head injury, Peyton grew deeply worried. He swiftly reached out to the doctors at the private hospital and hurried there without delay.

The medical team at the private hospital was already on standby. Unbeknownst to Mia, Connor happened to be among the hospital staff members.

As Timothy carried Mia out of the car, Connor was taken aback to see him. “What are you doing here?” he exclaimed in surprise.

Mia realized she was in a difficult situation as soon as she heard Connor’s voice. There was no way she could hide anymore.

Deciding to go along with it, Mia closed her eyes and pretended to faint. Stepping forward, Timothy gently lowered Mia into a wheelchair. "Now isn't the time for questions," he stated firmly.

"She sustained a head injury from being hit with a bag, and she's experiencing nausea and dizziness. It seems to be a mild concussion." Observing Mia's pallid complexion, Connor didn't bother questioning Timothy's presence. Instead, he swiftly wheeled Mia into the operating room for assessment.

Meanwhile, Timothy stood guard outside the operating room, his eyes blazing with a cold fury at the mere thought of Mia's injury.

It appeared that the Bowen family was truly despicable.

Before long, Dylan arrived. He approached Peyton and asked, "What's the situation?"

Glancing toward the operating room, Peyton responded, "They're still conducting tests. Let's hope for the best for Ms. Lane."

As Dylan's eyes moved from the operating room to Timothy standing outside, his expression became more nuanced, a mixture of curiosity and suspicion brewing in his thoughts.

He couldn't help but ponder the nature of the relationship between Timothy and Mia. What exactly was their connection?

Half an hour later, Connor emerged from the operating room clad in a white coat.

Timothy hurried over to him, his concern evident. "How is Mia?" he asked urgently.

Connor shot Timothy a cold glare. "What are you doing here with Mia?" he questioned disdainfully. "I knew trouble would follow once you showed up." Suppressing his impatience, Timothy asked, "How's Mia? What's her condition exactly?"

"So, now you're worried about Mia, huh?" Connor shot back. "If you weren't hanging around her, would she be hurt?"

“And speaking of which, you never answered my question. Weren’t you supposed to have gone back to Bern City? Why are you still here, lurking around Mia and causing trouble?”

Timothy remained silent in the face of Connor’s accusations, only repeating, “I just want to know how Mia is doing.”

“Listen here, Barrett, you’ve got no business knowing anything about her condition!” Connor was utterly furious; encountering Timothy never seemed to lead to anything good.

In a burst of fury, Connor turned to Peyton and commanded, “Get someone to remove this man immediately. Keep him away from Mia! I’ll deal with him later!”

Timothy’s expression turned icy as he retorted, “I won’t leave until she’s recovered.” “Well, Timothy, it seems you’re not one to heed warnings,” Connor remarked, his tone sharp. “Don’t blame me for taking drastic measures then.”

Without a moment’s hesitation, Connor summoned his bodyguards. Casting a glance in Timothy’s direction, he commanded, “Give him a good beating, would you? If he refuses to leave, incapacitate him!” Indeed, Connor had been itching to take action for some time.

Now that Timothy had fallen into his trap, he certainly wouldn’t hold back.

Determination etched on his face, Timothy stood his ground, engaging in a fierce altercation with Connor’s bodyguards. Despite being outnumbered, he refused to yield.

Observing this scene unfold from the sidelines, Dylan was completely taken aback.

After all, Connor was Mia’s third brother. Judging by their earlier interaction, it seemed Mia’s relationship with Timothy was anything but ordinary.

Pondering this, Dylan’s curiosity only intensified.

Was Timothy really just an ordinary bodyguard?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 871-Nonetheless, the Lanes' clear disdain for Timothy was a welcome sight for Dylan.

At that moment, Connor directed a hostile glance toward Dylan and asked, "And who might you be?"

Feeling uneasy, Dylan promptly clarified, "Hello, Mr. Lane. I work at Ms. Lane's company. She and I had plans for dinner tonight.

"But unexpectedly, Ms. Lane ran into the Bowens in the restroom, and Mrs. Bowen ended up injuring her." Though Dylan felt reluctant to divulge, keeping silent might implicate him further with Timothy.

Besides, it was widely known in Nord City that the Lane brothers were fiercely protective of their younger sister.

Upon hearing this, Connor finally grasped the situation. "The Bowen family sure has some nerve, don't they? Assaulting Mia like that! They're getting way too cocky!"

Despite this, Connor's animosity toward Timothy remained palpable. Seeing all his bodyguards lying defeated at Timothy's feet, Connor was taken aback. "Seems like you're quite skilled, huh?" he grumbled. "Get more reinforcements here, now!"

Connor couldn't believe it. Was Timothy seriously gaining the upper hand in the Lane family's territory in Nord City?

Shortly after, over ten additional bodyguards arrived. Despite Timothy's prowess, he was quickly outnumbered.

As Dylan observed from the sidelines, his expression became increasingly complex. Why was Timothy still refusing to leave?

Did he truly want to risk his life?

"Stop!"

A commanding voice echoed from the elevator, abruptly halting the altercation.

Upon hearing the interruption, Connor glanced up, his expression clouded with displeasure.

Spotting Jason, he immediately frowned and retorted, "Why are you stopping me? Every time this Barrett bastard appears, trouble follows Mia. He's nothing but bad luck!"

As Connor's outburst ceased, the other bodyguards also halted their actions.

Timothy sat alone on the ground, visibly battered with bruises, his shattered sunglasses scattered nearby.

Jason approached without sparing Timothy a glance, addressing Connor instead, "There's a lot of attention on the Lane family right now. Causing a fatal incident in the hospital won't bode well for us.

"If you wish to deal with him, please find a more discreet location." Observing from the sidelines, Dylan was taken aback. Wasn't it a bit too risky to discuss such matters in front of Timothy?

Nonetheless, Timothy remained unfazed by Jason's words, showing no signs of intimidation.

As a seasoned lawyer, Jason was adept at managing such situations, which was why he stepped in when he witnessed Connor's bodyguards brutally assaulting Timothy.

Regardless of the circumstances, they couldn't risk anything happening to Timothy there, not even leaving behind a single piece of incriminating evidence.

Jason subtly acknowledged Dylan's nearby presence with a careful glance, silently conveying the need for discretion.

Dylan quickly reassured him, saying, "Mr. Lane, you have my word. I won't mention a thing about what I saw. I'm firmly on Ms. Lane's side." Jason responded with a calculated smile, "That's good to know. However, I'll need you to sign a confidentiality agreement." As a lawyer, Jason understood the importance of having contractual evidence.

Meanwhile, Connor's expression grew darker, revealing his dissatisfaction.

Hadn't Claude's associates already dealt with Timothy during their previous encounter at the airport?

Plus, with rumors circulating about Timothy and his entire entourage hastily departing Nord City, it was especially surprising for Connor to find Timothy still lingering in Bern City.

Contemplating this, Connor found himself questioning Claude's proficiency in managing the situation.

Observing the disheveled Timothy, Connor quipped, "Hey, punk, why are you still hanging around Nord City?"

With a composed demeanor, Timothy wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and replied, "I plan to stay until Ginger has fully recovered."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 872-Upon hearing Timothy's declaration, Connor and Jason's expressions shifted abruptly. They couldn't help but wonder: Had Timothy somehow learned the truth about the bone marrow donation?

But then Timothy continued, stating, "Ginger is my daughter too. I have every right to remain by her side and ensure her recovery!"

Connor breathed a sigh of relief at Timothy's words. It appeared that Timothy was still unaware of whether the bone marrow was intended for Ginger or Sage.

At that moment, Jason sternly intervened, saying, "Mia risked her life to bring Ginger into this world. And let's not forget, it's been the Lane family's effort to raise her over the years.

"You have no right to be by Ginger's side. If you're even considering attempting to gain custody of her, I strongly suggest you drop that idea right now!"

Given his experience as a lawyer, Jason had encountered many divorce cases before, giving him a good understanding of men's thoughts in such situations.

Throughout this time, Timothy brazenly lingered in Nord City, adamantly refusing to depart from Mia's side. He even insisted that he wouldn't leave until Ginger had fully recovered.

Nonetheless, his true intentions remained hidden. Behind the scenes, he could be scheming to secure custody of Ginger.

Despite this, Ginger and Sage rightfully belonged to the Lane family, and their custody was not up for grabs.

As Timothy steadied himself against the wall, he met the gaze of the Lane family with a steely resolve. “I have no intention of contesting custody of Ginger,” he asserted firmly. “You have my word on that.” Yet, beneath his outwardly reassuring words, there was a dual implication. Timothy’s desire for custody of Ginger was intertwined with his longing for Mia to return to him.

In his heart, he yearned for the restoration of his family—his wife and his child.

However, Timothy wisely kept those thoughts to himself, knowing that expressing them aloud could lead to dire consequences.

“Hey, Barrett, I’ll give you credit for having some insight, but even if you attempt to pursue custody, you won’t succeed. Have you forgotten what I do for a living?”

“If I allow you to take custody of Ginger, then what was the point of being a lawyer all these years?”

To preempt any potential custody battles from Timothy in the future, Jason had already made thorough preparations since Ginger and Sage were born.

Therefore, Timothy didn’t stand a chance, not even the slightest opportunity.

Observing Timothy’s attire, Connor felt puzzled. He turned to Peyton and asked, “Wasn’t there a recent scandal involving a bodyguard and Mia? Could it be him?”

Peyton reluctantly nodded in response.

At this stage, there was no point in hiding any longer.

Connor’s anger flared instantly as he strode forward, gripping Timothy’s collar tightly. “Alright, you think you’re clever, huh?” he snapped. Timothy maintained a blank expression as he responded, “I just want to stay and see Ginger recover. Nothing more.”

“Listen here, punk! Ginger’s recovery is progressing smoothly. She’ll be healthy again soon. We don’t need you pretending to stick around.” Jason interjected firmly, “Mia was managing fine before you arrived. But as soon as you showed up, she got hurt again.” With a forceful shove, Connor pushed Timothy back. “I’m warning you, get out of Nord City immediately. Never come back, or I assure you, your life will be in jeopardy next time!”

Knocked off balance by the shove, Timothy struggled to steady himself against the wall. He responded earnestly, “As I’ve said before, once Ginger has fully recovered, I’ll leave Nord City.”

“Seriously, do you want to end up dead? Don’t assume I won’t take action. Keep in mind, this is Nord City, and I have plenty of ways to make you disappear without a trace.”

In a burst of anger, Connor abruptly grabbed a surgical knife and swung it toward Timothy...

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 873-Connor’s surgical knife was exceptionally sharp, its edge gleaming ominously.

Nevertheless, Timothy remained motionless, almost as if he had resigned himself to whatever fate awaited him.

In that tense moment, even Jason found himself holding his breath. With a swift motion, the knife sliced through Timothy’s sleeve, drawing blood as it left a jagged tear in its wake.

Observing Timothy’s lack of reaction, Connor gritted his teeth and remarked, “You’re truly tempting fate, aren’t you?”

What a madman!

Unfazed, Timothy glanced at the blood-stained knife, his expression devoid of emotion as he replied, “Even if you were to kill me now, my answer would remain unchanged. I won’t leave.”

Enraged, Connor prepared to strike again, but Jason intervened. “Connor, why don’t you go check on Mia’s condition? I’ll handle this.” Even if they wanted to destroy Timothy, now wasn’t the right moment to do so.

Upon hearing Mia's name, Connor reluctantly put away the surgical knife. With one final glare at Timothy, he warned, "Consider yourself lucky today. But don't think you'll escape next time."

After Connor left, Jason fixed a cold stare on the disheveled Timothy standing before him. "Speak up. What are your true intentions?"

"I've already told you."

"We're all sensible people here, so I trust you'll be equally astute in this matter. Mia is now the heiress of the Lane family, and Ginger is invaluable to us. You should understand that Mia is no longer the vulnerable orphan who could be intimidated by your family." Jason's voice dripped with mockery as he reminded Timothy of his family's mistreatment of Mia in the past.

Lowering his eyes, Timothy admitted, "I understand. I just want to make things right now."

"How virtuous of you, Barrett," Jason retorted sarcastically. "But what can you possibly offer to make amends? Mia has everything she desires now. What makes you think you have anything worthwhile to contribute?"

"Where were you when she suffered at the hands of your family, or when she almost died giving birth? Could you endure the suffering she went through? Obviously not." It was clear that Timothy couldn't possibly make it up to Mia.

A flicker of guilt crossed Timothy's face. "I was unaware of all this back then. If you hadn't staged her death and taken her away, I wouldn't have been absent for so long." "Enough with the excuses. Why didn't you take action sooner? Weren't you the one who suggested divorce back then? Your interest only sparked when we finally located her. But let me make it clear—it's too late!"

Clutching his injured shoulder, Timothy spoke up, "I understand if you don't believe me now. But all I want is for Mia and Ginger to be safe." "You've certainly got some nerve," Jason remarked sarcastically. Turning to Peyton, Jason ordered, "Get him out of here. Keep him away from Mia at all costs!"

With that, Jason turned and made his way to the ward.

Several bodyguards quickly surrounded Timothy, ready to escort him away.

Peyton approached Timothy with a sense of unease and said, “Mr. Barrett, please don’t make this harder for everyone. Your presence here might hinder Ms. Mia’s recovery.”

“Fine, I’ll leave. But I’ll wait outside the hospital. Make sure to keep me updated on her progress.” “Alright.”

After Peyton agreed, Timothy promptly left the hospital. He understood that lingering there wouldn’t bring him any closer to Mia.

But he wasn’t ready to give up.

Watching from the sidelines, Dylan’s expression grew complex. He never imagined that this bodyguard would turn out to be Mia’s ex-husband.

He was aware that the Lane family heiress had been missing for many years before being found four years ago.

However, rumors circulated that she had gotten married and even had children, only to later divorce her reprehensible ex-husband.

Some even alleged that her ex-husband was a lowlife who mistreated Mia, and it was only thanks to her family’s intervention that she was able to escape him.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 874-Turning to Peyton, Dylan inquired, “Is he Mia’s ex-husband?”

Peyton maintained his composure as he replied, “I’m sorry, but I can’t disclose that information. I hope you understand the importance of maintaining discretion outside of these walls. Here’s the confidentiality agreement for you to sign.” Dylan eventually signed the agreement, although he was already convinced—that bodyguard was undoubtedly Mia’s ex-husband!

It appeared that Timothy had become aware of Mia’s newfound status as the heiress of the Lane family, which could explain his audacious attempt to make amends.

Nevertheless, Dylan was determined to keep this scoundrel away from Mia!

Meanwhile, in the private deluxe ward, Mia felt as though she had just stepped out from an alternate universe she dreamed up.

In the dream, she relived her experiences in the Barrett residence, including her marriage to Timothy and the mistreatment she endured there.

Like a flickering strobe light, fragments of memories raced through Mia's mind, swiftly passing by.

In the past, Mia had caught glimpses of these fragments in her dreams. However, they had always remained disjointed, lacking any cohesive narrative, and she hadn't felt personally affected.

This time, however, was different. She was overcome with deep distress.

Finally awakening from her slumber, Mia opened her eyes and found herself staring at the ceiling of the hospital room.

As she sat up to wipe her eyes, she noticed that tears had dampened a small patch of her pillow.

At that moment, a flood of memories from her time in the Barrett family rushed back to Mia.

Her emotions became profoundly complex at that instant. Over the past four years, she had forgotten everything about her time in the Barrett residence.

Her family had only alluded to her unhappiness there, yet she remained unaware of the details of her time there.

Now, however, everything came rushing back to her.

Mia swiftly wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, her demeanor turning somber.

Thankfully, Mia emerged unscathed from the accident four years ago, and her children were also unharmed.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have hesitated to hold the Barrett family accountable.

As Mia contemplated Timothy's role as her bodyguard, a cold expression briefly crossed her face. Indeed, men could be pathetic.

In the past, when Mia had feelings for Timothy, he showed no interest in her, going as far as seeking a divorce and kicking her out.

However, everything changed after her reunion with her family.

“Mia, you’re awake. Do you feel any discomfort anywhere?” Connor asked as he entered the ward, noticing that Mia had woken up. Without delay, he hurried over to assess her condition. “Mia, are you experiencing any discomfort at the moment, like dizziness, nausea, or blurry vision?”

“Just a slight headache,” Mia responded as she gently touched her forehead, noticing a bump. It was undoubtedly from Connie’s assault. For all those years, Mia hadn’t dared to retaliate.

“Mia, please don’t touch it. Your injury hasn’t fully healed yet. It will take a few days for the swelling to go down. Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere else?”

Mia pulled back her hand. “No, nothing else.”

“Mia, you’ve sustained a minor concussion and need to be monitored in the hospital for a day. Going forward, please exercise more caution and ensure you always have a bodyguard with you. It’s crucial not to rely on unreliable individuals for your safety.” Mia sensed Connor was alluding to Timothy as the unreliable person. With a hint of resignation, Mia responded, “I understand. Connor, could you also keep this incident from Dominic for the time being?”

“Are you referring to your injury or the decision to have Timothy as your bodyguard?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 875

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 875-Upon hearing Connor’s words, Mia couldn’t help but feel guilty. She nervously fidgeted and said, “Connor, it’s a long story.”

“Perfect, I have plenty of time to listen,” Connor quipped.

He was also curious as to why Mia chose to keep Timothy as her bodyguard. Did she still harbor feelings for him?

Taking a moment to gather her thoughts, Mia explained, “Initially, I intended to dismiss Timothy when I went to the hospital. But I ended up keeping him around as a bodyguard just to see him embarrass himself. I never expected him to be so persistent and stay by my side.” Mia had only wanted to play a prank on Timothy, which was why she kept him around as her bodyguard.

“Mia, Timothy is a cunning man. Don’t let his words deceive you. It might be safer to keep your distance from him. What do you say about that?” Connor suggested.

“I understand, Connor. By the way, where’s Timothy now? Is he alive?” Connor’s response was sharp and direct. “Why are you so worried about someone insignificant? Whether he’s dead or alive, it’s none of your concern.”

Mia let out a sigh and replied, “Connor, it’s not like I care deeply about him. But he is the biological father of my twins. We can’t just wish for his death, can we?”

“If Timothy wasn’t the father of your children, he’d be long gone by now.”

Mia felt a sense of relief upon hearing Connor’s words. It seemed that Timothy was still alive.

“Mia, listen to me carefully. Please don’t let Timothy near you anymore. He brings nothing but trouble. Every time he’s around, something bad happens to you. Try to avoid him as much as possible, do you understand?” Connor reminded her again.

Mia raised her hand and swore earnestly, “Okay, Connor, I promise. I’ll make sure to keep my distance from him in the future.” Connor’s demeanor softened as he saw her adorable gesture of commitment. “Mia, are you feeling hungry? I can go grab some dinner for you.”

“I’m really craving those street tacos. Thanks, Connor!”

Shortly after Connor left, Peyton entered the room, pushing the door open gently. “Ms. Mia, is there anything you need?”

Lowering her voice, Mia inquired, “How’s Timothy doing?”

Peyton hesitated briefly before responding, "Honestly, the situation isn't great."

Upon hearing this, Mia tensed. "My brothers didn't leave him crippled, did they? Or did they turn him into some sort of freak?"

"It's not that severe. Referring to him as a freak is a bit harsh, but he did come close to being crippled." Peyton proceeded to recount the events outside the operating room. As Mia listened to Peyton's account of Connor nearly stabbing Timothy with a surgical knife, her emotions became entangled. She spoke slowly, "He didn't even try to dodge?"

Was Timothy truly unafraid of death?

After all, given Mia's brothers' genuine animosity toward him, they would undoubtedly act upon it without hesitation.

"Yes, Mr. Barrett's skills are quite impressive. However, at that moment, he didn't budge an inch, showing no signs of backing down. He was adamant about seeing you, Ms. Mia. Isn't that commendable?"

Mia's eyes betrayed a hint of sarcasm upon hearing this. "Do you seriously find his actions admirable?"

Peyton paused for a moment before replying, "I mean, considering Mr. Barrett's status and position, it's indeed remarkable for him to go to such lengths." Besides, wealthy and powerful men like Timothy typically had no shortage of romantic options.

Hence, it was highly unusual for someone of his stature to take such perilous risks, especially when their life was at stake.

Just then, Mia voiced her thoughts, "Love that arrives late is like delayed rain; it doesn't offer much. It reminds me of all the experiences I had with the Barrett family.

"Timothy never really cared about me back then; he was distant and neglectful. He even handed me divorce papers and kicked me out. It's hard to shake off that bitterness."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 876-Peyton's expression turned grim instantly. "It seems like you're remembering everything that happened back then. Are you experiencing any discomfort now?"

"Yes, I feel uneasy. I want everyone in the Barrett family to face the consequences of what they did to me!"

"Ms. Mia, would you like to consult with a psychologist?"

Shaking her head, Mia replied, "That would not be necessary. To be honest, I don't have any psychological issues. It's just that when my brothers brought me back, they were worried I might still have feelings for Timothy. So, they made up stories about me having mental health problems." Now that Mia had recalled everything, she realized she had never actually suffered from depression.

She was perfectly healthy now.

Peyton hesitated momentarily before speaking, "Ms. Mia, Mr. Barrett is still waiting outside the hospital. Your brothers had the bodyguards escort him out, but he refused to leave. He insists on waiting until he hears news about you."

"So he's still lingering outside the hospital?"

"Yes, he is. How do you want to handle this?"

"It's simple. Just let him come in and see me."

Peyton hesitated again. "Ms. Mia, what if your brothers find out about this?"

"Don't worry, Connor has gone to fetch some food from the street stalls. He won't be back for a while. I'll resolve this quickly and ensure Timothy leaves before Connor returns." Mia's expression turned serious. After four years, certain matters needed closure.

Without hesitation, Peyton left the room and found Timothy seated on a bench on the ground floor.

He appeared battered and disheveled, resembling a street thug. Naturally, no one dared to approach him.

Upon spotting Peyton, Timothy's demeanor tensed as he asked, "Is she awake?"

“Yes, Ms. Mia is awake. She wants to see you.”

“Where is she? Take me to her immediately.” Observing Timothy’s eagerness, Peyton hesitated momentarily before speaking, “Just so you know, Ms. Mia has fully regained her memory and remembers everything about her time with the Barrett family. Mr. Barrett, I suggest you don’t get too ahead of yourself just yet.”

Timothy paused, processing Peyton’s words. “She remembered everything?”

“Yes.”

At that moment, Timothy’s steps faltered, and he entered the elevator in silence.

As Timothy reflected on Mia’s past with the Barrett family, his demeanor shifted. Straightening his posture, he asserted, “Regardless of whether she remembers or not, my decision remains unchanged.” Shortly after, Timothy entered the hospital room, pushing the door open with a determined stride.

Leaning against the headboard, Mia observed Timothy’s entrance. Despite four years having passed, his appearance remained unchanged, except for the deeper lines around his eyes, lending him a more mature air.

His presence still held a magnetic charm, reminiscent of days long gone.

Mia took a deep breath and calmly greeted him, “It’s been a while.” Noticing the bandage on Mia’s forehead, Timothy’s concern resurfaced. “Does it still hurt?” he inquired softly.

“It’s bearable,” she replied, her tone tinged with sarcasm, “but nothing compared to the anguish of remembering everything I went through with the Barrett family four years ago.” “I’m sorry for how I handled things in the past. But moving forward...” “Enough, Timothy. What’s the point of saying those words now? I didn’t ask you to come here to hear your apologies.” Timothy paused, noticing the change in Mia’s demeanor. She appeared distant, detached in a way he hadn’t seen before.

For some reason, her indifference unsettled him, stirring a discomfort he couldn’t quite explain.

Even before Mia's memories resurfaced and while she regarded him as a stranger, Timothy had never felt such profound anxiety as he did in this moment.

After a brief silence, his voice trembled as he inquired, "So, what is it that you want to say?"

He had a sinking feeling that Mia's response wouldn't be what he hoped for.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 877-Mia spoke carefully, "First and foremost, I want to thank you for your bone marrow donation to Ginger. However, let's not forget that it's also your responsibility as her father.

"Right now, Ginger and I are comfortably settled in the Lane family, so there's no need for you to linger in Nord City. You can just go back." Upon hearing this, Timothy's throat tightened slightly. "Mia, could you consider giving me another chance?"

Exhaustion etched his face, his eyes heavy with emotion.

Mia didn't know how to react to Timothy's words. "If you had said this four years ago, I might have been thrilled." Timothy's heart sank at her words, his voice strained. "But is it too late now?"

"Yes, it is. I used to hang onto your every word because I cared about you. But I don't feel the same way anymore. So, what's the use of you saying all this?"

Timothy felt a sharp pang in his heart, nearly breathless from the ache. He pressed his lips together and said, "I want to make things right for you and Ginger."

"Well, the best way for you to make it up to me and Ginger is to leave Nord City immediately and never return to our lives."

Mia's words were composed yet firm, piercing into Timothy's chest like a dagger, precise and unyielding.

At that moment, Timothy felt as though the air had been sucked out of the room. Mia always had a way of inflicting pain upon him.

Turning to glance out the window, Timothy was startled by the sudden resurgence of Mia's memories.

He had been quietly strategizing how to win her over before her memories returned, thinking it might improve his odds.

Meanwhile, Mia couldn't resist stealing a glance at Timothy's silhouette as she leaned against the headboard. His tall, slender frame remained just as upright and commanding as ever.

Indeed, Timothy had always been the object of desire for many women. However, Mia was never fully accepted into the Barrett family even after marrying Timothy. She endured mockery from them, and was constantly reminded that she wasn't good enough for him.

Her youthful infatuation had left her deeply wounded, nearly costing her life.

As Mia reminisced about the past, her heart ached with pain, but she quickly regained her composure. With her brothers by her side, she felt invincible.

As long as Timothy couldn't separate her from Ginger and Sage, Mia remained unfazed.

Breaking the silence, Mia spoke up, "Connor will be back soon. You should leave." However, deep down, Timothy was still unwilling to surrender. Addressing Mia, he softly uttered, "Take care."

"Timothy, some things can't be forced. Remember? Those were your words to me before. I hope you understand that." Pausing by the doorway, Timothy cast a glance back at Mia. "Is Ginger also being treated at this hospital?"

Mia's guard went up at the mention of Ginger. "Ginger isn't here." "This is the Lane family's private hospital, isn't it? How is it possible that Ginger isn't here? Mia, what else aren't you telling me?"

Timothy had just confirmed downstairs that this was indeed the Lane family's private hospital.

How could Ginger be anywhere else?

At this juncture, Timothy couldn't shake the nagging feeling that something wasn't right, though he couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was. Mia regarded him

calmly. “Regardless, Ginger is receiving treatment, and thus far, everything is progressing smoothly. Once Ginger’s treatment concludes, I will make arrangements for you to see her.” “Mia, that’s not what you said yesterday.”

Mia paused, her mind wandering back to the shopping trip she had gone on with Timothy. “Back then, I hadn’t fully regained my memory, so…”

“So, your previous words didn’t count?”

Timothy took out the small toy he had bought with his 50-dollar wage from his pocket, his voice calm as he presented it. “Look, I’ve already purchased Ginger’s gift. I must see her.”

Mia was momentarily taken aback by the sight of the toy in his palm. “The only reason I agreed earlier was because my brothers hadn’t discovered you yet. But now that they know you’re here, do you honestly think I can still take you to see Ginger?”

“Mia, you’re just finding excuses. Are you worried about me seeing Ginger because you’ve been deceiving me all along? Was my bone marrow donation even meant for Ginger? Is she really ill?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 878-Mia’s heart skipped a beat upon hearing Timothy’s speculations. Since when did he become so astute?

Underneath the covers, Mia’s grip tightened, though she maintained a composed exterior. “Yes, it’s true, your bone marrow was intended for my child. I’ve been honest about that.” However, the truth was that Timothy’s bone marrow wasn’t meant for Ginger; it was for her son, Sage.

Although Timothy couldn’t challenge her children’s custody, Mia instinctively avoided revealing Sage’s existence to him, wary of potential complications.

Sensing the tension in Mia’s response, Timothy spoke calmly, “I’m simply concerned for Ginger’s well-being. I hope you can understand my position.”

“I’m sorry, but I think it’s important for everyone to show mutual understanding.”

Suddenly, the hospital room door swung open, and a stunning woman entered.

With a piercing stare, Eva confronted Timothy, “Mr. Barrett, don’t you realize that you’re not exactly welcomed by the Lane family?”

“Yet, here you are, shamelessly trying to cling to Mia. Consideration doesn’t seem to be your forte, does it?”

At the sight of Eva, Mia’s heart skipped a beat. Eva’s arrival meant that Dominic was possibly privy to everything.

If Dominic were to find out that Timothy was here, Timothy could face serious consequences.

However, Mia noticed that Eva had arrived alone, carrying a food container, with no sign of Dominic.

This realization eased Mia’s anxiety momentarily, and she nervously inquired, “Eva, what brings you here?”

After all, hadn’t Connor mentioned he was going out to fetch dinner for her?

Approaching Mia, Eva explained, “Connor had to rush to the hospital for an emergency surgery, so he asked me to come over.

“If he hadn’t called, I wouldn’t have known about any of this. How long were you planning to keep me in the dark?”

Were it not for Connor’s call, Eva wouldn’t have been aware that Mia was hospitalized due to a concussion caused by Connie, let alone the fact that Timothy was serving as Mia’s private bodyguard.

What on earth was going on?

Mia playfully stuck out her tongue and replied, “Eva, I didn’t mean to hide all of this from you. It didn’t seem like a big deal, and I thought I could handle it myself.”

“If you thought you could manage it, why did you end up in the hospital with a concussion?” Eva replied, gesturing toward Mia’s forehead.

Mia could only offer a sheepish smile, attempting to deflect the conversation with a hint of cuteness.

Glancing at Timothy, Eva couldn't ignore the injuries evident on his body, clearly the aftermath of a physical altercation.

There was no need to speculate about who had inflicted those wounds. With a composed demeanor, Eva said, "Mr. Barrett, would you mind stepping outside for a private conversation?"

"Eva, what's the matter? I already instructed him to leave Nord City immediately." Mia interjected.

As Mia's words trailed off, Timothy, seated across from her, retorted bluntly, "I never agreed to that."

With a roll of her eyes, Mia quipped, "Mr. Barrett, do you think this is Bern City? If Dominic discovers you're here, you'll be in serious trouble! Even if you're Ginger's father, there won't be any special treatment!" "Alright, alright, Dominic isn't a mobster, he wouldn't go to such extremes," Eva intervened, stepping forward. She then turned to Timothy and said, "Come with me."

Mia could only watch helplessly as Timothy and Eva exited the hospital room. She sat on the edge of the bed, her expression gradually turning solemn.

In truth, Mia had only recently regained her memories, and she hadn't fully processed her feelings for Timothy yet.

She hadn't expected to genuinely like Timothy all those years ago. After all, Mia had never experienced what it was like to have feelings for a man, especially when Timothy hadn't even noticed her back then. He had even initiated their divorce because of that impostor, Maya. Outside the hospital room, Eva observed Timothy closely. It was evident to her that he was exactly the type of person Mia was attracted to.

Deciding to be straightforward, Eva said, "Mr. Barrett, let me cut to the chase."

Timothy responded respectfully, "Please, go ahead." "Mr. Barrett," Eva began, "do you love Mia?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 879-Upon hearing Eva's words, Timothy froze in place, his eyes momentarily betraying his bewilderment.

Love?

The notion had never crossed his mind before.

"Timothy, your silence speaks volumes. It's clear that Mia doesn't hold a special place in your heart. So why do you keep entangling yourself with her?"

Eva's calm voice effortlessly cornered Timothy, leaving him with no escape.

Timothy remained rooted on his spot, realizing he was trapped with no way out.

In that instant, he felt even more vulnerable than when he was surrounded and attacked by those bodyguards earlier.

Though his throat moved, Timothy couldn't manage to utter a single word in response.

With a faint smile playing on her lips, Eva observed, "Since you don't love Mia, there's no need to keep up this facade. Gaining custody of Ginger is an unattainable goal for you, and if your heart isn't in it, why bother? After all, wasn't it you who filed for divorce?"

Tiny droplets of sweat began to form on Timothy's forehead as he faced Eva's probing questions, unsure of how to respond.

He knew that any attempts to defend himself now would be futile.

"Mr. Barrett, it's time for you to leave. There's no place for you here," Eva declared.

As she turned away, Timothy's voice broke the silence. "She's always been in my heart." "Mr. Barrett, merely having her in your heart isn't enough. Do you truly love her, or is it just your guilt speaking?"

Eva's interrogation left Timothy with nowhere to turn to, forcing him to confront his true feelings.

Timothy's voice lowered, laden with uncertainty. "I'm not even sure what love truly means. Mia, she's... she's different to me. If this is what love feels like..."

“Mr. Barrett, love doesn’t entertain ‘ifs’,” Eva interjected firmly, her gaze unwavering. “If you don’t truly love Mia, then you have no right to involve yourself in her life. As her family, please understand our wish to safeguard her heart. It’s about mutual respect, isn’t it?”

At that moment, Timothy felt like a defeated soldier, standing forlornly in place.

Eva’s words had indeed struck a chord within him.

Timothy’s gaze remained fixed on the hospital room door. Nonetheless, he couldn’t muster the courage to push it open and step inside. Meanwhile, Eva entered the hospital room and immediately sensed the heavy burden of guilt written across Mia’s expression.

“Did you overhear our conversation just now?” Eva spoke up.

Mia responded awkwardly, “What conversation? I couldn’t hear anything from here.”

“Stop pretending. Your shoe fell off by the door!” Eva replied, nudging Mia’s shoe away.

As Mia’s gaze fell upon the discarded shoe, she knew she had been caught red-handed.

Seated on the hospital bed, Mia inquired, “Eva, why did you ask him that question?”

“What question?”

Mia hesitated before continuing, “You know, the one about whether he loves me or not.”

“Why not? Can’t I ask him that?”

“It’s just... it’s embarrassing. We’ve been divorced for so many years, and now you’re asking him if he loves me. It makes it seem like I still have feelings for him or something.” Mia had anticipated Eva scolding Timothy, so she was taken aback when Eva posed the question about his love for her.

This question caught her off guard.

Setting the food container before Mia, Eva met her gaze and inquired, “Why are you getting so worked up?”

“Worked up? Me?” Mia hesitated, her hand clutching the plate. “I just find it awkward that you asked him that question, that’s all.” “Mia, you’ve never been so hung up on a question before. What’s gotten into you today?”

Mia confessed, “Eva, I’ve regained my memories. I remember everything from before.” “What? Is it because of the concussion?”

Mia nodded solemnly. “Yes, but even before the concussion, I’ve been gradually recalling bits and pieces of my past. I understand why you had the hypnotherapist erase those memories for my well-being, but at this point, I no longer care.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 880-“Are you truly not bothered by it anymore?” Eva asked.

Mia responded earnestly, “That’s right. Now, I’m living comfortably as the heiress of the Lane family, with everything I desire at my fingertips. How could I possibly care about a worthless ex-husband?”

“It’s good that you’ve reached that perspective. You heard Timothy earlier—he’s not motivated by love for you.

“Perhaps it’s his guilt regarding Ginger that drives him to cling to you, seeking to make amends. These are just empty words from a man. Hear them out, but don’t let them weigh on your heart,” Eva advised. Gripping her fork, Mia’s gaze drifted downward as she softly replied, “I understand.” For four years, Mia had been aware that Timothy didn’t love her.

Now, she certainly wouldn’t assume that Timothy stuck around out of affection for her.

“Mia, men like Timothy aren’t quick to fall in love. Those entrenched in the ruthless world of business often have their hearts hardened by their ambitions. Sincerity is a commodity they’ve long since traded away,” Eva reminded her.

Mia suddenly looked up, her expression sincere as she inquired, “And what about Dominic?”

If her memory served her right, Dominic was also a businessman. Following Mia's question, Eva paused briefly before elaborating, "Dominic is a different case altogether. While men like him may lack sincerity, once they do fall for someone, it's a commitment for life. "Winning their genuine affection is no small feat. They may be drawn or intrigued by a woman, but that alone isn't sufficient to earn their true love," Eva explained patiently.

Mia was curious. "So, what would be enough, then?"

"You'd need to push them to the brink, shatter their hearts, and have them willingly sacrifice everything for you. Only then can you be certain that they've truly fallen in love with you."

As Eva's words trailed off, she gazed at Mia with astonishment. "Mia, you're not thinking about Timothy, are you?"

"No, absolutely not. I was just asking," Mia replied firmly. "After all, Timothy and I parted ways four years ago."

As Mia savored her meal, Eva's words echoed in her mind.

The notion lingered in Mia's thoughts—when a man like Timothy was in love with a woman, he'd be prepared to go to any lengths for her.

Still, Mia found it difficult to picture Timothy losing his rationality for a woman.

After finishing her meal, Mia turned to Eva and said, "I can manage on my own here in the hospital. Eva, you should head back before Dominic finds out."

Mia was adamant about keeping her predicament hidden from Dominic! "But I'm concerned about you being alone at the hospital," Eva objected.

"I'll text my brothers and ask them to come keep me company," Mia reassured her.

Ultimately, Eva couldn't refuse Mia's request and reluctantly left the hospital.

As for Timothy, Eva decided it was best to leave him out of the conversation for the time being.

After all, matters of the heart were something Mia needed to address on her own.

After finishing her meal, Mia settled onto the bed, feeling the soreness of the bump on her head.

She had planned to visit Sage the next day, but feeling self-conscious about her injury, she decided against it.

In her mind, Mia could almost envision Sage's disapproving expression, scolding her for her clumsiness.

As Mia lay in bed, sleep continued to elude her. Instead, thoughts of Laura, still unconscious in her hospital bed, consumed her mind, fueling her worry.

The reason Mia and Timothy had crossed paths on Xanier Island was because Timothy was there to auction off reishi mushrooms.

As Mia closed her eyes, her thoughts wandered back to the events of the ill-fated party four years ago on Xanier Island.

Someone had mentioned that Laura wanted to speak with her in private, so Mia made her way to the bedroom to find her.

However, Mia was suddenly ambushed from behind, causing her to lose consciousness.

In the fleeting moments before blacking out, Mia managed to grab hold of the assailant's ankle. It was evident from the high heels that the attacker was a woman.

Additionally, Mia vividly remembered noticing a butterfly tattoo on the assailant's ankle.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 881-Mia's eyes shot open. She finally remembered!

That tattoo was exactly the same as the one on Luna's ankle!

Mia propped herself up in bed, wondering, "Did Luna attack me in the bedroom and frame another person?"

Dana was the culprit caught and Mia knew that Dana had always hated her.

When Mia connected the dots, things started to make more sense to her.

It was no wonder Luna suddenly brought over Dana, claiming that she had caught the culprit when everyone wanted to check the surveillance footage.

Mia failed to smell the scheme back then. Now that she thought about it, something was off.

Luna surely played an important role in this scheme.

Reorganizing the clues in her head, Mia was determined to find out whoever hurt Laura and hold the culprit accountable.

The next day, Mia woke up tired.

Last night, she dozed off while reorganizing the clues of the incident. The medical staff did their rounds in the morning.

Two nurses were gushing in an undertone, “I heard that there’s a handsome homeless man outside the hospital. He’s sleeping on the bench. He was injured, but he couldn’t afford the bills.” “I’m intrigued. Everyone’s been talking about him since I came to work this morning. Just how handsome could he be?”

“I can tell you that. Do you know the famous actor, Liam Lane? That homeless guy’s of the same standard. His haggard appearance just makes him look more rugged and mysterious.”

That was enough for Mia to guess that the handsome man was most likely Timothy.

After the medical staff left the room, Mia beckoned Peyton over. “Is Timothy not gone yet?”

“I’m afraid not, Ms. Mia.”

Mia became silent. She thought that Timothy would’ve gone after what had happened yesterday.

Who knew that he would still be lingering around the hospital?

“Ms. Mia, should I ask someone to drive him to the airport?” Peyton asked cautiously.

“Why care so much about him? It’s none of our business.”

Hearing that, Peyton didn’t suggest anything further and averted the topic instead. “The Jones family filed a lawsuit, but they will lose the case because your brother will take the case himself.

“Also, Mr. Dominic has begun his strike against the Bowen family, but they kept saying that they will be joining hands with the Barretts. They claim that they will take revenge on us once they start working with the Barrett family.” Mia arched her brow. “Is this the best the Bowens can do? I wonder if they can still be this confident if they see Timothy wandering around the hospital like a homeless man.”

Mia glanced at Peyton. “I think you should ask someone to send Timothy back. I can’t stand what the Bowen family are doing.” Perhaps, Timothy could shed light on why the Bowen family started such a bold counter.

She looked forward to seeing the Bowens getting humiliated.

Peyton headed downstairs only to return to Mia immediately again. “Mr. Barrett rejected my offer. He doesn’t want to go to the airport.” “You can call someone to knock him out and take him there. Easy.” “But we’re in the hospital. People are watching, there are eyes everywhere. If something like that happens, it’ll affect the hospital’s reputation.” In fact, the Lane family ran this hospital.

Mia became silent because Peyton had a point.

Connor came to the hospital in the afternoon.

“Mia, I saw the results. You can be discharged now. As for the swollen part on your forehead, it’ll take time to heal,” he assured.

Her fingers reached the bump on her head and she drew a sharp breath. “I’ll make sure the Bowens pay for this.”

She suffered from a concussion and almost had her face ruined!

She vowed to make the Bowen family beg on their knees one day! “You don’t have to do that. They’ll announce bankruptcy soon. Dominic has made his moves. As for the Jones family, Jason’s got you covered. They’ll lose the lawsuit for sure. That man will be sent to prison soon.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 882-Mia propped her chin up. “I was wondering what to do with them. If you guys take it upon yourselves to handle the matter, what is there left for me to do then?”

It felt better to do it herself than to have someone else do the work for her.

Due to her capable brothers, she often felt useless because there was nothing for her to do; her brothers would always teach those bad guys a lesson in her stead!

Connor ruffled her hair. “Mia, you’re our sister. It is normal for us to want to deal with this kind of matters for you. All you have to do is be the Lane family’s princess, free from woes. No one can bully you. Only you can bully others.”

Her family’s love for her knew no limits.

It was fortunate that she didn’t grow up spoiled.

Connor withdrew his hand, although he hadn’t had enough of patting her head. “I heard that the Bowens are going to work with the Barretts to confront us. Is that right?”

Noticing the hostility in his tone, she coughed. “I asked Timothy about it, but he doesn’t know anything about this. It could be an independent decision from his subsidiary in Nord City. However, the subsidiary only works on small projects with the Bowen family. It’s not enough to confront us. I think they’re bluffing.” “Mia, do you believe in Timothy’s words?”

“Me believing his words or not isn’t the main point. The main point is, they’ve never met Timothy before at all. Timothy saw the Bowens when he was working as my bodyguard. None of them could recognize him, so we have reasons to believe that they’re lying about working together with the Barretts.”

Connor snorted. “But this is the Barrett Group we’re talking about. Timothy must have something to do with this.”

Connor thought that as long as the Barrett family was involved in all of this, Timothy had to be responsible!

At this point, Mia didn’t know what to say anymore.

Then, Connor received a call from the hospital.

When the call ended, he gave her an apologetic look. “Mia, I wanted to accompany you for the discharge procedures, but I have a patient to check on in the hospital. You can sign the documents and go home. Eva said she made something nice for you.”

“Don’t worry, Connor. I can do it myself. Go ahead.”

After Connor left, Mia asked Peyton to sign the discharge documents. Mia didn’t want to stay in the hospital.

She got changed and went to the first floor. From the corner of her eye, she saw a few ladies surrounding Timothy.

She stopped in her tracks, not expecting him to be this popular in the hospital.

One of the ladies said, “If you agree to be my boyfriend, I can pay your medical bills.”

“You look handsome. Any plans to be a model?”

“Someone uploaded a clip of you online. You’re viral right now. Would you like to debut as an actor? You can earn a lot from acting.” Timothy frowned at them. “I’m not interested and I don’t need money.” “What do you mean? You’re hurt and you can’t even afford the medical bills.”

“I know, right? Here’s my business card. Give it a thought. You can sign a contract with us to be a celebrity. We can give you a house and a car immediately. We have everything for you.”

The ladies were testing his patience. He stood up, intending to leave but the crowd didn’t let him.

“Excuse me, make way, please. He’s mine.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 883-A pair of big sunglasses was covering Mia’s face as she strode over in heels.

The people surrounding Timothy retreated backward.

One of the ladies looked at her. “Are you trying to flirt with him too? Get in line.”

Another lady chimed in, “Learn your manners. We came first.”

To Mia’s surprise, the ladies started to pick on her.

She adjusted her sunglasses over her nose bridge before glancing in Timothy’s direction. “You should tell them if I have to get in line.”

He walked to her side without hesitation. “You’ll forever be the first to me.”

Mia eyed the ladies. “Hear that? Leave, now.”

One of the ladies didn’t give up. “Even if you don’t have to get in line, we have the right to call for a fair competition. And I think you’re misunderstanding something, miss. We’re not here to steal your man. We’re trying to offer him the opportunity to be a star.

“It doesn’t matter what kind of relationship you have with him. I’m trying to convince him to sign with our company so that he can debut as a star. He’ll hit it big!”

Another lady added, “Yes, it’s a golden opportunity for the both of you to earn big.”

Mia quipped, “Save it. He’s going to sign with the entertainment company under Lane Group.”

“The entertainment company under Lane Group?”

“Correct. Small companies like yours offer only slavery contracts. Don’t humiliate yourself in public.” Mia could easily tell what kind of game they were playing.

Although they claimed that they were an entertainment company, many people were forced to sign a slavery contract and become employees slaving away regardless of their fame in order to bring in as much profit as possible for the company.

The other party assumed that Mia worked for Lane Group and ran away, and so did the others.

After all, no one came second before Lane Group.

Now that they were alone, Mia teased him, "I'm surprised by your popularity. Not even your pitiful looks can hide your unspoken charm." Timothy was indeed charming. Mia admitted that.

Wrinkles creased over his shirt and there were bloodstains dried over his shoulders.

As a neat freak, he would always maintain his hygiene. It was her first time seeing him in such a haggard state.

Her gaze landed on the wound on his shoulder. It seemed to be bandaged. "I thought you didn't have money. Who gave you the bandage?"

"A nurse." Her brows arched. "You sure are popular, huh? Even the nurse treated you for free." He was silent for a moment. "They were afraid that I might die in the hospital and bring trouble." Romance was definitely not his cup of tea.

It was obvious that the nurse had noticed his good looks and decided to tend to his wound for free. Yet, he didn't accept her feelings.

Mia blurted, "Long story short, I did that not because of you. Also, you have to return to Bern City as soon as possible. Return to your position as the president of Barrett Group and find out which idiot decided to collaborate with the Bowen family."

The Bowens had been spreading rumors about their impending collaboration with the Barrett Group. There were people who believed in it too.

"I said, I won't leave until I see Ginger well and healthy," Timothy insisted.

"Timothy Barrett, you used to be smart. Since when did you become a stubborn bull? We can have a video call after your return to Bern City," Mia retorted.

"No. I want to see her in person in the hospital."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 884-Timothy stared at Mia. "Why are you so worried about me meeting our child?"

His answer angered her. “Timothy Barrett, if I hadn’t taken you in as my bodyguard, you wouldn’t even have the chance to come close to my child. Let alone see her. I wouldn’t even let you have a video call with her. Stop crossing the line.”

As soon as she finished, a man chimed in, “Mia Lane, why did you hurt my mother? You should’ve just come for me!”

Mia looked back only to find Lewis coming over with braces. He looked furious.

“The Bowens are literally everywhere,” she thought to herself.

She sized him up. “You have the guts to confront me in person. And you’re wondering why I hurt your mother? Let me talk some sense into you here. She told people to surround me in the restroom and hit me till I suffered a concussion.” He barked, “That’s because your bodyguard hit me first. She went up to you to settle the score.” “And because your mother hit me, my brothers are going to deal with her. It’s fair, don’t you think so?” she retorted.

Using his family as his backer? She could do the same too.

Lewis was almost convinced by her words.

He gritted his teeth. “But my mother is still in the emergency room. The doctor even told me that her life was in danger! She had a lot of stitches because she was hit on the head.” Mia spread her arms nonchalantly. “Why are you telling me this? I didn’t do it. Look for the right person who did it.”

“I know your family did it.” Lewis then shifted his gaze to Timothy. “This bodyguard was the one who hit me, wasn’t he? Nice to see him here. I’ve been looking all over for him. I’m going to teach him a lesson today. Boys, show him how it feels to be toothless!”

Mia couldn’t believe her ears. “Lewis, do you really not know him?” Lewis seemed unbothered by Mia’s question. “Do I have to know who a poor bodyguard is? It’s time for him to remember who I am. I’m the one who’ll beat him up until he loses all his teeth and becomes disabled. I will let him know what hell feels like.”

“I’m impressed by your guts.” Mia clapped her hands.

He mocked, "Don't get ahead of yourself. Barrett Group is going to clinch a contract with us tomorrow. Then, we'll confront your family together and hog your companies. When that happens, you won't even have the chance to warm my bed." Mia's expression turned grim when she heard that.

Before she could retort, Timothy stepped forward and shielded her. With a rigid expression, he questioned, "Barrett Group is going to collaborate with your family to confront the Lane family?"

"Yup. Heard of Barrett Group? It's owned by the richest family in Bern City. Once we work together, I'll make sure to make you fall from grace. And her too!"

Timothy retorted coldly, "Who from Barrett Group wants to collaborate with you? Give me the name and position." He wondered who had the guts to do such a thing.

"Why so many questions? You're just a penniless bodyguard. This is a game between the rich. Someone poor like you wouldn't know anything about it. Stop acting as if you're the president of Barrett Group."

Mia tilted her head. "Well, he could be."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 885-"What a joke. How could a penniless bodyguard be the president of Barrett Group? If he's the president of Barrett Group, I'll swallow the contract," Lewis chided.

Timothy smirked. "That won't be enough." Lewis rolled his eyes, "Oh lord, do you seriously think that you're the president of Barrett Group? Enough already. You won't be able to handle the consequences, dude." Mia quipped, "Don't forget whose territory this is. If you cause trouble here, you are the one who won't be able to handle the consequences." With a wave from Peyton, a group of bodyguards swarmed over. When Lewis noticed that he was outnumbered, he got cold feet and wanted to chicken out. After all, he had already lost two teeth because of them.

He growled, "Just you wait! Once I sign the contract with the president of Barrett Group, I won't let both of you get away with this."

How would the Bowen family react when they find out that the bodyguard next to Mia was actually the president of Barrett Group? Mia looked forward to that day. Never in her life had she hoped for something like this to happen this much.

Although she wished to teach them a lesson herself, her family owned this hospital. If a fight broke out in the open hall on the first floor, it would surely tarnish the hospital's reputation.

As a businesswoman, she didn't want havoc to break out in her hospital.

Besides, there were many other ways to deal with the Bowens. According to Connor, Dominic had taken action on them too. Therefore, the Bowens couldn't pose a threat to her.

Timothy watched as Lewis was being driven out of the place. Then, he turned to look at Mia. "Give me your phone." Timothy couldn't stand how the idiotic Bowen family had spread rumors about collaborating with his company to go against the Lane family. His reputation was at stake.

Furthermore, he wanted to find out which manager of the subsidiary decided to collaborate with the Bowens.

Mia raised her head, her eyes on him. "Finally deciding to return to Bern City?"

That would be good news for her.

His eyes narrowed. "You're overthinking my actions. I just want to make a call to settle the matter regarding the Bowens. Could you stand them making a fuss all the time?"

She took a deep breath. "Of course I don't wish to see them spreading groundless rumors out there. That's why I came up to you, asking you to return to Bern City as soon as possible to solve the problem. Otherwise, fools like the Bowens will spread rumors that'll ruin your reputation. People might assume that your company only collaborates with fools like them." Timothy responded calmly, "It'll take only a call from me to solve this problem. I don't have to return to Bern City."

Mia bit her lip. This man was surely not an easy opponent to deal with. "If you don't return to Bern City, do you think I'll lend you my phone?" He calmly

replied, "Do you think I can't borrow a phone from others?" Of course, he could do that.

He was a sly one.

Considering his circumstances, he surely could borrow a phone from anyone.

She countered, "Even if you successfully make a call, your men won't be able to come to Nord City to see you. Not without my consent."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 886-"That doesn't matter as long as they can go to the subsidiary to investigate the issue." "Why aren't you going to solve it yourself? It's causing a big impact." "If they can't even solve such a trivial problem, they should hand in their resignation letters." Timothy's tone was steely, completely fit for his position as the president.

He added, "Isn't this what you want? To solve the matter regarding the Bowens."

Mia took a deep breath. Needless to say, she wished for the Bowens to face the consequences they deserved.

However, this was the one chance for her to send him back to Bern City as soon as possible! That way, she and her kids wouldn't need to stay under the radar to avoid getting caught by him.

"But the Bowens looked down upon you and scolded you. Shouldn't you return to Bern City to teach them a lesson in person?" She didn't give up.

"This is too trivial a matter for me to show up in person." Silence dawned upon her. It seemed like he wasn't planning to leave the place.

Her eyes scrutinized his wound and his haggard appearance. Frankly speaking, she didn't expect him to be able to put up with this situation this long.

She asked, "You'll leave after you personally make sure that Ginger is healthy?"

He nodded. "Yes."

“Fine, I’ll arrange a time so that you can meet her. After that, please leave immediately.” His fingers slowly curled into fists. “Are you this desperate to get rid of me?”

Ginger wasn’t the only reason he kept pestering her shamelessly. Mia was one of the reasons too.

Timothy wanted to win Mia’s heart back so that she would stay by his side.

“We divorced four years ago, Mr. Barrett. Our relationship ended a long time ago. You have the right to meet your child, and I’ll give cooperation on that. You don’t have to stay in Nord City.”

The emotions churning in his eyes were indecipherable. In the end, he blurted, “Mia, can’t you give me another chance?”

“As I said, you have the right to meet the child. I won’t stop you from meeting her. Didn’t you stay for her?”

“No.”

Hearing that, she had an inkling of what he was going to say next.

She was observant enough to notice the change in his attitude toward her. However, as Eva said, men like Timothy wouldn’t fall in love with a woman that easily.

So, why was Timothy treating Mia differently?

Perhaps, because of guilt; or maybe because of Ginger.

Anyways, love wouldn’t be the reason.

At that moment, his heart raced. “Actually, I—”

“Mia,” a man called her.

Mia turned her head to see Nicholas. She broke into a smile. “Nick, what brings you here?”

Did something go wrong with Sage’s treatment?

The sheer thought of it lifted her heart to her throat.

He stood next to her. "I have something to settle here. Remember our date that was canceled because of a sudden surgery? I'd like to make up for it. Do you have time today?"

She nodded. "Yup."

As soon as she said that, she could feel Timothy's expression darkening.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 887-Mia pretended not to notice the icy stare from Timothy. In fact, she found him annoying since the day she recovered her memories.

If the Lane family hadn't found her, it would've been tough for her to raise two children all alone.

Besides, it would've been easy for Timothy to win custody of her children, without her brothers' defense.

The Lanes' power and authority was why Timothy was willing to go as far as putting himself down to be her bodyguard.

Mia was clearly aware of the reason behind it, hence the constant self-reminder to keep staying rational; she kept reminding herself not to be charmed by his fake persona.

She looked at Nicholas. "I'll be discharged from the hospital today. Eva told me to eat at home. If you have time, fancy having a meal together at our place?"

"Sure, I have nothing to do in the afternoon anyways."

Nicholas obviously noticed Timothy, and he was surprised by the latter's presence.

The alarm in him rang off, as he knew what kind of relationship Timothy had with Mia.

Both men were engaged in a staring competition, irked by each other's presence.

Timothy was alarmed as soon as he saw Nicholas. Timothy knew Nicholas very well.

The man who had an engagement with Mia.

Timothy's mood soured after Mia invited Nicholas home for a meal. Frowning, Timothy said, "Mia, I have something to say to you."

"What is it?" She looked at him.

"I have to speak to you alone," he emphasized.

Standing there, Nicholas could tell what Timothy meant, but he kept silent.

Mia refused, "You can say it here. No outsiders here anyways."

She noticed the shift in his expression as soon as she said that. Reading his mood was the thing she learned best in the past. Obviously, he was angry and she knew exactly why.

But she didn't care about it anymore. His mood was none of her business.

Annoyed, he pursed his lips. "It's inconvenient because someone else is here."

"Nick is not an outsider."

"But he is, to me. I want to ask something about Ginger."

Hearing that, Nicholas suggested, "If it's about Ginger, you can consult with me, Mr. Barrett." Timothy snorted. "This is none of your business though."

"Why not? He's the godfather," Mia retorted.

The idea of Nicholas being Ginger's godfather irked Timothy. "Mia Lane, how could you appoint someone as the godfather so randomly? Have you asked for my consent?"

In addition to the engagement, Nicholas being the god-father might indicate the high possibility of Nicholas getting together with Mia. Besides, Ginger might not dislike the idea of it either.

Timothy, who had always been prideful, was finally flustered. He had a feeling that he was going to lose Mia again.

Mia mocked, "Who are you to interrogate me, Mr. Barrett?"

On what ground was he exerting dominance? Why must she ask for his consent?

Before she could add something else, Nicholas said, "Mia doesn't need to ask for your consent for this, Mr. Barrett. You're the one who doesn't have the right to make the call." "This is between Mia and I," Timothy pointed out sternly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 888-Nicholas stepped forward. "I was the one by Mia's side when she was having a hard time trying to keep Ginger that year. She had to stay in bed in the hospital for a whole month to prevent miscarriage.

"You don't know how much she has suffered, so what gives you the right to make decisions when it comes to the child?"

Timothy didn't back off. "I didn't know anything about it that year. If I knew what was happening then, I would've stayed by her side to protect them."

"Enough. You had your first love with you back then. We won't buy that, we're not fools. I'm not going to let you come close to Mia or hurt her," Nicholas asserted.

Nicholas witnessed how Mia overcame her struggles all these years. She suffered a lot in delivering the twins.

There was no way he would let Timothy intrude into Mia's life now. Timothy gazed at Mia. "I was wrong that year, so I want to—"

"But I don't need you to make up for it," Mia interrupted him. "Mr. Barrett, I have everything I need now. I don't need you to do anything." Nicholas added, "Money, status, a medical team. Mia has everything here. What else do you think you can provide to make up for it? And what rights do you have to do so?"

Timothy's words were stuck in his throat.

Mia pulled Nicholas aside. "You have something to do, don't you? Go ahead. I can wait for you."

He nodded. "Okay. It won't take long. Call me if anything happens." Once Nicholas left, she looked at Timothy. "You should leave too." Timothy, who was walking toward her, stopped in his tracks.

It took him a while to form a coherent sentence. "I crossed the line with my words. I hope you won't take it to heart." "Honestly, I don't care about this. But you shouldn't have spoken to Nick that way. You should apologize to him."

"Are you telling me to apologize to that guy?" He looked at her in disbelief.

Something was stifling in his chest, suffocating him, because of her words.

Why should he apologize to that guy?

Mia looked at him sternly. "Because I would've suffered from a miscarriage if it weren't for his help. I was able to give birth to my child thanks to him. That's why he's the godfather."

Nicholas saved her child!

Frustration bubbled in Timothy as he fell silent for a moment. "I'll buy something to thank that doctor." "Save it. Just give him the respect he deserves. Ginger has had a weak body since she was born. It is Nicholas' medical team that has been figuring out solutions for her case." Mia had always been grateful for Nicholas.

Timothy couldn't be any more annoyed than he was right now. "There are great doctors in Bern City too. You can bring her there." Mia arched her brow mockingly. "So you think that's possible? Timothy, it's been years but you haven't changed." He was that same egoistic man.

Why must she bring her child to Bern City?

Back then, she racked her brain just to bring her children away from the Barretts. Now, there was no way she would leave her children with them.

At that moment, Nicholas rushed out of the elevator.

He extended his hand to Mia. "Mia, let's go."

Right when Mia was going to go to Nicholas, Timothy extended his hand too.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 889-Noticing Timothy reaching out his hand too, Mia was baffled. She didn't expect him to do the same.

Why did he do that? Was he trying to make her choose between him and Nicholas?

How naive of him. Just what gave him the right to ask that she stay by his side?

She was different from how she was four years ago.

Mia merely spared Timothy's hand a glance before walking toward Nicholas. "Nick, you're done with your work already? That's quick."

He nodded. "I just went over to hand over a document. It's nothing big." In actuality, he came to the hospital on purpose. He was worried after learning from Connor that Mia was beaten up and hospitalized due to a concussion, so he made an excuse to come over.

To his surprise, he found out that Timothy was at the hospital with Mia. As a man himself, Nicholas could tell that Timothy had feelings for her. Otherwise, Timothy wouldn't have become a mere bodyguard for Mia. He would have returned to his position as the president of Barrett Group.

A while ago, Nicholas called Connor to ask why Timothy showed up in Mia's life. His hunch was telling him that Timothy was trying to steal her away this time around.

Hearing that, Mia nodded. "Let's head home. Eva just texted me, asking me where I am."

"Let's go."

She headed outside the hospital without turning back, ignoring Timothy, who was completely left behind.

Nicholas, on the other hand, turned his head to cast a look at Timothy. Nicholas's gaze carried a message of warning to him.

He was warning Timothy not to come close to Mia.

Timothy stood there all alone, watching Mia stepping further and further away from him with another man.

His hands balled into fists as he remained in deep silence.

Although it was the outcome he had expected, it was difficult to accept it when it happened right before his eyes.

The voice in his head was screaming at him to wipe Nicholas out of this world for good.

An epiphany struck him—if he didn't do anything now, he would lose Mia forever.

The woman, who attempted to cast him as a star a while ago, approached him shamelessly again.

She asked in a whisper, "Sir, I think you and Ms. Lane ended the discussion on a negative note. Did you fail to reach a compromise?" "Go away," Timothy said. He was clearly in a terrible mood.

"Oh, don't turn the offer down that quickly. Actually, our contract is not as bad as those rumors say. If you're willing to sign a contract with us, we can discuss more about the conditions. I can contact my boss to report to him about the situation. Then, we can have a nice discussion together."

When he saw her fishing out her phone, he reached out for it. "Could you lend me your phone for a moment? I need to make a call." "Sure." She handed him her phone.

Something about this man intrigued her. That was an imperative tone, but she strangely listened to him.

She couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Again, she studied Timothy carefully while he was dialing a number. He didn't seem like any ordinary person.

Turning around, he looked at the entrance with a deadpan face.

The line got through in no time.

“Hello? Who is this?” It was Heath.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 890-“It’s me,” Timothy said calmly.

Realizing that it was Timothy’s voice, Heath’s body stiffened. “It is you, Mr. Barrett! Where are you?”

“Where else can I be? Nord City, of course,” Timothy responded. “We’ve been looking all over for you for a long time. I have to lay low in Nord City because the Lanes will send me back again if they catch me,” Heath explained.

Heath had been hiding himself lately. This was a stark contrast from how he was treated in Bern City. He was treated with respect wherever he went as Timothy’s assistant.

However, in order to help Timothy win Mia’s heart back, Heath had stumbled upon a rough patch recently. He almost broke into tears of joy when he received the call from Timothy.

Timothy ordered, “Go to the subsidiary. Find out who’s going to collaborate with the Bowens.”

“Mr. Barrett, I think we should pick you up first. Where are you? The Lanes are looking for us everywhere. If they discover you, they might kill you!”

“I’ve met them,” Timothy said nonchalantly.

“What? You’ve met them? Are you hurt anywhere? Is everything alright? Should I dispatch a team from Bern City right away?” Assuming that the Lane family had hurt Timothy as soon as they met, Heath thought that they were being absolutely ridiculous.

Heath had been worried about Timothy, who shouldn’t get caught by the Lanes. He didn’t expect his boss to have actually met them already! “I’m fine. Your job now is to go to the subsidiary and find out why they are going to collaborate with the Bowens. Whose decision was it? Which fool is it?” Timothy questioned.

“I still think that we should come to you first, Mr. Barrett. Then, we can go to the subsidiary together and solve the issue,” Heath suggested. “I’ll go to the subsidiary. You go to the subsidiary now and solve the issue.” Timothy hung up the call after saying that.

Next, he returned the phone to the woman. “Thank you.”

“My pleasure.” Dubious, she asked, “I bet you’re not someone ordinary, are you?”

From the conversation, she vaguely overheard the mention of a subsidiary and a collaboration with the Bowens.

This wasn’t the kind of conversation a small fry would have. This man was obviously not just an average bodyguard!

Timothy glanced at the entrance. “I’m just an ordinary person.” At least, he was an ordinary man to Mia.

After he left, the woman suddenly recalled the rumor regarding the Bowen family.

Rumors had it that they were going to collaborate with the Barrett Group.

As an afterthought, she wondered if this man worked at Barrett Group. On the other hand, Mia and Nicholas left the hospital together. She looked back at the hospital instinctively.

He asked, “Is it okay to leave him alone in the hospital?”

“What kind of problem would there be? He’s a grown-up,” Mia answered nonchalantly.

“Your brother said that Timothy is staying by your side to meet Ginger. What are you going to do about it?”

“I’m going to arrange a time for him to visit her at the hospital. She has to play along with me again.” That should be the best possible solution for now.

At that moment, she received a call from an unknown number.

She answered it. “Hello? Who is this?”

“Mia, is Tim with you?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 891-Mia’s mind buffered for a moment when she heard the voice. “Caleb?” Although she had lost her memories, she had met Caleb on Xavier Island before. She also mistook him for her ex-husband, which turned out to be a huge misunderstanding in the end.

“Yeah, it’s me. I heard that Tim went missing in action after going to Nord City with you. I contacted Heath. According to him, your brothers had taught him a lesson and so they were hiding in Nord City. Then, they lost track of Tim’s whereabouts.”

His tone was anxious. He was so worried these days.

Hearing that, Mia asked dubiously, “Timothy’s assistant is still in Nord City?”

If her memories served her right, she had sent Timothy’s men back to Bern City.

Before she sent them back, Jason had locked them all up. She then secretly sent them back because she didn’t want anything dangerous to happen.

Jason didn’t question her actions either.

Caleb continued, “Then, a few days ago, I read a scandal about you. The bodyguard with sunglasses looks exactly like Tim! That’s why I called. I just want to know if that’s him.”

Initially, he thought that it wouldn’t take long for the shameless Timothy to win Mia’s heart after following her back to Nord City.

No one expected the Lanes to be this merciless. On the day Timothy landed, he was beaten up to a pulp!

All of his men were kidnapped and sent back to Bern City too!

Then, they lost contact with Timothy. No one could contact him. Worried, Caleb personally traveled to Nord City only to catch something off about Mia’s scandal.

Having been close friends for many years, Caleb and Timothy knew each other like the back of their hands.

That was why he could tell that the bodyguard was likely Timothy, at first glance.

Mia nodded. "You're right. It's him."

Caleb sighed in relief. "Thank god he's with you. We've been looking for him for a while now. We were worried that your brothers would kill him and leave him with nothing. I didn't know he was still alive!"

"Since you guys are in Nord City, go to our private hospital. He should still be there." "What? Tim is in the hospital? Is he injured? Is it serious?"

Mia answered monotonously, "He is injured, but he had it coming. He kept insisting on staying. He's definitely gonna take a few punches from my brother when they meet each other. But it's not serious. He won't die. Don't worry."

There was no way she would let her brothers have blood on their hands.

Furthermore, Timothy was the father of her children. Even though he was a jerk, she didn't wish for her children to lose their father at such a young age.

As a tool, he still had his worth.

"I'm glad as long as he's alive. I'll head to the hospital right away. Are you still there?"

"Not anymore. I've been discharged. Take him back once you find him. Don't stay in Nord City. If Dominic finds out that he's still in Nord City, I can't guarantee what's gonna happen next." Mia then ended the call. The explicit message should be enough for Caleb to understand what she was implying.

The win-win situation for them would be picking Timothy up from the hospital and taking him away.

That way, Ginger wouldn't need to meet Timothy at the hospital tomorrow.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 892-Nicholas stole a glimpse of Mia. "Dominic doesn't know that Timothy's with you, does he?"

She nodded. “No, but Eva knows. I told her not to tell him. You know his temper. If he finds out that Timothy’s with me, things will be way worse.”

She was aware that Dominic cared for her, but he had a vile temper and impulsive character. She didn’t want to see bloodshed happening because of this.

Nicholas nodded. “I know.”

Mia reminded him, “Don’t let your tongue slip later. Please help me keep this a secret.” He promised, “Sure thing.”

She breathed a sigh of relief.

They arrived at the Lane residence. As soon as she showed up, the maids reported, “Ms. Mia is back.”

She walked into the posh living room, and soon, Eva breezed out of the kitchen. “Mia, you’re back. I made your favorite soup. You should have more later.” Mia pulled Eva’s hand. “Definitely! It’s been years since I last tasted your cooking.”

Eva grinned. “Nicholas, you’re here too? Come, come. Let’s eat together. It’s been a while since you had a meal here.” “It is. Been busy with work lately,” he replied politely.

When the dishes were served on the table, Dominic and Nathan returned home.

They were the only ones joining them for dinner. The others either had work or were as busy as Connor, so they couldn’t make it home today. Dominic asked Mia, “How do you feel?”

Feeling slightly guilty, she replied, “Better. Connor said it’s not a serious concussion. No biggie. I should be better after taking a few days’ rest at home.”

He came up to her to check on her. After making sure that she was fine, he was able to have peace of mind. “I’m glad that you’re fine.”

The next second, his tone shifted to a steely one. “Don’t worry, Mia. I will make sure the Bowens are blacklisted in Nord City, I’ll make their life a living

hell and make them beg for mercy. This is the price they have to pay for hurting you.”

Noticing the murderous intent in his tone, she smiled. “Thanks, Dominic.”

Nathan chimed in, “How dare those rats lay a finger on our princess. We should teach them a lesson or they’ll take us lightly in the future.” Warmth seeped into her as she realized how protective her brothers were. It was genuinely nice to have loved ones backing her up.

Now that she had found her biological brothers and a loving family, there was nothing more she needed as of now.

The Bowens should’ve foreseen what was waiting for them when they had the nerve to hurt Mia.

After all, the Lane brothers were known to be sister-fools. That was why she said the Bowens were fools.

And who was the idiot in the Barrett family who wanted to collaborate with such fools?

After the meal, Dominic suddenly threw a question at Nicholas. “Is your family not anxious about when you’ll get married? You’ve stayed unmarried for years.”

Nicholas froze momentarily, his eyes darting to Mia. His head went short-circuited as he didn’t know how to answer that question.

Nathan blurted, “I heard that we have a marriage alliance with your family. Is it true?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 893-“Dominic, everyone’s busy with work nowadays. We leave things like love to fate. That’s old-fashioned of you,” Mia voiced out, trying to smoothen the conversation over for Nicholas.

Dominic was rendered speechless.

Everyone could tell that Nicholas had feelings for her, but she was too dense to catch it.

Otherwise, why did he stay single all these years?

Hearing that, Nicholas felt relieved although he couldn't help the indescribable emotions churning in him.

He was aware that Mia didn't feel the same for him. That was why he had been staying by her side to protect her.

Did he confess? No.

Dominic prompted, "Nicholas, come with me."

Although he didn't wish for Mia to marry those bastards out there, Nicholas had been staying by her side for four years.

Nicholas was a decent man; he always carried himself properly and was never involved in scandals.

On the other hand, Mia was worried when Nicholas was called out by Dominic alone.

Did Dominic find out about Timothy's situation and wish to pry something from Nicholas?

Regardless, she had faith in Nicholas' loyalty. Prior to this, she had asked him a favor and he gave her his word.

He wouldn't break his promise to her.

As an afterthought, she calmed herself down.

Ginger placed her spoon down. Innocently, she asked, "Mommy, is Uncle Dominic going to introduce someone to Uncle Nicholas?"

Mia wasn't sure either. "Maybe? I'm not sure."

"Mia, what do you think of Nicholas?" Eva studied Mia.

"He's nice, handsome, and comes from a good family. He's not involved in any scandals either. I bet he's the type to treat relationships seriously. He doesn't fall for someone that easily, so he has high standards. I don't think any average woman will be able to catch his eyes."

At this point, Eva had the answer to her question now.

Judging from Mia's reaction, Eva could tell that Mia didn't have special feelings for Nicholas.

Mia continued, "There's one more thing, Nicholas is very busy with his work. Other than performing surgeries, he has to handle his research. He's a typical workaholic. His partner must understand his situation and put up with his work ethic.

"Otherwise, who would date someone you could only see once every ten days? If you want to introduce someone to him, you should take this into consideration." "She has a point," Nathan agreed, glancing at Eva.

From the question alone, he noticed that Dominic and Eva wished to match Mia with Nicholas.

However, Nathan also thought that Nicholas was a busy man. If Mia were to be with Nicholas, she'd be alone most of the time.

What use would it be to have such a husband?

Nathan didn't want his sister to experience this kind of pain and loneliness.

Catching what Nathan was implying, Eva asked Ginger, "Do you like Nicholas?"

"I do!" Ginger nodded seriously.

Eva continued, "Do you think he can be a good father?"

"He is my godfather," Ginger replied innocently.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 894-Only then did Mia comprehend the situation. Eva was attempting to match her with Nicholas!

Ginger put her spoon down and scurried out of the dining room, leaving the trio behind.

"Eva, why did you ask that?" Mia wanted to confirm with Eva.

“Since you’re asking, I might as well go straight to the point with you. You’ve been single for years and you recovered your memories. “You’re perfectly fine, so you can think about your love life now. We know Nicholas well enough. He has been staying by your side and looking after Sage for four years. Dominic and I think that he’s a good candidate.” “Wait, wait, wait. Hold it.” Mia quickly poured herself a glass of fruit juice, taking a few sips of it to calm herself down.

This entire time, she had never once thought about her love life, let alone about the man who had been by her side.

Eva questioned, “Mia, do you not like him?”

“Eva, Nicholas and I do get along well, but I only see him as my brother. I don’t have special feelings for him. You’re making this awkward.”

Mia didn’t think of developing the friendship into something else with Nicholas.

“Forget it. I just wanted to ask. No plans on forcing you on it,” Eva said. “Eva, I know that you and Dominic are looking after me, but I don’t have further plans for my love life. Sage hasn’t fully recovered yet and I don’t feel lonely at home. I’m happy with how things are right now, and this is enough,” Mia emphasized.

Mia was happy with her life right now. There was nothing else she asked for.

Compared to the shabby life she had when she was an orphan, the life she was living now was something she never would have dreamt to be possible.

Nathan voiced his opinion seriously, “You’re our princess. It doesn’t matter if you don’t have plans for marriage forever. We can look after you for a lifetime.” Eva nodded. “He’s right. If you don’t want to marry, you have my support. I simply got the wrong idea when you returned with Nicholas. That’s why I asked.”

Then, Nicholas came downstairs from the study room. Mia was waiting for him in the living room.

“What did Dominic talk about? Did he force you to go on a blind date?”
“Something like that...” Nicholas was having mixed feelings at the moment.

Dominic was actually shooting him with questions back there. If Nicholas could pass the test from the Lane family, he could be with Mia. “Don’t take it to heart, Nick. I think he was trying to help your family by talking to you.”

“What about you? Any plans for your love life at the moment?”

That question caught her off-guard. “No. As you know, Sage’s body is weak. I’m not in the state of mind to think about relationship matters.” “Glad to hear that.”

His reaction stunned her.

She seemed to finally sense something.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 895-Mia immediately sensed that something was off. Raking her fingers through her hair, she said, “Nick, ignore whatever Dominic told you in the study. They were just kidding.”

It slipped her mind that Dominic must’ve summoned Nicholas to the study because of what Eva said to her earlier. She was awash in embarrassment.

Clearly, Nicholas hadn’t wanted to develop a romantic relationship with her—their relationship was strictly platonic. Dominic’s meddling was only making things awkward for them.

Nicholas lowered his head and said meekly, “Actually, I don’t think I should ignore it.”

Mia was baffled.

“To be honest, I was pleasantly surprised with what Dominic told me earlier.” Mia was stunned. Spiraling in bewilderment, she was at a loss for words.

As she studied Nicholas closely, she seemed to notice a distinctive glint in his eyes. It finally struck her that he might have feelings for her. Still, she’d failed to spot anything different regarding his attitude toward her. In fact, Nicholas was more like a brother to her. Not once did her mind ever stray to other possibilities regarding their relationship. However, his response earlier made her realize that certain things had begun to spiral out of her control.

Nicholas' eyes bore into hers. "Mia, I know you're preoccupied with Sage's illness now. But can we talk after he completely recovers after his treatment?"

"Talk?" What is there to talk about? It couldn't be what she was thinking, could it?

Mia noted the suggestive tone in his words. She was now completely at a loss for words.

She was already feeling quite awkward when Eva attempted to matchmake her with Nicholas, even feeling a bit sorry for him for dragging him into this mess.

She knew how hard it'd be on her future husband, because of her brothers' standards. They simply wouldn't be satisfied with anyone. Little did she expect Nicholas to actually have feelings for her, which went unnoticed by her.

Mia faltered and said, "Nick, we've always been just friends. Don't feel like you have to take care of me and the kids just because of something Dominic told you."

She still found it quite hard to believe that Nicholas liked her. Frankly, she figured that he only agreed to date and take care of her out of respect for Dominic. He never had a crush on anyone before, after all. "Mia, do you think I look like someone who'd succumb to a lifelong commitment just because I was being kind?"

"Actually, you don't," Mia replied sheepishly. "But I've always treated you as my brother." Nicholas sighed. "Well, I haven't been particularly bold in the past four years. From now onward, I will only be with you as a man." He closed the distance between them, staring at her intently. "Mia, I don't want to be your brother."

Mia was flabbergasted. She thought she had made herself pretty clear earlier, but she was still caught off guard by his candor. What should she do now?

Flustered, she said, "Nick, I really haven't considered getting in a relationship, and the thought of dating you has never crossed my mind."

"Take your time to think about it. I'm not in a hurry after all," Nicholas said calmly.

Mia was utterly speechless. She could only give him a mortified nod. A smile finally spread across Nicholas' face. "Then you should rest early. I'll get going first."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 896-Mia plopped herself down on the couch after she sent Nicholas off. She couldn't quite snap back to her senses, as she'd always regarded him as a brother and had never thought of anything else.

Eva approached her with a fruit plate. "So, how did things go?"

Mia sprang up. "You knew?"

"Yeah, we all saw how he treated you the past four years. He might not have been very direct, but he can't hide the way he feels about you." "Are you kidding, Eva? I've never thought that Nick would fall for me. I was completely caught off guard. I can't really handle this."

"Is it because you don't think he's a good person? You did mention that he's too busy with work," Eva asked.

"No! In fact, that's not the main reason. Nick's a really good guy, but I just never thought about our relationship that way," Mia reiterated her intention again.

Eva suggested, "Why not give it some thought? I think Nicholas is quite brilliant." Spiraling in turmoil, Mia went upstairs to her room, where she struggled to regain her composure. Peyton called shortly after.

"Ms. Lane, the case against the Jones family brought by Harper has already been brought to court. It's likely for them to lose the case and be imprisoned. Also, I've heard that the Bowen family is about to close the collaboration deal with the Barretts." "Is Timothy still in the hospital?"

"I'm not sure about that. Shall I send someone to check?"

"It's fine. Whether he lives or dies is his own fate. Don't send someone over to keep watch on him."

Furthermore, she already told Caleb where Timothy was after finally receiving a call from him. Caleb should've found Timothy by now. In that case, Timothy would be perfectly fine.

The next morning, Mia received a call from Caleb as soon as she woke up.

She yawned. "What is it? Didn't you find Timothy already?"

A deep voice rumbled from the other end of the phone. "It's me."

She sobered up instantly once she heard Timothy's voice. "Oh, it's you. Aren't you supposed to have left by now? Why are you calling me?" "You can't possibly forget about our promise yesterday, can you? You said you'll arrange for me to visit our child at the hospital today."

His unexpected audacity stunned Mia. In the end, she gave in. "Fine. I'll let you meet Ginger at the hospital this afternoon. I'll send you the hospital address later."

Given how unyielding Timothy was, she figured she had no choice but to let him see Ginger, just this once. She hung up promptly and called Peyton to proceed with the necessary arrangements at the hospital, so he wouldn't notice anything.

Mia headed straight to Ginger's room after she woke up. She was still sound asleep.

As she stroked Ginger's face gently, Ginger stirred in her sleep. She woke up with a yawn, looking at her drowsily. "Mommy."

Mia hugged her. "Are you awake? Does sleeping alone make you scared?" "Nope. I'm a big girl now. I can sleep alone." Mia smiled and said, "Right, I need your help with something now." She explained the entire situation to Ginger briefly.

Ginger nodded. "Sure. But Mommy, why are you worried that Daddy will find Sage?"

Mia fell silent momentarily before she replied, "He'll take both of you away from me if he finds out about Sage's existence." "What if he won't?" Ginger's question took her by surprise.

She looked at Ginger and asked, "How would you know?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 897-Mia scrutinized Ginger, sensing a hint of guilt in her expression. Why did she sound so certain earlier?

Her eyes bore into Ginger's as she asked, "Tell me, Ginger. How are you so sure?"

Ginger fumbled with her fingers nervously as she muttered, "I just know. Daddy won't take Sage and I away from you." He had promised her that he wouldn't, but that was a secret between the two of them. Mia asked, "Who would you pick if you really had to choose?"

Ginger immediately threw herself into her arms. "Of course it's you, Mommy."

A surge of warmth flooded through Mia as she embraced Ginger. She planted a few kisses on Ginger, moved by Ginger's unwavering loyalty to her.

It seemed like she was merely speculating earlier. Timothy hadn't met Ginger that often, after all.

"I'll bring you to the hospital later. Remember to not blow your own cover," Mia reminded her.

"Alright, Mommy."

Mia took Ginger's hand and said, "I promise I'll find a suitable chance to let Timothy know about you and Sage once Sage gets better." She had always wanted to protect her children. However, she also came to realize that her children had begun to develop their own opinions, judging from what Ginger said earlier.

If her children insisted on meeting Timothy, she wouldn't stop them. Still, all this had to wait until Sage recovered completely.

Mia even role-played a scene where Timothy came to visit after a discussion with Ginger. Given her previous experience, Ginger was exceptionally good this time. Her act should be able to fool Timothy. Eva didn't suspect anything when Mia used shopping as an excuse to take Ginger out with her after lunch.

Since she mentioned that Ginger had never received treatment from the Lane's private hospital, she brought Ginger to another public hospital.

Timothy would definitely be suspicious if she suddenly brought Ginger to the Lane's private hospital. A successful act required meticulous planning, after all.

Mia rang Caleb after she settled Ginger at the hospital. He picked up immediately, but it was Timothy who was on the other end of the phone. "Where's the hospital?"

Mia took a deep breath and told him the address.

"I'll come over right away."

"I hope you'll keep your promise after you visit Ginger. Leave Nord City immediately and don't disturb our lives."

"I will keep my word." Timothy hung up promptly. He would keep his promise, but he never said that he'd stay away from their lives completely.

Caleb glanced over at him. "How did it go? Did you get the address?" "Yeah. I'll get going now." Timothy didn't want to waste any more time. He yearned to be at the hospital now. Apparently, this was the only excuse he could use to see Mia and Ginger.

Caleb remarked, "Tim, you've changed a lot. You used to dislike kids, don't you?"

He cast a quick glance at the gifts Timothy bought. It seemed impossible for them to fit in a car. Last night, Timothy acted like a shopping addict by having nearly bought out the entire baby store at the mall. He'd never seen Timothy in such a reckless and impulsive state.

Timothy got into the car and took out a small toy. He recalled the embarrassment he felt when he only had 500 dollars to spend at a store back then.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 898-“You’ll come to empathize with me once you’ve experienced poverty. I was literally broke, and I couldn’t afford a thing,” Timothy stated nonchalantly.

He never lacked money. However, the hardship of life finally struck him when he felt humiliated for not being able to afford his daughter’s gift. Caleb remembered how Timothy stooped so low to work as a bodyguard in Nord City.

He rubbed his nose. “Well, you’re doing all this to pursue Mia, aren’t you? I told you how it’d turn out back then, but you were stubborn. Now you’re regretting it.”

Timothy met his eyes. “What did you tell me back then?”

“Stop playing dumb, Tim. I asked you whether you liked Mia back then and you denied it. You even suggested to divorce her. Now ask yourself whether you regret doing that. Things might have turned out differently if you hadn’t mentioned a divorce.” Timothy fell silent instantly, tightening his grip on the 500-dollar toy. He’d never been particularly bothered by any gifts before, but this toy hit different.

He said after a long pause, “It’s a shame that I can’t turn back time. You can’t cry over spilled milk, after all.” He never believed in love for the past few decades of his life. He never would have imagined himself going to such extreme lengths for a woman’s sake, yet here he was. However, he thought that this was what he deserved nonetheless.

Noting the tense atmosphere, Caleb shifted the topic promptly. “What do you plan to do next? Mia made it clear that she wants you to leave right away. Nord City is the Lane family’s territory, and you’ll surely get yourself into more trouble if you continue to stay here.”

“Nord City might be wrapped around the Lane family’s little finger, but they don’t necessarily have a say in every single thing,” Timothy retorted.

He glanced out of the window. He wanted to try his best at the very least.

The car came to a stop at the hospital shortly after. He brought all the gifts to the wards upstairs with Caleb trailing after him. It’d been a while since Caleb saw Ginger.

Mia was informed once Timothy arrived at the hospital. She immediately instructed Ginger to get changed and settled herself in bed while she reminded Ginger not to slip later.

Soon, Timothy entered the room with a handful of presents. Caleb greeted Ginger swiftly, "It's been a while, Ginger." Ginger responded sweetly. "I was sick." Knowing what kind of sickness she was diagnosed with, Caleb felt sorry for her. "You're about to recover soon though. Just treat your sickness as a measly cold. You shouldn't be bothered." "Certainly! I'm brave."

Ginger glanced up at Timothy, who was approaching her from across the room. An adorable smile spread across her face as she said, "Daddy."

Timothy's steps faltered when he heard her. His heart skipped a beat as he swallowed hard, a wave of complicated emotions washing through him.

The fact that he was already a father didn't faze him before, but things changed once he heard Ginger call him her father. Only then did he realize there seemed to be a fluttering in his heart.

Was this what it felt to be a father?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 899-Mia was surprised when Ginger addressed Timothy as her dad. She'd never thought it would come out from her that easily. That wasn't what Ginger used to call Timothy back then, after all.

A pang of frustration shot through Mia when she chanced a glance at Ginger's expression. She could tell that Ginger was very fond of Timothy. She'd always been close with him, be it when Mia mistook Caleb as her ex-husband or when she finally cleared up the misunderstanding. Was this the bond of blood relations at work? Timothy went up to Ginger and stroked her cheek. "Are you afraid?" "I'm not. I'm a big child now, and I'm not afraid of anything." He handed her a stuffed toy. "This is for you."

Holding the toy, Ginger glanced over at the boxes piled up on the floor. "Are these all for me?"

Timothy nodded. "Yes. You can open them and see which one you like."

Seeing the clutter of toys in the room, Mia immediately intervened. “Ginger has never been short of toys ever since she was born. You didn’t have to buy that much.” She also noticed that the toy in Timothy’s grip appears to be the one that he bought with 500 dollars at the mall. It certainly held a different meaning to him, given that it was bought when he was at his lowest. Timothy replied calmly, “It’s fine. She can keep the ones she likes and discard the ones she doesn’t like.”

Mia winced at the lavish display of his wealth. Did he think he could buy Ginger’s affection with these toys? Ginger had been treated like a princess in the Lane family ever since she was young; she had every toy imaginable.

Caleb began, “Ginger, let’s unwrap the presents.”

Ginger scrambled off her bed in glee, following Caleb on her way to pick out her presents. Meanwhile, Timothy turned toward Mia. “Come with me. I need to talk to you.”

Mia nodded, exiting the ward with him. She knew what he was going to talk about.

They came to a halt in front of a window in the corridor. Mia glanced at him and asked, “You want to ask about Ginger’s condition, don’t you?” Timothy nodded. “She looks fine to me. It seems like she’s doing well for her recovery.” A stab of guilt pierced through Mia. The reason why Ginger looked like she was in the pink was because she wasn’t even sick at all, thus there weren’t any signs of her ailing. However, Mia simply couldn’t tell him that.

Clearing her throat, Mia answered, “Her treatment has been processing smoothly. Now that you’ve seen her, please leave Nord City.”

“Are you in such a hurry to drive me away? Or are you feeling guilty for hiding something from me?”

“To be honest, Timothy, it’s not that I’m in a hurry to drive you away. I’m doing this for the sake of your safety. Do you still want to experience getting beaten up and ending up homeless in Nord City, even sleeping on a hospital bench alone?”

Mia certainly wouldn’t admit that she was indeed keeping him in the dark. She didn’t want him to find out about Sage, at least now.

Timothy took a step forward and chuckled. "So, you do care about me." "Don't read too much into it. It's not that I care about you; it's for the sake of our child. I don't want her to lose their father at such a young age."

"Oh, is that so?"

Mia recoiled a few steps, regaining her composure as she met Timothy's eyes. "What else were you expecting? Do you think I still have feelings for you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 900-"Won't your family badger you to start a family after you've been single all these years?"

Mia was slightly puzzled. What did he mean? Why the sudden question?

She turned toward him and gave him a look. "Why did you ask? Does this have anything to do with you?"

"I admit that I was in the wrong back then. But now I want to start all over with you."

Mia froze. She had never expected Timothy to say that to her. In the past, she would have been elated, but now she was perfectly composed.

"Start all over again?" she questioned. "Going back to how I was treated four years ago?"

Timothy knew how she was treated back at the Barrett residence four years ago. She definitely wouldn't tolerate it now like how she did before.

His gaze faltered. "No. That's unfair to you."

"It seems like you still have some conscience left, but let bygones be bygones. It's impossible for us to start all over again," Mia refused flatly. Timothy wasn't caught off guard by her refusal. Averting the topic, he said, "Where are Ginger's medical records? Let me have a look."

Mia immediately grew wary. "She's doing well with her recovery. Why do you need her medical records? You're not a doctor anyway."

“I suppose it isn’t too much for me to ask for her medical records as her father, isn’t it? I’ve set up a medical team on my end once I found out about her illness. That’s why I needed her records.” “Save the hassle. The Lane family doctors will deal with Ginger’s sickness. Her recovery is going well now, so she doesn’t need any consultation on her prognosis from your team.”

Mia feared that the intervention from Timothy’s team would expose her. “Having more doctors ensures better recovery for Ginger. As her mother, I don’t think you have any reason to object,” Timothy countered.

“I know, but I believe that Nick will make her treatment a success. I’ve never worried about this issue.”

Timothy looked visibly displeased upon the mention of Nicholas’ name. “You trust him, but I don’t. Ginger’s my daughter, and I certainly have the right to be involved in her treatment.” “Timothy, Ginger and I would’ve died if it weren’t for Nick back then. He saved our lives. Who do you think you are to judge his skills?”

Mia’s righteous stance rendered him speechless. He could never bring himself to explain himself once the issue regarding their child and her miscarriage was brought up.

Timothy’s tone finally softened as he looked at her. “I’m just worried about Ginger’s condition. I mean well.”

“And I told you she’s doing perfectly fine. I don’t need any help from your medical team.”

“Fine, I won’t let them get involved. However, I insist on having a look at Ginger’s medical records. This isn’t too much to ask for, is it?”

Mia drew in a deep breath. “Yeah. Come with me.”

Fortunately, she was prepared for such situations in advance. She didn’t expect her preparation to come in handy.

They took the elevator downstairs, only to bump into an acquaintance after they exited the elevator. In fact, it was one of the Bowens. Tucked in a wheelchair, Connie pointed at Mia as she hollered, “How dare you show up at the hospital! Whether you’re here to apologize or beg for mercy, I won’t accept it.”

Mia was utterly bewildered.