

## Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 901-Mia was utterly bewildered. Little did she expect to bump into Connie in this hospital. It was a small world indeed.

The fact that Connie thought that Mia was here to apologize was even more absurd. Connie's audacity was truly palpable!

It seemed like the Bowens hadn't learnt their lesson. They were still as arrogant as always and didn't hesitate to abuse their power.

Connie had walked up to Mia while she was still stunned.

Connie hollered, "You're nervous because we're about to close the deal with the Barretts, aren't you? Well, it's too late for you to apologize now. I won't forgive you.

"We won't accept you into our family as well. You used to look down on us, but you'll have a taste of your own medicine now."

Mia's gaze darted between Connie and her attendant. "I'd like to ask whether there's anything wrong with Mrs. Bowen. Is her brain injured?" Mia asked nonchalantly.

Otherwise, it wouldn't explain the absurdity of her speech now.

"Mia, do you think I can't sense your insinuation? I have a perfectly sound mind now, even after you guys schemed for me to be hospitalized after a concussion. My son will definitely target the Lanes once he cooperates with the Barretts. You Lanes will pay a heavy price by then," Connie retorted.

Mia was getting tired of Connie's threats. Frustrated, she turned toward Timothy and asked, "Are you guys really going to cooperate with the Bowens?"

She thought she'd just told him yesterday to hurry back to Bern City and contact his subordinates so they could investigate this matter thoroughly. She really couldn't stand the sight of the Bowens making a fool of themselves every single time. She doesn't even feel a sense of achievement when dealing with their pure stupidity.

Timothy replied coldly, "I've already sent someone to investigate this matter. Regardless of what the previous team negotiated with the Bowens, it's impossible for us to work with the Bowens under my watch."

Mia nodded and glanced at Connie. "Did you hear that? The Barrett family isn't going to cooperate with the Bowens. Stop daydreaming." Timothy wasn't a fool either. Why would he still cooperate with the Bowens after they'd called him a gigolo right in his face? They might be retards, but he certainly wasn't one.

Connie snorted. "What do you mean? Isn't he your bodyguard? What makes him have a say in this?"

Mia contemplated for a while and said, "He's the one in charge of the Barrett family, so he certainly has a say in this. You claim that you're going to cooperate with the Barretts, but apparently, you can't even recognize the CEO of Barrett Group."

"The CEO of Barrett Group? Don't tell me this loser right here is the CEO of Barrett Group," Connie said, her tone tinged with mockery.

Mia nodded. "That's right. You might not believe it, but he really is the CEO of Barrett Group." She had expected Connie to be taken aback by this information.

However, Connie burst into a fit of laughter in the next instant.

"Mia, I know you're scared. But still, it's wrong of you to come up with such a ridiculous excuse to fool us. He's just a broke bodyguard.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 902-Connie exchanged glances with her attendant. They wore scornful expressions as they judged Mia.

Bewildered, Mia exclaimed, "How could he not be? Haven't you met the CEO of Barrett Group before? Even if you haven't, wouldn't you have done a background check on the CEO of Barrett Group since you're going to work with him?"

Connie replied haughtily, "Lewis has always been in charge of the deal. I believe he has already done a background check. Your bodyguard even broke

his tooth last time. If he's really the CEO of Barrett Group, how could Lewis fail to recognize him? You're clearly lying."

Her attendant, Selena, also mocked, "Exactly. He's nothing but a poor bodyguard. How could he possibly be the CEO of Barrett Group? If he's really the CEO, it'd be impossible for him to work as Mia's bodyguard." Looking at their smug expressions, Mia fell silent. They didn't believe her at all. She stroked her forehead helplessly and asked, "Are you sure there's nothing wrong with Lewis' information?" She began to suspect that Lewis had been scammed. Or perhaps someone was using the name of the Barrett Group to trick the Bowens into working with them. The person might not even be affiliated with the Barrett Group at all.

Connie snorted. "Lewis has always been very capable. Given how big this deal was, how could he not acquire the necessary information?" "Mrs. Bowen, she had someone impersonate the CEO of Barrett Group because she's scared," Selena remarked.

Amused, Mia retorted, "You can search for him online if you don't believe me."

Connie cackled. "Fine. I can't wait to see how disappointed you'll be." Soon, Selena said, "There aren't any pictures of the CEO online. I can't find anything."

Mia turned toward Timothy. "Are there really no pictures of you online?" "The information available on the Nord City internet is quite limited, and I also keep a low profile. My photos rarely circulate the internet, so it's perfectly normal to not find any."

Connie sneered. "That's enough. Quit the act. Since we can't find any photos of the CEO, that means he keeps a low profile. However, this also gives you an opportunity to impersonate him. I'm not a fool—I won't believe a thing you say." Selena set her phone aside and parroted along, "That's right, Mrs. Bowen. He's just a poor bodyguard. How could he possibly be the CEO of the Barrett Group? You can tell from his looks."

Mia was at a loss for words. She genuinely didn't expect their insolence.

Glancing over at Connie, she said, "In that case, I'm utterly speechless. I hope you won't regret it when you close the deal with the Barretts." The level of Connie's arrogance would be matched by the degree of humiliation she'd face by then.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 903-“Mia, you’re going to regret this later. We won’t let you and this gigolo off the hook by then. You guys will be doomed once the Barrett Group finds out that someone is impersonating their CEO.”

Mia felt like getting back at Connie, but she was at a loss for words. She had made it very clear that her bodyguard was actually the CEO of Barrett Group, yet Connie’s denial caught her off guard. Connie even accused her of getting someone to impersonate Timothy.

She turned toward Timothy. “What do you have to say now?”

Now that she had literally spelled out everything for them, it was his turn to defend himself. He was the CEO of Barrett Group, after all.

In fact, Mia was intrigued to find out how he’d stand up for himself. Timothy furrowed his brows. He also didn’t anticipate the Bowens’ imprudence. He glanced at Connie and asked, “The contract is to be signed on the day after tomorrow, right?”

Connie replied smugly, “That’s right. It will be the end of both of you then.”

Timothy snapped, “Don’t expect too much. The deal isn’t going to happen.” “What makes you think you have the right to decide that? You’re just a lame bodyguard. Do you really think you’re the CEO of Barrett Group?” “I am indeed the CEO of Barrett Group,” Timothy rebuked.

“Still keeping up with the act? Guess what, I will definitely let the CEO know that you impersonated him when we sign the deal. The Barretts definitely wouldn’t spare you. Don’t you dare think you can act recklessly just because Mia has your back. Even the Lanes have to bow down before us by then, let alone a poor bodyguard like you.” “Well, I’m informing you that the deal has been canceled,” Timothy said. “Who said so? How shameless of you to spread rumors!” Lewis barked, emerging from the elevator.

Connie piped up, “Lewis, you came just in time. This poor bodyguard right here is impersonating the CEO of Barrett Group, and he even has the gall to say that he’ll cancel our deal. Just how ridiculous is that?” Selena also chimed in, “Exactly! I couldn’t find any pictures of the CEO earlier despite searching

online. So, they took this opportunity to impersonate him. They thought we'd be easily fooled!"

Lewis erupted into laughter. "Impersonating the CEO of Barrett Group?" He turned to Mia and continued, "Do you fancy this gigolo who is full of lies? It seems like you have poor taste, indeed. However, I might consider letting the Lanes off the hook if you agree to our engagement." Mia was overwhelmed by his insolence. Frowning her brows, she answered frankly, "I wouldn't marry you even if you're the only man left on Earth. Just give up. You're too ugly." Lewis was infuriated. He raised his hand to strike her, but Timothy stopped him immediately.

"She's mine. How dare you!" He glowered at Lewis.

"What makes you think you have the right to compete with me for her? You're just a nobody. Haven't you heard of the consequences of defying me in Nord City?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 904-Timothy shoved Lewis away. A menacing glint flickered in his eyes as he threatened, "I'll sew your mouth shut if you dare to spread any rumors."

"Why, you! You're just a broke bodyguard. The nerve of you to act so arrogant! Even Dominic wouldn't dare to speak to me like that. Just you wait. We're going to cooperate with the Barrett family soon."

"Lewis, this bodyguard even impersonated the CEO of Barrett Group earlier. Just how ridiculous is that?" Connie said.

"He's nothing but a powerless gigolo. He's only impersonating the CEO for the sake of his poor ego," she continued.

Mia chanced a glance at Timothy. She was surprised that he was still capable of maintaining his composure.

Still, Connie pestered on. "Lewis, you must've already performed a thorough investigation on the CEO of Barrett Group since you're working with them, right? You must've seen a picture of him before. Why don't you show it to them now? Tell them who the real CEO is. They'll be mortified." Lewis

nodded. "Sure. I'm certainly going to expose this gigolo today. Mia, watch how big of a liar he is."

Mia stifled a laugh and nodded in agreement. "Fine. I can't wait to see what the CEO of the Barrett Group looks like to you."

Soon, Lewis produced his phone and began scrolling through his album. He selected a picture promptly. "This is the CEO of the Barrett Group."

"Hurry up and show them what the CEO looks like, Lewis." However, Lewis was stunned once he saw the man in the picture. His eyes flitted back and forth from the picture to Timothy.

"They do look quite alike."

Confused, Connie questioned, "Lewis, what do you mean? Let me have a look." She took the phone from him. Casting a quick glance at Timothy after she scrutinized the photo, she muttered, "They're slightly similar." Could it be that the bodyguard next to Mia was really the CEO of Barrett Group?

Selena immediately chimed in, "Mrs. Bowen, don't be fooled. His resemblance to the CEO of the Barrett Group was why he impersonated him in the first place." "Lewis, do you have a proper picture of him? Only his side profile is shown here. I can't make out his features," Connie added.

"Mom, he usually keeps a very low profile. Very few of his pictures are on the internet. In fact, I'm incredibly lucky to be able to have one of his pictures." Mia stepped forward to take a good look at the picture. Indeed, only a man's side profile was shown. Still, it was evident that the man in the picture looked identical to Timothy.

"Do you believe him now?"

Connie snorted. "Well, he looks like the CEO. So what?"

Without skipping a beat, Lewis said, "Exactly. The CEO of Barrett Group has always been in Bern City all this while. He's never been to Nord City. The day after tomorrow will be his first day here because of our deal. Basically, this gigolo beside you is a fraud. They just appear to look alike, that's all." "That's right. He's only impersonating the CEO because he must've seen him before." Little did Mia expect the Bowens to be so deep in denial despite having seen the picture.

In the next instant, Lewis also claimed that Caleb, the eldest son of the second most prestigious family in Bern City, the Gomez family, would be here as well. He even met him a few days ago.

Mia arched her brows. "Actually, Caleb is at the hospital now."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 905-No longer able to endure the Bowens' brazenness, Mia felt a strong urge to humiliate them. She thought she'd seen enough impudence, yet the Bowens just brought her an eye-opening experience. How could they possibly be so insolent and foolish at the same time?

The Bowens' arrogance had left Mia in awe. She wondered who gave them the nerve to display such impudence. Were they unaware of what happened to the Jones?

Connie immediately retorted, "Mia, you gotta be kidding me. How would you be acquainted with Mr. Gomez? You probably only met him once. How would you know that he's at this hospital?"

"It's simple. Caleb just bought a gift to visit my child at the hospital, so we've just met. I know he's here."

"It's not surprising that you know him. However, that doesn't prove that this broke bodyguard is the CEO of Barrett Group. These are two different things!" Lewis interjected.

Amused, Mia replied, "Are you feeling uneasy? Caleb is good friends with the CEO of Barrett Group. He can prove whether my bodyguard is the CEO of the Barrett Group once he's here."

"Uneasy? Why would I be? You're the one who's in a tough spot now," Lewis retorted.

"Lewis, call Mr. Gomez and ask him where he is now. We'll be able to find out whether he's really at the hospital. It's no big deal," Connie suggested.

Mia nodded. "Exactly. You can just call him. Or you can even have him come to this floor." "Sure, why not? Do you think I'd be intimidated?" Lewis took his phone out and made a call. The call got through promptly.

Lewis began courteously, "Hello, may I know where Mr. Gomez is right now?"

"Mr. Gomez's schedule is confidential. We're not allowed to disclose such information to outsiders. Sorry."

"It's fine. Sorry for bothering." Lewis cast a smug glance at Mia after he hung up. "Mr. Gomez isn't even at the hospital." Caleb's itinerary was confidential, after all. It simply wouldn't make sense for him to pay a sudden visit to the hospital. Thus, Mia must be lying.

As if she had obtained Mia's leverage, Connie immediately hollered, "Mia, you've finally shown your true colors! Your bodyguard isn't even the CEO of Barrett Group, and you don't know Mr. Gomez as well. You're merely lying for your own sake."

Her absurd remark threw Mia off. "Why do I have to lie about such trivial matters? Given my family's status, it's not surprising that I'm acquainted with Caleb. There's no point in lying."

Lying was unnecessary. With the Lanes being the most prominent family in Nord City, Mia didn't see the need to deceive others.

Connie rolled her eyes. "That's not necessarily true. After all, we're about to cooperate with the Barrett Group soon. They're the number one powerhouse in Bern City. Do you think your family stands a chance against us? It's understandable that you're intentionally lying out of fear." Pompously, Lewis nodded and chimed in, "Mom, you're right. She's scared out of her wits now. That explains why she had her bodyguard impersonate the CEO of Barrett Group. Come on, as if anyone would buy it!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 906-"Like I said, he's just a broke, lowly bodyguard! How could he be the CEO of Barrett Group? No one will believe you no matter how you put it!

"Mia, there's still time to regret this. I'll consider sparing the Lanes as long as you serve me well tonight," Lewis said, his tone dripping with lust.

Mia clenched her fists instantly. She itched to punch Lewis in his face, and she was on the verge of cursing him to his end.



Seeing how the Bowens mocked her, Timothy immediately snarled, "I'll call Caleb and have him come here right away."

Timothy had no interest in intimidating others to assert himself. In Bern City, he didn't have to stoop so low to prove his identity. Yet, little did he expect people to mistake him as a poor bodyguard when he hid his identity in Nord City. All he wanted was to get close to Mia and his child by keeping a low profile.

He took his phone out and called Caleb promptly. His call was answered in a heartbeat.

"What's up, Tim? How did things go?"

Caleb offered to spend time with Ginger upstairs so Timothy could talk to Mia in private.

"Come downstairs now," Timothy said calmly. Without any further explanation, he hung up swiftly.

Lewis sneered. "Are you trying to deceive us by saying that you've just called Caleb?"

"Yeah," Timothy replied nonchalantly.

"His schedule is confidential, and not everyone has access to his personal contact. Even I can only reach him through his work number, and his secretary is in charge of handling his phone. Who would believe you if you claim that Mr. Gomez answered your call?"

"Yeah, even Lewis could only contact him through his work number. What makes you think that you can reach his personal number?" Connie chimed in.

"I was indeed talking to him earlier," Timothy snapped.

Mia raised an eyebrow. "Just because you're incapable of doing it doesn't mean that others can't." "Come on, Mia. Considering his convincing act, I admit that he's a pretty good actor. Didn't you start a film company recently? Why don't you make him an actor instead? He might even make it big in the industry. Why pretend to be the CEO of Barrett Group?" Lewis mocked. Bursting into a fit of laughter, Connie added, "How hilarious! He claimed that

he'd just called Mr. Gomez, acting like he'd just asked him to come down immediately. A truly convincing act, indeed!

"Mr. Gomez is the second powerhouse in Bern City, having his wealth spread all around the globe. He's not even inferior to the Lanes. How could your bodyguard just order him around?"

Lewis stared at Mia. "You're pretty, but you're also divorced with kids. Sure, you might've met Mr. Gomez and talked to him a few times before, but do you really think he'll do you a favor? Stop daydreaming, Mia."

Mia met his eyes and said, "The truth will be unveiled once Caleb comes down. You'll find out whether it's an act and whether I'm daydreaming or not."

"Alright, I'm looking forward to it. Will Mr. Gomez really show up later? However, shouldn't you pay a price if your bodyguard is lying?" Lewis peered at her lecherously.

"You'll find out who should pay a price once Caleb is here," Mia replied.

## **Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 907**

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 907-Mia felt an unprecedented urge to slap Connie's face at that moment. She waited anxiously, with every passing minute feeling like an eternity. Where was Caleb? Why hadn't he shown up yet?

With a smug look on her face, Connie remarked, "Mia, your broke bodyguard claimed Mr. Gomez would be here soon. Where is he? It's been quite a while, and he's still nowhere to be seen." "Mia, are you perhaps worried about being caught in a lie, which is why you're saying he won't come? Just apologize, and I'll let today's incident go. I won't spread any rumors about your penniless bodyguard pretending to be the CEO of Barrett Group," she added, her tone dripping with mockery.

Mia's disdain was palpable as she responded, "You expect me to apologize to you? Perhaps in another lifetime."

Connie immediately retorted, "So, Mia, if you're so confident and unwilling to admit your mistake, then where's this Mr. Gomez your bodyguard promised would arrive? His absence seems to confirm your deception, doesn't it?"

Connie's attendant added, "Perhaps they're concerned about their lie being exposed, so they're deliberately coming up with excuses for Mr. Gomez's absence." "You never know," Connie remarked. "They might just resort to that tactic later on. Let's just wait and see."

Connie and her attendant's expressions oozed with contempt.

Mia's lips twitched in disdain at their words. It was evident that these individuals had no sense of shame.

Despite their current arrogance, they would soon taste the bitterness of humiliation when reality inevitably caught up with them.

Nonetheless, Mia couldn't shake the nagging question of why Caleb hadn't appeared yet. It wouldn't take him long to come downstairs, so what was causing the delay?

In this crucial moment, his absence could complicate matters.

Mia's tolerance for the Bowen family's arrogance had reached its limit. Today, she was determined to shatter their sense of superiority once and for all!

Meeting Timothy's gaze, Mia silently urged him to contact Caleb. Timothy swiftly took out his phone and dialed Caleb's number. "Where are you? Why haven't you come down yet?"

"I'm in the elevator right now, on my way down. I got held up on a work call."

Moments later, Caleb stepped out of the elevator.

Seeing Caleb, Mia let out a sigh of relief. Addressing Connie and Lewis, she remarked, "Are you convinced now?"

Mia had been holding her breath, awaiting this moment to unleash her pent-up frustration.

With Caleb's arrival, they could finally prove Timothy's identity. Approaching with a puzzled look, Caleb glanced between Mia and Timothy. "What's going on? Why did you call me over in such a hurry? Is there something urgent?"

“Well, there is indeed an urgent matter, and it’s concerning you,” Mia replied cryptically.

She turned to Caleb and explained, “Some people have uncertainties regarding Timothy’s identity, suspecting that he might not be the CEO of Barrett Group but simply a humble bodyguard accompanying me. That’s why I’ve brought you here—to confirm Timothy’s position.” Caleb’s expression shifted to one of surprise as Mia spoke. “Well, isn’t this intriguing,” he said, clearing his throat. “It’s rare these days for anyone to question Tim’s identity. He used to stroll around Bern City like he owned it, looking down on everyone. But to encounter such skepticism in Nord City... that’s truly surprising. It’s, um, quite unusual.” However, Caleb decided not to utter the phrase “serves him right” because he was wary of potential repercussions from Timothy later on. Glancing at Connie and Lewis, Mia challenged them, “Is it clear now? He’s Timothy Barrett.”

Confusion flickered across Connie’s face, and a hint of unease crept into her voice. “Lewis, is this man truly Mr. Gomez?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 908-Connie inwardly scoffed, questioning whether this penniless bodyguard could truly be the CEO of Barrett Group. Something about the situation didn’t sit right with her.

Suddenly, Lewis erupted into laughter. “Mom, what on earth are you talking about? This man clearly isn’t the CEO of Barrett Group. Mia, it seems like your deception has been uncovered, hasn’t it?”

Mia blinked in confusion. “What do you mean? Shouldn’t Caleb be able to confirm Timothy’s identity?”

“Are you saying he’s Caleb? Please, let’s not joke around. I’ve met Mr. Gomez before. This man is definitely not Caleb,” Lewis insisted.

In a fleeting moment, Mia and Caleb exchanged a meaningful glance. Pointing to himself, Caleb said, “If I’m not Caleb Gomez, then who is?” “Okay, young man, you can stop the charade. I know you’re just an actor Mia hired at the last minute. Perhaps you’re even her bodyguard, posing as Mr. Gomez to vouch for the identity of this penniless bodyguard. But I bet you didn’t anticipate that I’ve actually met the real Mr. Gomez, did you?” Lewis countered.

Mia was momentarily speechless, unsure how to respond.

She hadn't anticipated Lewis, of all people, to have encountered Caleb before. But was the person Lewis met truly Caleb?

Now, she was becoming increasingly suspicious that someone was impersonating both Timothy and Caleb.

Caleb was perplexed. "You think I'm a bodyguard? That's absurd. I couldn't possibly be a bodyguard, especially not like some people." He certainly didn't need to become a bodyguard to get close to someone. Of course, Caleb didn't vocalize the second half of the sentence. Connie interjected, "Enough with the charade. It's clear you're here to play a role. You say you're Caleb Gomez, but do you even know who Caleb is?"

"He's the heir to the second wealthiest family in Bern City—the Gomez family. How could he possibly be a bodyguard like you?"

Caleb arched his eyebrows in disbelief. Since when did the Gomez family become the second most prominent household in Bern City? Who was responsible for assigning this ranking?

Turning to Mia, Caleb quipped, "Where did you dig up these fools?" Mia let out a weary sigh. "It's a long story. I assumed you could confirm Tim's identity, but I never imagined they wouldn't even recognize you." Lewis quickly interjected, "Mia, come on, cut me some slack. The Bowen family is on the verge of partnering with the Barrett family. How could I not recognize them?"

"It's clear you've dragged in impostors to pretend to be Mr. Barrett and Mr. Gomez solely to salvage your pathetic reputation.

"Now that I've exposed your little facade, you're scrambling in embarrassment, desperately trying to shift the blame by insinuating I don't know them." "Yeah, Lewis, Mia's obviously bluffing," Connie chimed in.

Caleb turned to Mia, saying, "Honestly, you don't need to prove our identities to such dimwits. Don't you feel like your intelligence is taking a nosedive dealing with them?"

Mia fell silent for a moment. "You're right. I see that now."

What prompted her sudden insistence? Why did she feel compelled to prove Timothy's identity to the Bowen family?

Mia found herself feeling misled, unable to shake the sense that the Bowens' antics had indeed muddled her mental clarity.

With a smug expression, Connie retorted, "Well, well, well. Looks like Mia's been proven wrong. No more excuses, huh?"

Mia conceded with a nod. "Fine, you win, I lose. Are you satisfied?" "Well, Mia, considering you can't prove your bodyguard's identity, it's only logical for you to admit defeat." Just as Connie finished speaking, Timothy, who had remained silent, interjected, "Who said we can't prove it?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 909-Upon hearing Timothy's words, Mia couldn't resist stealing a glance at him.

She was also curious about how Timothy would prove his identity. Throughout the entire ordeal, the eccentric behavior of the Bowen family had truly caught Mia off guard.

With a smirk, Connie countered, "I'm curious to see how your lowly bodyguard plans to prove himself." At that moment, Lewis received a phone call. As he listened, his expression shifted. "Alright, I'll be there soon." After hanging up the phone, Lewis swiftly remarked, "Mom, we don't have time to waste on this incompetent bodyguard.

"After all, they even managed to find someone to impersonate Mr. Gomez earlier. It seems there's no limit to what they're capable of. "Besides, Mr. Barrett will attend the signing ceremony in two days, and the truth will come out on its own. We don't need all this evidence." Connie asked, "Lewis, are you going to let Mia's arrogance go unchecked? This is the perfect opportunity to teach her a lesson." "Mom, I just received an urgent call from the office regarding our collaboration with Mr. Barrett. I must attend to this matter immediately. I can't afford to waste any more time here."

Connie conceded, "Alright, Lewis, your work comes first. Anyway, the truth will emerge at the signing ceremony in two days. I'll make sure everyone in our circle hears about Mia Lane's antics.

“It’s hard to believe she actually went and used some random bodyguard to impersonate the Barrett Group’s president, all to mess with our partnership with the Barrett family.”

Mia was speechless, completely caught off guard by Connie’s words. She certainly didn’t have the time to find someone to impersonate Timothy.

After Lewis finished speaking, he hurriedly left. Indeed, it seemed there was an urgent matter at hand.

Meanwhile, Connie remained seated in her wheelchair, wearing a smug expression as she addressed Mia, “Did you hear what Lewis just said? He’s hurrying back to prepare for the signing ceremony that’s happening in two days.

“Both Mr. Barrett and Mr. Gomez will be there, so there’s no need for proof. The truth will emerge, and your deception will be exposed to everyone.”

Connie’s attendant chimed in, “Mrs. Bowen, why don’t you consider inviting Ms. Lane to the signing ceremony? It would give her and her penniless bodyguard a chance to see the lavish lifestyle of the wealthy up close.” “You have a point.” Connie nodded, directing her gaze to Mia. “Why not join us at the signing ceremony the day after tomorrow? You’ll see firsthand how the Bowen family has flourished.

“When you return, you might want to enlighten your brothers about their past attempts to stifle us. Remind them that in the future, the Bowen family will repay their actions tenfold.

“And as for you, Mia, you’ll regret rejecting Lewis’ proposal. After the signing ceremony, the Bowen family will be far beyond your reach.” Mia scoffed, her tone cold. “I’ve been quite busy lately. I simply don’t have the time to attend your family’s signing ceremony.”

“Mia, is it possible that you’re avoiding our family’s signing ceremony out of guilt? After all, your bodyguard isn’t the real CEO of the Barrett Group. Maybe you’re worried that his false identity will be exposed at the ceremony, and that’s why you’re hesitant to come.”

Upon hearing this, Mia couldn’t help but feel repulsed, thinking to herself, “The Bowen family just won’t relent, will they? It seems they’ll stop at nothing until they’ve reached the end of the line.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 910-Standing nearby, Caleb interjected, "Mia, maybe it wouldn't be so bad to attend the signing ceremony. You'll have a front-row seat to witness the Bowen family's embarrassment.

"Let's face it, the ceremony is nothing but a charade. I haven't seen such absurdity in ages. It could actually be quite entertaining to watch the show and stop these shameless individuals from tarnishing your reputation." Caleb never anticipated encountering a family as eccentric as the Bowens.

Their unwavering confidence, despite their modest social standing, piqued his curiosity. He thought it could be interesting to observe how they handled embarrassment.

However, being looked down upon by the Bowens unsettled Caleb. Such condescension was unfamiliar to him. It was unlike anything he had experienced in Bern City.

Even though he had joked about Timothy earlier, being belittled by the Bowens was not something Caleb could easily shrug off.

Mia hesitated for a moment but chose to remain silent.

Just then, Connie's voice echoed loudly, "Mia, consider it settled. The Lane family is expected to attend the Bowen family's signing ceremony in two days. If you don't show up, it will only serve as evidence of your guilt." Mia responded with a disdainful chuckle, "Why should I feel guilty? With the Bowen family practically inviting me to witness their downfall, how can I possibly say no?"

"Mia, your audacity knows no bounds, does it? Very well, I expect to see you three there. Don't try to find excuses for not showing up. I'll be anticipating your arrival," Connie firmly stated before her attendant wheeled her out of the hospital room.

Glancing at Connie, Mia folded her arms in frustration. She turned to Timothy and questioned, "You've already met with Heath, right? So why hasn't the collaboration with the Bowen family been sorted out yet? This isn't like your usual efficiency." In Mia's perception, Timothy was a typical workaholic, almost like a robot in terms of efficiency.



He had promised to quickly resolve the collaboration with the Bowen family.

So, it was strange that the Bowens still believed they would sign a contract with the Barrett Group.

With a furrowed brow, Timothy immediately called Heath, saying, "Didn't I instruct you to terminate the partnership with the Bowen family?"

How dare the Bowens even bring up the topic of collaboration in his presence?

Heath swiftly intervened, saying, "Mr. Barrett, we've just arrived at the branch office today and started investigating the matter. The partnership with the Bowen family seems to be quite complex." "No matter how complex it is, cancel the collaboration with the Bowen family immediately," Timothy ordered firmly.

"Mr. Barrett, this issue involves your uncle, Ralph Hopkins. He was the one behind the partnership with the Bowen family.

"While conducting my investigation at the branch office, I faced deliberate obstructions. It seems Mr. Hopkins is intent on keeping this matter hidden." "So, are you saying there's been no headway?" Timothy inquired. "Not precisely," Heath replied. "I did convey your instructions to avoid proceeding with the Bowen family.

"However, it seems Mr. Hopkins has yet to show up. If we're looking to officially terminate the partnership with the Bowens, it might take some time."

After listening to Heath's explanation, Timothy ended the call. Standing nearby, Caleb asked, "Tim, what was the update?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 911-Mia, too, turned her attention to Timothy, curious to hear what Heath had relayed.

With a stoic expression, Timothy broke the silence, "Heath is already handling the termination of the partnership on behalf of the company; it just requires a bit more time."

“Tim, there’s something off about this. Given that it’s just a minor branch, why would Heath need to make a personal visit to cancel the partnership with the Bowen family? Is it possible that there’s opposition from someone within the subsidiary?”

Caleb found it hard to believe. Couldn’t this issue be resolved with just a phone call? Why would it take extra time to handle?

Could it be that there were different factors at play in Nord City compared to Bern City?

Timothy paused before speaking, “My uncle Ralph orchestrated the entire affair. He’s been staying under the radar and hasn’t shown up yet.”

“So, it was him, huh? I remember he was kicked out of the Barrett Group due to bribery. Your mother certainly stirred up quite a rift between you two. And after that, I heard he vanished without a trace. It turns out he ended up at the Nord City branch,” Caleb recounted. “That’s right,” Timothy confirmed. “I honestly didn’t expect my mother to arrange for Uncle Ralph to be transferred to the Nord City branch.” “It’s no wonder such a bizarre event unfolded at the subsidiary office. With Mr. Hopkins pulling the strings, it’s expected he’d join forces with the Bowen family. They’re all a bunch of dimwits anyway.”

Mia couldn’t shake off the memory of Ralph’s character—the epitome of a man who lived off his family’s wealth.

As for Sharon, she was undeniably a sinister woman.

Given Timothy’s principles, he would probably have taken legal action against Ralph long ago for his involvement in bribery within the company.

Yet, Sharon resorted to emotional manipulation, unleashing a series of dramatic outbursts, and even threatening self-harm.

She wept in front of Laura for days until Timothy eventually relented on pursuing legal action against Ralph.

Ultimately, Sharon reached into her own pocket to cover the substantial amount lost due to Ralph’s embezzlement and mismanagement of funds.

Reflecting on Ralph’s questionable character, Mia couldn’t help but empathize with Timothy.

She stole a glance at him and remarked, "Handling this situation could be rather challenging, don't you think? If you move forward with terminating the partnership, Ralph is likely to create quite a commotion. He's not one to back down easily." Indeed, stirring up trouble seemed to be Ralph's forte.

Timothy's response was cold and resolute. "Our company's policies and standards will not be compromised for anyone." Inwardly, Mia couldn't help but scoff. It was evident that the collaboration with the Bowen family hadn't followed the standard procedures and approvals within the company.

If it were merely a minor agreement, the Bowens wouldn't be making such a public spectacle of it.

And if it were a significant collaboration, it surely wouldn't have bypassed the company's rigorous review process.

Hence, the only plausible explanation was that Ralph had been involved in dubious transactions with the Bowen Group.

It was no surprise that when Heath visited the subsidiary earlier to end the partnership with the Bowen family, Ralph had been dodging meetings with him.

As a result, this led to a delay in resolving the issue.

Mia regarded Timothy seriously and advised, "I believe your priority now should be to address the partnership issue with the Bowen family at the office.

"Ginger is progressing well in her recovery and is ready to be discharged from the hospital. With a family doctor available at home to monitor her condition, there's no need for her to remain hospitalized." Timothy furrowed his brow in response. "Are you sure there are no concerns regarding Ginger's ongoing treatment?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 912-Mia raised an eyebrow inquisitively. "What exactly do you mean by that?"

Caleb swiftly stepped in to diffuse the tension, saying, "Let's not argue, you two. From what I've observed, Ginger seems to be in good spirits mentally.

“Earlier, I engaged in some playtime with her. Despite feeling drained myself, she was still brimming with energy. It seems like she’s recovering remarkably well.”

Upon hearing Caleb’s words, Mia felt a twinge of unease. She couldn’t help but wonder if Caleb had noticed something unusual.

Timothy nodded in response. “Okay, I’ll deal with the issues concerning the Bowens first, and then I’ll check on Ginger.” Mia chuckled softly as she glanced at Timothy. “I suppose you should focus on your tasks for now.”

She skillfully dodged addressing Timothy’s previous comment. After all, she was keen for him to swiftly depart Nord City for good after visiting Ginger.

This way, Mia wouldn’t need to constantly be on guard to prevent him from discovering Sage’s existence.

Caleb motioned for Timothy to join him, saying, “Come on, Tim, let’s deal with the Bowens now. And Mia, don’t forget about the Bowen family’s upcoming signing ceremony. It’ll be quite the spectacle to witness their embarrassment.” Timothy shot Caleb a glare. “Hey, hey, don’t try to be a bystander here. There won’t be any signing ceremony in two days,” Timothy said sternly.

Timothy certainly wouldn’t give the Bowen family any false hope.

As Timothy and Caleb exited the hospital, Mia breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the earlier interruption from the Bowen family had diverted Timothy’s attention away from Ginger’s medical records.

But even if he had seen them, it wouldn’t have mattered. Mia had already arranged with the hospital to present Timothy with falsified records.

Meanwhile, Timothy and Caleb left the hospital together.

Curious, Caleb inquired, “So, how did your conversation with Mia go today?”

Timothy responded with a neutral expression, “Well, we didn’t have much time to talk before the Bowens barged in. Those fools ended up wasting quite a bit of my time.”

Timothy's demeanor turned cold at the mention of the Bowen family. Due to his limited opportunities to converse with Mia, he had hoped to make the most of their time together.

However, the unforeseen encounter with the Bowens had thrown a wrench in his plans. Their intrusion had certainly been an unnecessary hindrance.

"Tim, while you were conversing with Mia downstairs, what were you both doing?"

"We were going over Ginger's medical records."

"But Tim, aren't you already aware of Ginger's illness? Why the need to check her medical records? Are you a doctor or something? Plus, the Lane family is among the aristocracy in Nord City. They surely wouldn't mistreat Ginger, so there's no need to worry about her treatment." Timothy's expression darkened instantly at Caleb's words. "As a father, shouldn't I be concerned about every aspect of my child's illness?" "Yes, you're absolutely right to be concerned about every detail regarding Ginger. I shouldn't have said anything," Caleb quickly backtracked.

Feeling agitated, Timothy massaged his temples and continued, "It's not that I don't trust the medical technology in Nord City. It's just that I have a feeling Mia is hiding something from me."

"What do you think she could be hiding?"

"I'm not entirely sure, but it's more of a gut feeling. I sense that Mia isn't completely honest with me about Ginger's illness. She seems anxious about me discovering whatever it may be, which is why she's so eager for me to depart Nord City."

Raising an eyebrow, Caleb spoke up, "Wait, are you saying that Ginger may not be your biological daughter?" Timothy's expression hardened as he replied, "I suspect that the one who's ill isn't actually Ginger."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 913-Upon saying this, Timothy was momentarily taken aback. His words had slipped out and sounded more as an unconscious suspicion than a deliberate statement.

Despite this, Timothy had indeed entertained suspicions that Mia was keeping something from him.

He had several other theories in his mind, and the one he vocalized was just one among them.

Upon careful consideration, Timothy realized that this speculation might be the most accurate. If Mia had nothing to hide, why would she be so insistent on his departure from Nord City?

Surely, she was concerned that he might uncover whatever secret she was concealing.

Considering Nord City belonged to the Lane family, Mia's anxiety about his presence there seemed unwarranted.

Indeed, something felt amiss about the entire situation.

Caleb was caught off guard by Timothy's statement. "Tim, why do you think it's not Ginger who's sick? Do you have any basis for that speculation?"

"If I had solid evidence to support my suspicion, I would have already investigated and resolved the matter. Right now, I don't have any proof to back up my theory. It's just that Mia's behavior in this situation strikes me as odd," Timothy explained.

"Tim, are you perhaps overanalyzing this? I highly doubt Mia would joke about something as serious as Ginger's health. Besides, I don't see any reason for her to deceive you.

"Even if she did, there must be a deeper motive behind it, don't you think? Could it be possible that she's after the bone marrow you donated?"

After all, human bone marrow was considered a rarity, not readily accessible to everyone.

Timothy remained silent. In reality, he hadn't fully grasped the situation either; it was mere speculation on his part.

"But Tim, it's hard to believe Mia would fabricate such a massive lie just to obtain your bone marrow. Remember the incident with Mrs. Barrett swapping the bone marrow? Mia was furious.

“She even restrained Mrs. Barrett and Luna. You saw it all happen, didn’t you? If Mia wasn’t motivated by Ginger’s health, why would she go to such extremes?” Caleb suggested.

“I understand. Honestly, it’s just speculation on my part.”

“Tim, I get that it’s only a theory. But if Mia isn’t doing this for her daughter, then who else could it be for? Her family? But that doesn’t make sense either.

“With so many siblings in the Lane family, the probability of finding a bone marrow match among them is higher. It wouldn’t be logical for Mia to turn to someone like you, who isn’t directly related.” Caleb couldn’t help but feel puzzled by Timothy’s speculation. Timothy’s expression softened slightly as he nodded. “You’re right. If someone in the Lane family was ill, they could easily find a bone marrow match among themselves. There’d be no need to involve me. It seems my initial guess was likely incorrect.” Now, Mia seemed like a bird soaring in the sky, visible from a distance, yet her thoughts remained obscure.

“Tim, where would you like to go now? I’ve heard you’ve been under a lot of stress in Nord City lately. How about I take you shopping or treat you to a meal to unwind?”

“I’m here willingly. If it becomes too overwhelming, I can always return to Bern City,” Timothy refused flatly.

“So, despite enduring so much, you still haven’t managed to win her back.”

“You’re not making this any easier. Please, shut up.”

Timothy picked up on the playful tone in Caleb’s words and responded casually, “Let’s just head to the branch office.” Now, Timothy had to address the issue with the Bowens. He certainly hadn’t anticipated Ralph being the mastermind behind this collaboration.

Before long, the car pulled up outside the Barrett Group’s branch office.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 914-Heath hurriedly approached the car door and addressed Timothy respectfully, “Mr. Barrett, Mr. Hopkins still hasn’t shown up. We’ve tried reaching him multiple times.

“At first, he claimed to be busy. Now, he’s not even responding to our calls. I was actually about to call you to see if you’d be interested in going to find him.”

Timothy’s demeanor turned cold. “Where is he now?”

“Based on our investigation, he’s currently at a country club,” Heath responded.

“In that case, let’s head straight to the country club.” Heath promptly joined Timothy and Caleb in the car.

Caleb glanced at Timothy and asked, “Tim, how do you plan to address this situation with Mr. Hopkins? It’s clear he’s engaged in questionable dealings with the Bowen family.

“Maybe he’s accepted a bribe or something similar. If you end this partnership, Mr. Hopkins will likely face repercussions, and Mrs. Barrett will undoubtedly demand an explanation from you.”

“I’ve already warned my mother in the past not to cover for Uncle Ralph. If she still intends to clean up his mess this time, then so be it,” Timothy stated firmly.

Either way, he would show no leniency this time.

Upon arriving at the country club, Timothy led his team directly to Ralph’s location.

Shortly after their arrival, Lewis’ car also pulled up outside.

With a concerned expression, Lewis turned to his assistant, Terry McKinnon. “Why are the Barretts suddenly proposing to renegotiate the partnership? Wasn’t the deal already finalized?”

Indeed, this collaboration held great importance for the Bowen family. They had even boasted about it extensively. If this partnership were to dissolve, how would they manage to get by in Nord City?

“Mr. Bowen, it seems the decision to terminate the partnership may have originated from the headquarters. My suspicion is that someone might be



advocating for kickbacks or aiming to negotiate lower prices, which is why they're pushing for this decision.

"Maybe you could engage with them and consider offering a bit more in terms of compensation? After all, this deal stands to bring profits to the Bowen family."

Upon learning that the headquarters had decided to cancel the collaboration, Lewis' thoughts immediately turned to Mia's bodyguard, Timothy, who had been pushing for the termination of the partnership. For a brief moment, Lewis even entertained the notion that Timothy could potentially be the CEO of the Barrett Group.

However, after Terry's explanation, Lewis became convinced that it was the deputy manager of the branch office who was seeking additional bribes. Consequently, he deliberately made things difficult for them. Lewis was somewhat irritated. "Arrange for more funds to be prepared. Once we secure this partnership with the Barrett family, the Bowen family's influence in Nord City will skyrocket. At that point, I won't even bother to acknowledge the Lanes." As Lewis approached the door, he was intercepted by a man standing guard.

"I'm sorry, but Mr. Hopkins is currently in a meeting with a VIP guest," the guard explained.

Lewis countered, "What VIP guest? I had a scheduled appointment with him to discuss certain matters. We've met numerous times before, haven't we?"

Nonetheless, the guard remained unmoved. "I apologize, but Mr. Hopkins is currently unavailable to meet with anyone else." Lewis hastily slipped a wad of cash to the guard. "We're old friends, right? Can't you just give me a hint about who Mr. Hopkins is meeting with?"

The guard swiftly took the money and whispered, "Mr. Barrett is inside." Lewis' expression shifted to one of shock. "Is he really here?"

This was the opportunity he had been waiting for.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 915-Lewis thought it would be a good idea to meet with the CEO of the Barrett Group to discuss their upcoming partnership.

The guard nodded in response. “Yes, I’m sure of it.”

“So, buddy, could you please cut me some slack? I just want to have a brief chat with Mr. Barrett. Our two companies are about to collaborate, and I’ve only met Mr. Gomez so far. I haven’t had the chance to meet Mr. Barrett yet.”

Terry interjected cautiously, “It seems they have urgent matters to handle today, so it might not be the best time for you to meet with him. “Mr. Bowen, perhaps it would be best if you leave for now. After all, Mr. Barrett prefers not to be disturbed in such situations. We wouldn’t want to leave a negative impression on him, you know?”

Upon hearing this, Lewis couldn’t help but recall the recent discussions at the company headquarters regarding the potential termination of their partnership.

Concerned about making a negative impression on Mr. Barrett, Lewis quickly replied, “That’s fine, I won’t disturb him then. But could you please let Mr. Hopkins know that I stopped by?”

Terry nodded in response. As he watched Lewis depart, he breathed a sigh of relief. Who could have predicted that Timothy would personally visit Nord City?

After all, he had previously shown little interest in the affairs of the branch office.

Certainly, Timothy’s sudden appearance in Nord City at this critical juncture was unexpected, and to add to the complexity, he became aware of the collaboration with the Bowen family.

Hopefully, with Ralph being his uncle, Timothy would kindly choose to overlook the situation.

Half an hour later, Timothy emerged from the room with a stern expression. “I refuse to proceed with this partnership with the Bowen family. Without my authorization, the finance department will not release any funds.

“If you insist on going ahead with the Bowens, it will be entirely your decision. You’ll have to fund it yourself and bear the full consequences.” Timothy was reluctant to linger any longer. After all, Ralph had employed similar tactics in the past—acting clueless while being fully aware of his actions.

“Timothy, you little troublemaker, stop right there. What’s the meaning of this? I’m your uncle, for heaven’s sake. We’ve put in so much effort to negotiate this collaboration. And just when we’re on the brink of sealing the deal, you’re saying it’s all off? If this gets out, how will I maintain my standing in Nord City?” Ralph argued as he tried to keep up with Timothy.

Ralph continued to chase after Timothy, pointing an accusatory finger at him. “When you kicked me out of the Barrett Group, I came to Nord City and built this subsidiary from the ground up. Do you realize it was on the brink of collapse before I stepped in? Without my efforts, would it have flourished to its current state?”

The more Ralph dwelled on it, the more his anger intensified. He was Timothy’s uncle, for crying out loud.

Despite his efforts, Ralph found himself trapped in Nord City, unable to return to Bern City. Just as a partnership seemed within reach, Timothy’s interference shattered his hopes.

Timothy spoke coldly, “Each branch operates under its own set of rules; it’s all part of the company’s regulations.” “Why does it matter if there are some trivial rules? Since you essentially own the company, isn’t it all about your authority in the end? As long as you don’t interfere with our collaboration here, you can pretend you’re unaware, and then there won’t be any issues,” Ralph countered.

“That’s not an option,” Timothy replied curtly.

With those words, he made his way toward the exit.

Given the circumstances, Timothy would never consent to this collaboration, particularly with the Bowen family publicizing their partnership with the Barrett family in Nord City. Such actions could undoubtedly jeopardize the Lane family’s interests in the future. Regardless, Timothy was determined not to let such foolishness continue unchecked.

“Timothy, are you trying to push me over the edge? I’m your uncle, for goodness’ sake, one of the few blood relatives you have. Do you really want to treat me so harshly?” Ralph protested.

Timothy remained silent, but Caleb stepped forward to block Ralph’s path. “Shall I jog your memory about all the embezzlement and bribery you were involved in at the Barrett Group, including those shady deals you orchestrated?

“If it weren’t for Tim stepping in back then, you’d probably be behind bars by now and still wouldn’t be out. And yet, you have the nerve to call Tim heartless? Dealing with leeches like you, he’s the one who’s really got the short end of the stick,” Caleb said matter-of-factly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 916-“This is my family matter, why is it any concern of yours?” Ralph retorted.

Caleb scoffed disdainfully. “Sure, it’s none of my business. But I advise you to cancel your dealings with the Bowen family promptly. Give back whatever you’ve gained from them.

“Otherwise, if the collaboration falls apart and you end up facing legal consequences, Timothy won’t be able to protect you here. Remember, this is Nord City.”

Ralph countered, “As you pointed out, this is indeed a branch office, and within the framework of the Barrett Group’s regulations, I have the authority to manage collaborations here in Nord City.

“Despite Timothy’s position as CEO, he cannot simply order me to terminate the partnership. He, too, must adhere to the established procedures.” Nonetheless, Ralph had already signed the partnership agreement with the Bowen family before Timothy’s protocols came into play. This meant that even Timothy had no means to reverse this situation.

Glancing back at Ralph, Timothy retorted, “If you’re determined to invite disaster, then I won’t stop you.”

“Timothy, what do you mean? I’m your uncle; how can you speak to me like this?”

With no intention of staying any longer, Timothy turned on his heel and left the country club.

Caleb settled into the seat in the car beside Timothy. “I figured your uncle would react like this, but I didn’t expect you to confront him so directly. It’s ridiculous that he still refuses to see reason. How much do you reckon he took in bribes from the Bowen family?”

“The real issue lies in the plots of land they acquired. The Bowen family had no legitimate claim to them. Hence, they teamed up with Uncle Ralph, using the Barrett Group as a cover to first secure the land before transferring it back to the Bowens. Because the Barrett Group isn’t based in Nord City, they could also benefit from various subsidies.”

It was clear to Timothy that these two parties were working together closely.

Yesterday, Timothy had instructed Heath to delve into the details of the partnership with the Bowens, hoping to uncover any hidden agendas. It only took a brief review to identify the loophole in their plans.

“But what if Mr. Hopkins refuses to cancel the partnership with the Bowen family? It could take a day or two to go through the formal procedures,” Caleb expressed his concerns.

Timothy reassured him, “We won’t need to follow all the formalities. I’ll personally address the issue and officially terminate the partnership with the Bowen family during the signing ceremony two days from now. “Sticking to procedures may be time-consuming. But as the CEO of the Barrett Group, my direct objection to the collaboration means that even if a contract is signed later, no funds will be released.”

Timothy focused on company matters as soon as he arrived back at the five-star hotel. He remained engrossed in his work until dinnertime. Rubbing his neck, Timothy turned to Heath and inquired, “How are things at the hospital?”

“Mr. Barrett, according to the hospital updates, Ms. Ginger was discharged shortly after you left,” Heath reported.

“She’s already discharged?” Timothy’s eyes widened in surprise.

Caleb interjected, “Tim, based on what I saw, Ginger’s recovery seems to be going well. Isn’t her discharge a positive development? Nobody wants to stay

in the hospital indefinitely.” However, Timothy couldn’t shake off his suspicion that Mia intentionally postponed arranging his visit to Ginger. He found it odd that Ginger was promptly discharged shortly after his visit to the hospital.

It all appeared too coincidental to him, deepening his growing unease. Turning to Heath, Timothy instructed, “Ensure someone keeps an eye on Ginger. Don’t overlook any details related to her.”

Timothy still felt that something was off.

Rubbing his chin thoughtfully, Caleb spoke up, “Why not ask Ginger directly?”

Timothy hesitated for a moment; he didn’t want to involve a child in adult matters.

Despite this, Caleb had already dialed Ginger’s smartwatch. Timothy narrowed his eyes and questioned, “Where did you get her contact details?”

“It was the number they left at the hospital,” Caleb replied, shooting Timothy a smug look.

Shortly after, Ginger picked up the call. Caleb wasted no time and asked her directly, “Ginger, I’m aware of everything. Are you really ill?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 917-Caleb decided to be direct, hoping to catch Ginger off guard.

After all, it was easy to deceive children with just a few words.

Upon hearing Caleb’s question, Timothy grew somewhat uneasy. Why couldn’t Caleb be more subtle?

Since the phone was on speaker, Timothy could hear Ginger’s voice on the other end as well.

Just then, Ginger’s sweet, childish voice came through, “I’m not sick, you’re the one who’s sick!”

Caleb’s expression shifted to one of surprise, and he shot a glance at Timothy. Could it be that Timothy’s suspicion was correct?

Timothy silently signaled with his eyes for Caleb to continue asking. Clearing his throat, Caleb pressed on, "Ginger, if you're not ill, why did your mom ask for bone marrow donations last time?"

There was a pause on the phone before Ginger replied, "To help me get well, obviously."

"Ginger, don't play games. You just admitted you're not sick. I know the secret between you and your mom."

Ginger was momentarily caught off guard, feeling a bit flustered. However, she quickly regained her composure and responded seriously, "Are you silly? Mommy told me that I'm all better now, so I'm not sick anymore."

Caleb was taken aback. It made sense when she explained it that way. He prodded, "Ginger, it wouldn't be fun if you put it like that."

"Well then, let me share something interesting." Glancing at Timothy, Caleb asked, "What's this fascinating topic?"

"I'm actually an alien," Ginger said while stifling a giggle.

An alien?

Caleb was baffled by Ginger's claim. "Ginger, how did you become an alien?"

"Because I am one! That's why I got better so fast. But don't tell Daddy. He doesn't know Mommy and I are aliens." Caleb was at a loss for words, unsure how to respond.

A wry smile formed on Timothy's lips as he listened to Ginger's imaginative explanation.

Eventually, Caleb ended the call, feeling thoroughly puzzled. "I thought I was making progress. Do you reckon what Ginger said was true or false?"

Timothy remained composed. "What do you think?"

Turning to Heath, Caleb inquired, "What's your perspective on this? Kids typically don't lie, do they?"

Heath replied earnestly, "It's commonly understood that children don't usually lie, but they do have a tendency to make things up." Upon hearing the words "make things up," Caleb fell silent.

Indeed, Ginger had gone as far as claiming she was an alien.

With Ginger's serious demeanor, Heath might have almost believed her if the idea hadn't seemed so far-fetched.

It became evident that from the moment Caleb questioned Ginger's illness, none of her claims were trustworthy.

Caleb held his head in frustration. "Why do I feel like I've done something stupid?"

He couldn't believe he had taken a child's words seriously and even tried to pry the truth out of her.

In the end, Caleb realized he had been played for a fool.

What made it worse was that he had initially believed Ginger's claims. Timothy couldn't help but sarcastically quip, "Well, now you know." Unbeknownst to Caleb, Timothy had also briefly entertained the possibility of Ginger's claim.

Observing from nearby, Heath's expression grew increasingly perplexed.

Timothy and Caleb were prominent figures in Bern City, renowned for their strategic brilliance and decisive leadership in the business arena. Yet here they were, attempting to test a three-year-old!

Heath certainly couldn't comprehend the rationale behind their actions. After disconnecting her Apple Watch, Ginger's demeanor shifted to one of concern. "Sage, what should I do? Did I make a mistake?"

Sage responded with an aloof expression, "You're so stupid." Tears welled up in Ginger's eyes as she protested, "Sage, I'm not stupid." Feeling disheartened, Ginger leaned closer to Sage and asked, "Sage, I didn't let anything slip, did I?"



Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 918-Sage set aside the paper he had been holding. "You were quick to act just now. It's a good thing I was here with you."

When Ginger received the call on her Apple Watch earlier, Sage happened to be nearby. Upon hearing Caleb's words, he immediately sensed it was a ruse.

Fortunately, Sage discreetly stepped in to prevent Ginger from revealing too much, even going as far as jotting down a response for her on paper.

Given the ambiguity of the conversation, Caleb likely wouldn't take Ginger's words seriously.

Resting her chin on her hand, Ginger pondered, "Why doesn't Mommy let Daddy know about you? If he knew you were unwell, he'd surely shower you with gifts." "Hmph, I'm not interested in his presents," Sage replied with a serious expression.

After all, Sage wasn't as gullible as Ginger. He was well aware of how Timothy had abandoned Mia.

Had it not been for Mia's brothers finding her in time, she would have faced considerable hardship.

These were not matters that Timothy could simply dismiss with a few casual words and some inexpensive gifts.

"Sage, Daddy really isn't that awful. He buys me so many gifts and often texts me to ask if anyone is bothering me."

"Don't be fooled by him. Mommy hasn't forgiven him yet. You're just a little traitor!" Sage exclaimed.

At the mention of "little traitor," Ginger immediately grew anxious. "I'm not a little traitor! I will always support Mommy!"

"But you were just praising that man a moment ago! You're being a little traitor!"

Furious, tears welled up in Ginger's eyes; she certainly didn't consider herself a betrayer.

Just then, Mia pushed open the door and entered the ward. “What’s going on? Are you two arguing?”

Ginger rose to her feet, huffing indignantly. “You’re so dumb, Sage. I don’t want to talk to you anymore.”

With that, she stormed out of the ward without looking back.

Mia couldn’t help but glance at Sage. “What happened?”

“She’s just a bit petty, getting worked up over a few words.”

“But she’s your younger sister; you should be kinder to her.”

Sage replied arrogantly, “I’m doing her a favor by telling her the truth. You all spoil her too much. She might end up being taken advantage of in the future.” Seeing Sage behave like a little adult, Mia couldn’t help but feel exasperated. “Stop acting so grown-up. You’re only four years old, you’re not a forty or fifty-year-old man.”

As Mia spoke, she affectionately tousled Sage’s hair.

Sage’s expression shifted uneasily as he asked, “Mommy, now that I’m feeling better, when will you send that man away from Nord City?” Mia paused briefly before replying, “He’ll be leaving soon. Why do you ask?”

“It’s nothing. Since I’ve recovered from my illness, I don’t need that man’s assistance anymore. It’s pointless for him to stay around.”

“I understand. You don’t need to concern yourself with him.”

Mia’s main focus at the moment was Sage’s well-being.

Thus, following their ruse with Timothy at the hospital today, Mia promptly brought Ginger to visit Sage.

While Sage’s recovery was progressing positively, he hadn’t completely regained his health.

Mia had initially believed that with a timely bone marrow transplant, Sage

would fully recover and lead a normal life like any other kid. However, reality didn't always align with expectations.

Despite this, Sage's health had shown remarkable improvement. He was now able to attend kindergarten, albeit with some precautions due to his medical condition.

For Mia, seeing Sage well was a relief in itself.

She couldn't help but sneak a glance at Sage, noticing his uncanny resemblance to Timothy.

Mia's gaze grew complex as she asked, "Sage, would you like to meet him?"

The "him" she referred to was Timothy.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 919-Glancing at Mia, Sage inquired, "Mommy, why are you asking this question?"

Given Ginger's affection for Timothy, Mia was interested in comprehending Sage's viewpoint as well.

A smile graced Mia's lips as she responded, "Just curious, that's all."  
"Mommy, I have no interest in seeing him. Ginger might have been influenced, but not me."

Sage's stance was unwavering; he had no intention of acknowledging Timothy.

Mia couldn't help but notice the striking similarities between Sage and Timothy, extending beyond mere physical resemblance to encompass their personalities.

Therefore, Sage's hesitation to acknowledge Timothy didn't come as a surprise.

Two men, one older and one younger, both exhibiting a common streak of stubbornness.

Mia offered Sage a comforting pat on the head. "It's alright. However you choose to engage with him, it's entirely your decision. Mommy won't meddle." "Mommy, does that mean you won't intervene if we choose to accept that man in the future?"

Feeling a pang of sorrow, Mia replied, "Yes, I won't interfere."

After all, she believed that every child deserves to have a father.

Sage spoke sincerely, "Mommy, since that man didn't want us before, I won't acknowledge him now. Don't let his sweet talk fool you." "Mommy won't," Mia assured him.

Observing Sage thrive and grow stirred a complex array of emotions within Mia. When Sage was born, doctors had predicted he wouldn't survive past a month.

Yet, in what felt like the blink of an eye, he was already four years old. At dinner, Ginger and Sage eventually made amends, their earlier argument seemingly forgotten.

As Mia checked her phone, she spotted a missed call from Peyton. Stepping outside to return the call, she asked, "What's up?"

"Ms. Mia, remember how you tasked me with keeping an eye on Mr. Barrett? Well, today he went straight to the Barrett Group's branch office. I suspect it's probably to handle the partnership with the Bowen family."

"Okay, thanks for letting me know," Mia said before hanging up.

She had expected Timothy to take charge of the situation. However, Ralph's involvement would undoubtedly complicate matters. Regardless, it appeared that Timothy would encounter some trouble ahead.

Another day had passed.

At the luxurious five-star hotel, Timothy found himself immersed in managing the conglomerate's affairs. Having been absent for several days, there was a considerable backlog of work demanding his attention.

Upon concluding a video conference, he turned to Heath and inquired, "When is the signing ceremony with the Bowen family scheduled?" "It's set for 2:00 pm, at The Grand Auburn Hotel," Heath responded promptly.

"Very well, is everything arranged?" Timothy asked, his eyes glinting with resolve.

He was determined to thwart any potential partnership between the Barrett Group's branch office and the Bowen family.

In the past, Timothy had never directly overseen the operations of the Nord City branch.

Given the Lane family's considerable influence in the city, they consistently undermined the branch's business operations.

Timothy understood the underlying reasons and therefore refrained from imposing any demands on the subsidiary's performance.

Despite these obstacles, Timothy had no desire to pursue a partnership with a company such as the Bowen Group.

Caleb cast a glance at Timothy and inquired, "Any updates from Mrs. Barrett's end?"

Given Timothy's recent visit to the subsidiary to discuss terminating the partnership, it seemed likely that Ralph would enlist Sharon's intervention.

Before Timothy could respond, his phone buzzed with an incoming call from Sharon.

Waving his phone in his hand, he commented, "Well, speak of the devil, right?"

Caleb cleared his throat before saying, "I was just asking casually, but what a coincidence." Timothy glanced at his phone but chose not to answer.

He was well aware of Sharon's purpose for calling, but he had no intention of complying this time.

Putting his phone into his back pocket, Timothy turned and made his way outside.

Once everyone was in the car, Caleb broke the silence. “Hey, Tim, do you think Mia will show up?”

Timothy quipped, “You’re the one who asked Mia to come.”

Caleb paused, feeling a bit sheepish. Had mentioning her name struck a nerve?

Taking out his phone, Caleb suggested, “I’ll give her a call and find out.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 920-Timothy shot a glance at Caleb. “I can handle these minor issues myself.” “I understand. I just thought it would be amusing to have Mia witness the spectacle, you know? It’ll be quite satisfying, and it would be a shame if she missed out. And with Mia’s touch, the Bowens might squirm a little more.”

Soon, Mia’s phone rang with Caleb’s call.

Glancing at the caller ID, she answered, “What’s up?”

“Have you forgotten what today is? It’s time to step out and enjoy the show,” Caleb reminded her.

Mia, of course, was well aware of what Caleb meant by “enjoy the show.”

Nonetheless, she found herself taken aback. “Wasn’t the partnership with the Bowen family supposed to be terminated? Why are they still proceeding with the signing ceremony?”

Mia had assumed that the ceremony would no longer take place.

At first, she felt a twinge of disappointment, realizing she might miss witnessing the Bowen family’s embarrassment firsthand.

Yet, as it unfolded, she was in for a surprise!

Caleb elaborated, “Initially, the plan was to scrap the signing ceremony altogether, but you know how stubborn Tim’s uncle can be. So, Tim has decided to unveil everything during the ceremony itself. Might as well give everyone a taste of reality, right?”

“Ah, I understand now. Well, it looks like there’ll be some entertainment after all,” Mia remarked.

“So, are you joining us to witness the Bowen family’s downfall?”

A grin spread across Mia’s face as she replied, “Absolutely, I wouldn’t miss it for the world.”

Indeed, the opportunity to see the Bowens being exposed was too enticing to pass up.

After all, there were currently widespread speculations about the Bowen family joining forces with the Barrett family to collectively suppress the Lanes.

If Mia were to personally attend and witness the confrontation today, it would undoubtedly serve as compelling evidence.

After ending the call, Mia swiveled her chair toward Peyton. “I need to step out for a bit. Please, cancel this afternoon’s meeting.”

Peyton inquired, “Ms. Mia, are you going to the Bowen family’s signing ceremony?”

“Indeed, I am. How could I possibly resist such a spectacle?”

With that, Mia grabbed her bag and exited the office. She was determined to be present to witness the Bowen family’s facade crumble firsthand!

How dare they brazenly spread unfounded rumors about a potential marriage agreement involving her!

After all, Mia wasn’t a fool. Why would she ever entertain the idea of being interested in anyone from the Bowen family?

Without delay, Mia headed straight to the hotel where the signing ceremony was taking place. It was conveniently located in the central business district, just a brief ten-minute drive away.

Upon reaching the venue, Mia couldn’t help but notice a group of reporters stationed outside.

It was evident that the Bowen family had spared no effort in orchestrating this event!

As soon as Mia arrived, Connie approached with a smug demeanor. "Mia, why did you come alone? Where's your penniless bodyguard?" "He hasn't arrived yet; he's still on his way," Mia replied.

"Not here yet? Mia, are you trying to make excuses out of guilt? I mean, isn't he supposed to be your bodyguard? How could he not be by your side? It's pretty obvious you're feeling guilty," Connie retorted. Mia responded solemnly, "Given his role as the CEO of Barrett Group, he's buried in work. He can't constantly be by my side as a bodyguard." With a smug expression, Lewis joined the conversation. "Mia, it seems like you're still resorting to lies, huh? Didn't you claim he was the CEO of the Barrett Group? Luckily, Mr. Gomez is here today. Maybe you should call him over and confront him directly!"

Connie added, "Exactly, Mia's just trying to cover up her guilt."

Taken aback, Mia asked, "Wait, did you say Mr. Gomez is here?"

But that didn't make sense. Wasn't Caleb supposed to accompany Timothy?

They should still be on their way.

Glancing at the young man beside him, Lewis spoke up, "That's correct. Allow me to introduce you. This is Mr. Gomez!"

"You're telling me he's Caleb?"

"Yes, that's him. Caleb, also known as Mr. Gomez. Mia, it's time to open your eyes and see clearly. The truth is undeniable, and falsehoods won't endure," Lewis said confidently.

As Mia observed the young man standing beside Lewis, her disbelief was evident. Was he supposed to be Caleb?

Could there be some sort of misunderstanding?

It appeared that someone in Nord City was impersonating Caleb, attempting to deceive people.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 921-Mia's expression lit up with anticipation. With Caleb's imminent arrival, she anticipated that drama was about to unfold.



Earlier, when Caleb had called, he sounded gleeful and eager to witness the events unfold. However, the situation seemed to have taken an unexpected turn.

Mia couldn't help but wonder how Caleb would react once he found himself in the spotlight.

A twinge of excitement stirred within her as she wondered what would happen later.

Observing Mia's silence, Connie swiftly interjected, "Mia, why are you so quiet? Didn't you claim to know Caleb before? You even boasted about it at the hospital. Now that Caleb himself is here, why the sudden silence?"

Mia wasn't silent out of guilt, but rather because she was too exhausted to bother with a response.

Observing the audacious behavior of the Bowens, Mia casually retorted, "Are you certain this man is Caleb?"

"Absolutely; this gentleman right here is none other than Mr. Gomez," Lewis affirmed confidently.

The young man beside him cleared his throat and addressed Mia, "Given that we're in Nord City, not Bern City, it's not surprising that I'm not recognized here. Ms. Lane, I would caution you against being deceived by outsiders."

Mia couldn't believe she was being accused of being gullible.

She glanced at the young man and remarked, "It's certainly an odd situation. I've been to Bern City and have met Mr. Caleb before. However, you bear no resemblance to him whatsoever. So, who's impersonating whom here?"

After her statement, Mia noticed a subtle shift in the man's expression—a slight flicker of guilt that she astutely picked up on.

It confirmed her suspicion—this man was indeed a fraudulent impostor. Connie immediately interrupted, "Mia, what are you trying to say? After everything that's happened, do you still believe the man you identified last time is the real Caleb? The evidence is right in front of you, and yet you're still not convinced!"

Annoyed, Mia crossed her arms defensively. “Once Caleb and Timothy arrive, the truth will come out. We’ll finally know who’s the impostor.” The young man’s expression shifted subtly. Could it be that the real Caleb was on his way? If so, his facade would soon be exposed.

With an air of confidence, Connie added, “Mia, let’s settle this with a showdown later. We’ll find out who’s telling the truth and who’s lying once and for all.”

“Mia, let’s face it. The Lane family wields significant influence as well. Out of generosity, we extended an invitation for you to attend our family’s signing ceremony today.

“But instead of showing gratitude, you come here and stir up trouble, accusing my distinguished guest of being an impostor.

“If word of this gets out, how will it reflect on the Lane family in the public eye?” Lewis retorted with a smug expression.

Today, he finally had the chance to assert himself in front of the Lane family.

“I couldn’t care less about how others perceive the Lane family. I’m not here today to offer congratulations on your family’s contract signing; I’m just here to enjoy the spectacle.

“Considering how certain individuals have been misled and manipulated, today’s event is bound to be quite the show.”

As Mia uttered those words, she couldn’t help but glance at the influential media figures beside her. It seemed the Bowen family had drawn quite a crowd to sway public opinion in their favor.

Mia turned directly to the media representatives and addressed them, “I’m well aware that the Bowen family has been showering you with numerous perks lately, all while boasting about their supposed collaboration with the Barrett family.

“But let me assure you, it’s all smoke and mirrors. Just wait until the CEO of Barrett Group and the real Mr. Gomez arrive. Then you’ll learn the truth.”

One of the reporters interjected, “Ms. Lane, it’s true that there have been widespread rumors about a partnership between the Bowen and Barrett families.

“However, the idea that the president of the Barrett Group would act as your bodyguard is something we find difficult to believe.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 922-Several other reporters spoke up as well, “Ms. Lane, considering the prestige of the Barrett Group’s CEO and the prominence of the Barrett family in Bern City, it’s unlikely that he would take on the role of a mere bodyguard by your side.”

“While we did notice a resemblance between the bodyguard wearing sunglasses and the CEO of Barrett Group, it’s insufficient evidence to confirm his identity.” “Ms. Lane, is it possible that Mr. Barrett is pursuing a personal interest in you, prompting him to act as your bodyguard?” At the moment, this seemed to be the most reasonable explanation. Otherwise, why would the CEO of the Barrett Group come to Nord City and assume the position of a mere bodyguard? Such a narrative would be difficult for anyone to believe.

Connie interrupted the reporters, wearing a displeased expression. “What kind of questions are these? The bodyguard may resemble Mr. Barrett, but he’s certainly not the CEO of the Barrett Group.

“Besides, why would someone as esteemed as Mr. Barrett take any interest in Mia, especially considering she’s a divorced woman?” Connie couldn’t tolerate these speculations. It was obvious that Mia was reaping the benefits of Lewis’ interest in her.

However, despite this, the Lane family had turned down the proposal for a marriage alliance with the Bowen family.

For Connie, it felt like a personal affront. What value did a divorced woman like Mia hold, anyway?

As a divorcee, Mia should consider herself fortunate to have any man interested in her.

Just then, a luxurious car pulled up outside, immediately capturing everyone’s attention.

Mia glanced over and calmly remarked, "It's about time. They should be arriving soon."

No matter how tardy Caleb and Timothy were, they couldn't possibly be this late.

Observing the luxury car outside, Lewis turned to Mia and quipped, "So, are you saying that the penniless bodyguard and the phony Mr. Gomez have arrived? It seems they've even managed to secure a fancy car this time. I wonder where they rented it from?"

With that, the Bowen family's relatives joined in on the mockery as well. Connie chimed in, "Lewis, you've got a keen eye! It's clear their car is rented. How could a financially strained bodyguard possibly afford such a luxurious vehicle?"

A sly smile painted Mia's lips as she glanced at Lewis and Connie. Soon, their moment of embarrassment would unfold before their eyes. Mia couldn't help but feel a twinge of excitement as she anticipated the upcoming scene.

As the car door swung open, Timothy and Caleb emerged.

Timothy was dressed in a finely tailored suit, reflecting his usual professional attire. With each step, he exuded an aura of authority. Timothy entered the hotel lobby with a serious expression, causing almost everyone to turn their heads toward him and Caleb. Considering the prominence of the individuals present, it was often simple to gauge someone's wealth with just a single glance.

At that moment, a subtle tension filled the air.

As Timothy caught sight of Mia, he headed straight toward her, his steps unwavering and his gaze intense.

Reaching Mia's side, Timothy leaned in and murmured, "Apologies for the delay; traffic held us up." Mia responded casually, "I happened to be nearby running errands, so I arrived a bit earlier." Some journalists nearby couldn't help but comment, "Wow, this guy really does resemble Mr. Barrett." "I've seen interviews with Mr. Barrett before. It's not just a similarity; he's practically a dead ringer." "Could it really be... him? Mr. Timothy Barrett himself?"

Connie interjected with a scoff, her disdain evident, “It’s just a resemblance, nothing more. Just because someone looks like Mr. Barrett doesn’t mean he’s automatically the CEO of the Barrett Group. Can you imagine a CEO stooping to the level of a penniless bodyguard?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 923-With a mischievous grin, Caleb quipped, “Where’s the Barrett Group’s branch office representative for the Bowen family? They should be here by now, right?”

Caleb was eager to witness the Bowens facing the consequences of their actions.

Lewis replied, “It’s not time yet. Why the rush?”

Mia shot Caleb a meaningful look before adding, “However, there’s something you should know. There’s a Mr. Gomez here from Bern City, claiming to be you. Would you like to meet him?”

“Is that so? The last I heard from the Bowen family, they mentioned encountering a Mr. Gomez. So, he’s here now, huh? Where is he? I’d like to see who’s bold enough to impersonate me and deceive others!” Caleb hadn’t anticipated the imposter’s appearance at today’s event. He was prepared to confront him personally and ensure he faced the consequences for his deception, even if it meant using force!

Connie quickly declared, “Mr. Gomez is right here.”

However, as she turned around, he was nowhere to be found.

A bystander chimed in, “Mr. Gomez mentioned he went to the restroom and will return shortly.”

Upon hearing this, Lewis turned to Caleb and cautioned, “Just wait until the real Mr. Gomez arrives. He’ll personally unveil your charade. Don’t get too cocky for too long.”

With a steely expression, Caleb retorted, “Fine. I’m eager to see who this Mr. Gomez truly is.”

He certainly hadn't anticipated someone daring to impersonate him! Shortly after, the young man emerged from the hotel restroom into the lobby.

Noticing his arrival, Connie promptly pointed out, "Ah, here comes Mr. Gomez."

At that moment, all eyes turned toward him.

As Caleb laid eyes on the impostor, a cold smirk played on his lips. "So it's you," he remarked.

Mia stood nearby, observing the unfolding scene with anticipation.

She was eager to see how things would play out once the real and fake Caleb came face to face.

As Caleb moved forward, the young man's face drained of color. He hastily retreated, resembling someone who had just seen a ghost. With a smirk, Caleb asked him, "Why are you backing away? You seem quite adept at impersonating me. Do you have a death wish or something?"

The young man's face turned even paler as he stammered nervously, "I didn't impersonate you."

Caleb seized the young man's collar, shooting a stern glance at Lewis and Connie nearby. "If you're not pretending to be me, then why did they refer to you as "Mr. Gomez from Bern City?"

The young man remained silent, paralyzed by fear.

Looking puzzled, Connie turned to the young man. "Mr. Gomez, what's going on? These two are the impostors I warned you about, posing as you and Mr. Barrett." The young man glanced nervously at Caleb before shifting his gaze to Timothy. Instantly, fear gripped him, causing his legs to tremble uncontrollably.

He hadn't anticipated their presence at the signing ceremony. Considering Nord City was miles away from Bern City, how could it be a mere coincidence that they showed up today?

Realizing the trouble he was in, the young man began to sweat profusely.

He was just following orders when he impersonated Caleb; the arrangement was merely a tactic to facilitate the partnership with the Bowen family.

His main goal was financial gain from the situation, with no intention of causing harm.

Caleb tightened his grip on the young man's neck, demanding, "Tell them, who am I?"

"Y-you're Caleb Gomez."

"And you? Who are you?"

"I'm just an impostor, a distant relative of the Gomez family."

After the young man's confession, Caleb shoved him to the ground and restrained his arms. "You're quite the trickster, aren't you? How dare you parade around and pretend to be me, leaving everyone convinced that I'm the impostor. You've certainly got some nerve."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 924-With such a talent for deceit, what was the point of pursuing honest, hard work?

"Mr. Gomez, I'm sorry, it wasn't my intention. I was simply following orders from someone else; I did it for the money," the young man quickly apologized.

The revelation sent shockwaves through the crowd. No one had anticipated that the impostor would have ties to the Bowen family!

A journalist exclaimed eagerly, "So, it seems this man is indeed a fraud! Ms. Lane has actually brought the real Mr. Gomez!"

"Who would have thought someone would have the audacity to impersonate others and swagger around deceiving people?" another reporter added.

Observing the entire ordeal, Connie stared at the young man in disbelief. "What... What did you just say? So, you're the impostor, and he's the real Mr. Gomez?"

But how could this be true?

The revelation left Lewis visibly shaken, his anger simmering as he confronted the young man.

“Weren’t you the one referred by the Barrett Group’s branch? Didn’t you claim to be Mr. Gomez? How dare you deceive me?”

“I... I was just in it for the money,” the young man confessed, his voice trembling.

Struggling to accept the truth, Lewis turned to Caleb, seeking confirmation.

“So, if you’re the real Caleb Gomez, then this man...”

As Lewis spoke, his gaze shifted toward Timothy—the man he had long believed to be nothing more than a penniless bodyguard and impostor. The realization hit him like a ton of bricks. If the real Caleb Gomez was standing in front of him, then this bodyguard must also be the legitimate Timothy Barrett!

For a moment, Lewis struggled to come to terms with this harsh reality. Mia followed Lewis’ gaze, her eyes settling on Timothy. “That’s correct. He is the real Caleb Gomez, which means the bodyguard beside him is the real Timothy Barrett.” Connie’s disbelief was evident, her legs trembling as she struggled to comprehend the situation. “No, this can’t be! How is it possible? He’s just a lowly bodyguard. How could he possibly be the CEO of the Barrett Group?”

She couldn’t fathom that the man she had always belittled and dismissed had turned out to hold a position of significant power and influence.

Meanwhile, a sense of panic swept over Lewis. Indeed, the Bowens’ current partnership with the Barrett family was hanging in the balance. If they were to offend the Barrett family and the partnership dissolved as a consequence, it would be nothing short of catastrophic.

With her arms crossed, Mia wore a smirk as she glanced at Connie and Lewis. “So, any comments now? Who’s been lying all along? Does it sting to be proven wrong?”

Connie boiled with rage, her embarrassment palpable as she wished she could vanish in that moment.



A nearby journalist chimed in, "It seems the Bowen family was misled. Considering these two men are from Bern City, it's understandable that the Bowens wouldn't recognize them."

Lewis quickly caught on and turned to Caleb beside him. "Yeah, we were fooled as well. Mr. Gomez, please don't take this matter to heart. We've always held you in high regard as an esteemed guest of the Bowen family."

"Enough with the empty words! What's the use of saying this now? Who would even want to be considered an honored guest of your family? Don't try to flatter yourselves," Caleb chided.

Following Caleb's words, he swiftly incapacitated the impostor's arm. Connie and Lewis watched in shock, their faces draining of color.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 925-Caleb sternly warned, "Consider yourself lucky that you've only lost an arm. But if I catch wind of you exploiting my identity for any other purpose, this won't be the end of it."

The young man hastily responded, "I swear, I won't do it again. I only impersonated you to help facilitate the partnership with the Bowen family. I didn't engage in anything else." Turning his attention to Lewis, Caleb remarked, "You shouldn't be addressing me right now. Your apology should be directed toward him. He's Timothy Barrett, the CEO of the Barrett Group, the very person you were supposed to be partnering with."

Lewis wore a guilty expression as he glanced at Timothy, unable to muster a single word.

His previous disdain toward Timothy now left him utterly humiliated. Adding to his embarrassment, Lewis had even resorted to physical confrontation with Timothy in the past, unaware of Timothy's status as the CEO of the Barrett Group.

But why would someone as high-ranking as Timothy stoop to the level of being a mere bodyguard for Mia?

It was a puzzle that didn't seem to fit together.

Sensing the tension, Connie interjected, “We’re not entirely to blame here. I mean, who could have predicted that the esteemed CEO of the Barrett Group, hailing from the distinguished Bern City aristocracy, would end up in Nord City working as a bodyguard for a woman?”

“It’s such an improbable situation that nobody would have taken it seriously. We can’t bear all the responsibility for this misunderstanding.” Lewis hastily nodded, casting a nervous glance at Timothy. “Mr. Barrett, this is indeed our mistake. Please, don’t take it personally. We were also misled into mistaking your identity.”

Just then, Mia chimed in, “Are you seeking forgiveness already? Just moments ago, you were brimming with arrogance, pointing fingers and hurling insults. You even attempted to physically harm him, only to face retaliation. Have you conveniently forgotten?”

Upon hearing Mia’s words, Connie’s face flushed with anger. But before she could retaliate, Lewis quickly intervened, pulling her back. Regaining his composure, Lewis put on a brave front and nodded. “You’re right. It was our mistake for not recognizing Mr. Barrett’s true identity. We’re thankful that the truth has come out. Mr. Gomez, Mr. Barrett, you are our honored guests today.”

Connie forced a smile and said, “Absolutely, please, have a seat, gentlemen.”

At that moment, Timothy’s voice sliced through the tension like ice. “There’s no need for that. I’m here today to formally announce the termination of the partnership between the Barrett family and the Bowen family!”

Connie and Lewis were visibly shaken by the sudden announcement, their faces turning pale.

Confusion clouded Connie’s expression as she questioned, “But why end the partnership? It can’t simply be terminated like that.” Stepping forward urgently, Lewis looked at Timothy with a pleading gaze. “Mr. Barrett, I may have offended you in the past, but please, don’t let that influence your decision.

“Our families’ partnership is mutually beneficial. Please, let’s not rush to sever ties. Business should remain separate from personal grievances.” Timothy’s voice dripped with disdain as he said firmly, “The Bowen Group is simply not deserving of a partnership with the Barrett Group.” “But why? The Bowen

Group is a reputable company here in Nord City. Why can't our families collaborate?"

Standing nearby, Heath scoffed bitterly. "Does the Bowen Group truly hold a respectable standing in Nord City? Your company's ascension is tainted by three marriages that concluded in financial scams.

"The shady dealings behind your family's success are well-known in Nord City. How dare you claim to be a reputable company?"

"Your project proposal wouldn't even survive the Barrett Group's scrutiny. It's time for you to come to terms with reality. It's over for you." Heath's anger flared at the sight of Timothy being disrespected, prompting him to speak out.

What gave the Bowens the audacity to belittle Timothy?

Heath's words were sharp and cutting, piercing Lewis and Connie deeply.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 926-The Bowens remained silent, unable to come up with a rebuttal.

Upon hearing Heath's words, Mia couldn't resist giving him a thumbs-up, appreciating his sharp and satisfying response.

Her purpose for being here today was precisely to witness Lewis and Connie's reaction to the truth and their subsequent humiliation.

It seemed Mia's visit had indeed been worthwhile.

Though Lewis was seething with anger, he knew it wasn't the time to argue back. However, Connie felt differently. She had never faced such humiliation before.

Advancing toward Mia, Connie pointed accusingly. "Mr. Barrett, it's because of this woman that you're not partnering with our company, isn't it?"

Mia raised an eyebrow, puzzled by how she was being dragged into the situation.

She retorted sharply, "It's because you mistook the distinguished CEO of the Barrett Group for a mere bodyguard and even insulted him. Did you suffer

from amnesia or something? It appears you've forgotten rather quickly. This situation is completely unrelated to me!"

"But isn't it because he's been employed as your bodyguard? Who would have guessed a bodyguard would turn out to be the CEO of the Barrett Group?" Connie argued.

Timothy interjected calmly, "I chose to serve as her bodyguard." Connie was perplexed. "What's your goal here?"

"To pursue her. Why does it concern you?"

Mia was momentarily taken aback by Timothy's words. She couldn't help but steal a glance at him. Did he just publicly say he was pursuing her?

It was clear he was only sticking around because of Ginger, not because of any interest in her!

Struggling to accept the situation, Connie blurted out, "Mr. Barrett, this woman isn't as straightforward as you may think. Despite her appearance as the heiress of the Lane family, she's actually a divorced woman with a child. Don't let her deceive you."

Unfazed, Timothy calmly replied, "Well, I happen to like divorced women with children." Connie was taken aback by Timothy's response. "Mr. Barrett, it seems your standards are rather low. Why would you be interested in a divorced woman with a child? My daughter Isabella outshines her in every aspect." Connie hoped that Timothy's potential interest in Isabella could repair the partnership between the Bowen family and the Barrett family. However, Timothy's blunt retort shattered that hope. "Your daughter isn't attractive enough." Watching from the sidelines, Mia was taken aback by Timothy's ability to provoke others.

Sensing that tensions had reached their peak, Caleb intervened, stating, "Alright, let's refocus on the main agenda for today."

Turning toward the nearby media reporters, Timothy declared, "The Barrett Group has never sanctioned any partnership with the Bowen family."

"The recent events were instigated by the subsidiary's general manager and do not represent the position of the Barrett Group."

“I am here today to personally clarify this matter, and I hope you all can understand the full context of the situation.” Following Timothy’s statement, Heath added, “Our PR team at the Barrett Group will reach out to each of you shortly. We look forward to staying in touch in the future.” Upon hearing this, the reporters nodded in agreement. “Rest assured, Mr. Barrett. We will ensure clarity on this matter.” Indeed, establishing a connection with the Barrett Group could pave the way for future opportunities in Bern City, and the reporters were eager to maintain a positive relationship with them.

Witnessing this, Lewis’ demeanor grew solemn as he fell silent, seemingly weighed down by the gravity of the situation.

Meanwhile, Connie was in a state of panic. “Lewis, what’s our plan? How do we handle this? Didn’t you say that if this partnership were to end, it would be catastrophic for the Bowen family?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 927-“Shut up! Enough with the talking. How on earth am I supposed to solve this?”

Lewis felt himself sinking into despair. He had believed the partnership was solid this time, a lifeline for the Bowen family.

But this absurd twist blindsided him completely.

Who would have thought that the humble bodyguard beside Mia was actually the CEO of Barrett Group? How were they going to salvage this situation now?

Caleb cast a disdainful glance at Connie and Lewis before speaking firmly, “Do you really think that terminating this cooperation is the end of it all? Just because we haven’t asserted ourselves in the past doesn’t mean we won’t take action now.

“After all, how could the esteemed elites of Bern City possibly tolerate being slighted by a mere upstart family like yours?”

With a hint of indignation, Connie protested, “It’s just a partnership termination. Are you seriously considering targeting the Bowen family?”

“Remember, this is Nord City, not Bern City. Our family wields influence here too, and we’re not to be taken lightly.” Today was meant to be a grand affair, with the Bowen family hosting a signing ceremony to showcase their collaboration with a multinational corporation. They had extended invitations far and wide to friends and relatives for this significant occasion.

However, instead of celebrating, they were confronted with a humiliating setback as their cooperation hung precariously on the brink of collapse.

Connie couldn’t bear Caleb’s menacing tone any longer. Despite the prestige of the Gomez and Barrett families in Bern City, Nord City was a different battleground altogether. Connie knew she couldn’t afford to jeopardize her reputation here.

Caleb wore an expression of disdain as he addressed Connie, “Given the level of incompetence your family displays, dismantling your company would be a walk in the park.

“Once the Barrett Group’s acquisition team takes charge, the Bowen family will have no choice but to declare bankruptcy tomorrow, whether you choose to acknowledge it or not.”

Enraged, Connie retorted, “Do you honestly believe you can bankrupt the Bowen family with just a snap of your fingers? It’s not as straightforward as you think.”

Meanwhile, Lewis’ face turned pale. “Mr. Gomez, please understand that this is all a misunderstanding. We sincerely hope you can overlook this situation and not bear any grudges against us,” he implored.

Before this incident, Lewis had meticulously researched the standings of the Gomez and Barrett families in Bern City. It became clear that the Bowen family currently lacked the stature to rival them.

As a result, Lewis’ sole focus had been on fostering collaboration with the Barrett family.

His goal was to leverage the Barrett Group’s external reputation to streamline the Bowen family’s progress in Nord City.

If he could secure investment from the Barrett Group, it would be an ideal scenario.

Considering the dissolution of their partnership, it was crucial he avoided provoking these two families any further. Otherwise, the Bowen Group could become a target.

There could be no room for error, especially at this pivotal moment.

“If you wish to avoid any grudges, the solution is straightforward. Just kneel, apologize to Ms. Lane, and rectify the misunderstanding surrounding the supposed engagement,” Caleb asserted.

Connie was perplexed. “Why should we apologize to Mia?”

Hadn’t they offended Caleb and Timothy?

What did Mia have to do with any of this?

Standing nearby, Mia glanced at Caleb and remarked, “There’s really no need for them to apologize to me. The Bowens have brought this embarrassment upon themselves today.

“They’ve reaped what they sowed and made a mockery of themselves. This debacle is the ultimate karma for the Bowen family!”

Mia had no interest in anyone’s apology.

Now that the Bowen family’s collaboration with the Barrett family had been exposed, Mia’s next goal was to take action against the Bowen Group. She was resolute in ensuring that Connie and Lewis would not continue to thrive within this circle.

Not to mention, Dominic certainly wouldn’t allow the Bowen Group to remain in operation.

Thus, regardless of the circumstances, the Bowen family’s fate was sealed.

This situation perfectly exemplified the saying—“Don’t invite trouble, and trouble won’t find you.”

Clearing his throat, Caleb spoke up, “This is an entirely distinct scenario, especially given your special connection with Tim.

“When the Bowens disrespect you, it’s not solely an affront to you but also an insult to the Barrett family. So, if the Bowen family intends to apologize, their apology should be directed toward you.”

As Caleb spoke, he subtly glanced at Timothy, silently communicating a plea through his eyes.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 928-Caleb’s silent thoughts echoed, “Tim, as your buddy, I can only assist you to this extent. If you don’t step up now, when will you?”

Nonetheless, Timothy was no fool.

With a cold, penetrating glare, he shifted his focus to Connie and Lewis. “If you apologize to Mia immediately and clarify the false rumors regarding the alleged engagement, then I might contemplate sparing the Bowen family.” Despite this, Connie remained hesitant. “Mr. Barrett, what is it about Mia that has captured your interest?”

Connie had always viewed Mia with contempt, given her status as a divorced woman with a child. Despite Mia’s position as the heiress of the Lane family, Connie believed she deserved significantly less respect.

However, to Connie’s surprise, the CEO of the prestigious Barrett Group in Bern City was deeply infatuated with Mia, even willing to act as her humble bodyguard.

Timothy locked eyes with Connie as he stated, “I have chosen to be with her.”

Timothy’s words stoked Connie’s simmering frustration.

Observing Connie’s agitation, Lewis quickly interjected, “Mr. Barrett, perhaps you’re unaware, but Mia has been previously married and has a child.

“Given your status and position, you could have any woman you desire. So, why pursue Mia? After all, there are plenty of heiresses in Nord City with backgrounds no less prestigious than that of the Lane family!”



With a hint of impatience in his gaze, Timothy retorted, "Because none of them are her." Overhearing the exchange, Caleb joined in playfully, "Ah, so this is what love looks like."

The nearby reporters caught on, echoing the sentiment, "Get together, get together, get together!"

Mia stood rooted to the spot, utterly taken aback by the unfolding drama. What was all this fuss about?

She had been watching the spectacle unfold from the sidelines, never anticipating that she would become the center of attention herself.

Glancing at Timothy before her, Mia's gaze flickered with uncertainty. She calmly addressed the reporters amidst the commotion, saying, "I apologize, but I'm not the type of woman just anyone can easily pursue." Connie scoffed in response, "Mia, you've got quite the nerve, don't you? Mr. Barrett is the CEO of the foremost dynasty in Bern City, and yet you still dare to reject him?"

Attempting to appease Timothy, Lewis added, "Mia, don't be ungrateful. It's a privilege that Mr. Barrett has set his sights on you!"

Mia raised an eyebrow as she retorted, "I have no interest in such 'privileges' whatsoever."

After the profound wounds she endured during her time with the Barrett family four years ago, Mia was determined not to make the same mistake again.

Upon hearing Mia's words, Timothy's gaze bore into her, his eyes reflecting a profound and tranquil intensity.

Though his throat moved slightly, not a single word escaped his lips.

Observing Timothy's expression, Lewis assumed he was angry. Immediately, a scheme formed in his mind.

If he could sow discord between Mia and the Barrett family, and subsequently incite a conflict between the Barrett and Lanes families, then perhaps today's scandal involving the Bowen family would become insignificant. Continuing to stoke the flames, Lewis added, "Mia, if you're not interested in me, I can accept that. But Mr. Barrett is willing to step down from his CEO position at

Barrett Group just to be your bodyguard. Such sacrifices are not common. If you continue to act indifferent, then the blame lies with you.”

Mia’s eyes glinted with cold resolve. “So, let me get this straight. Just because men go to great lengths to pursue a woman and engage in actions that impress themselves, does that mean a woman is expected to say yes? And if she doesn’t, is she then considered aloof and indifferent?”

“That’s correct!” Lewis said confidently.

“On what basis? Just because you’re a man, do you believe you’re entitled to such privileges? Maybe it would be more fitting for someone as ordinary yet confident as yourself to go back to your mother’s womb and start over.” Connie’s tone sharpened. “Mia, what makes you think you can behave so arrogantly?”

Timothy responded calmly, “Because she’s my wife.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 929-As Timothy’s words faded, silence settled over the room, dominating the atmosphere.

The reporters exchanged puzzled glances, their eyes hinting at the brewing gossip. Did Timothy just claim Mia as his wife?

Unable to resist, a reporter posed the question, “Mr. Barrett, is it true that Ms. Lane is your wife?”

“Mr. Barrett, did you have a previous romantic involvement with Ms. Lane?”

Upon hearing the journalists’ inquiries, Mia shot Timothy a frantic glance. Was he out of his mind? Why did he disclose such information to the media?

Mia urgently signaled to Timothy with her eyes, pleading for him to stop.

The last thing she wanted was to become the center of gossip!

However, Timothy simply nodded at the reporters. “That’s correct.” Mia swiftly interjected, “Timothy, what on earth are you telling the reporters? There’s absolutely nothing between us.”

Timothy met her gaze squarely. “If there truly was nothing between us, then how do you explain our child?”

“Timothy, please stop,” Mia silently pleaded.

The reporters’ eyes lit up with excitement at Timothy’s revelation. This was undoubtedly a major mystery within Nord City’s entertainment scene.

The sudden divorce and departure of the Lane Family Heiress with her child had gripped the public’s attention, especially due to the mysterious identity of the child’s father. Now, with the unexpected confession from the CEO of the Barrett Group, could it be that Timothy was indeed Mia’s former husband?

One journalist boldly approached and inquired, “Mr. Barrett, is Ms. Lane your ex-wife?”

Timothy affirmed with a nod, “Yes, we were married for a few years.”

His admission sent a ripple of excitement through the gathered reporters.

It seemed that the truth had finally come to light.

If this revelation were to be exposed, it would undoubtedly dominate tomorrow’s headlines.

Mia couldn’t shake off her unease upon hearing Timothy’s words. His decision to divulge such private matters in front of the reporters felt calculated.

Knowing Timothy’s past emphasis on privacy, Mia couldn’t help but wonder about his intentions.

She glanced at Timothy beside her, her tone distant, “Mr. Barrett, whatever happened between us in the past is ancient history. Bringing it up now would only complicate things for me.” As Timothy turned to face Mia, he noticed her chest heaving with anger. It was clear she was deeply upset.

Nonetheless, Timothy remained composed as he replied, “But in my heart, our marriage has never truly ended.” His words stirred murmurs of surprise among the nearby reporters.

It sure seemed like this event was filled with unexpected twists and turns.

The reporters never expected to witness not only the embarrassment of the Bowen family but also the unraveling of one of Nord City's most significant mysteries in the entertainment industry. The unfolding events were so bewildering and complex that they seemed more fitting for fiction than reality!

Initially, the handsome bodyguard accompanying Mia was dismissed as a passing fling, so he received little attention.

In the upper echelons of society, the romantic affairs of the wealthy were frequently regarded as inconsequential and rarely taken seriously.

Hence, the revelation that this seemingly unremarkable bodyguard was actually the CEO of Barrett Group, the foremost magnate in Bern City, was truly astonishing. However, that wasn't the most startling revelation. The bombshell came with the discovery that the CEO of the Barrett Group had been married to Mia and was the father of her child. Indeed, no one had anticipated encountering the most sensational scandal in all of Nord City when they first arrived at this signing ceremony.

If news of this incident were to spread, it would undoubtedly dominate the media the next day.

Upon hearing Timothy's response, Mia was instantly infuriated, tempted to land a punch on him.

What nonsense was he spouting about their marriage not being over in his heart?

Mia couldn't shake off the memory of Timothy's expression when he initially proposed their divorce, offering her money to leave.

It was as if Timothy had undergone a complete transformation in the blink of an eye.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 930-Mia's lips twitched with irritation as she stepped forward, seizing Timothy's tie in her grip.

The surrounding reporters watched with widened eyes, stunned by the unexpected turn of events.

Speaking in a low voice, Mia addressed Timothy, "Well played, Mr. Barrett."

She couldn't fathom why he would pull such a stunt in front of the reporters.

Unfazed by Mia's agitation, Timothy leaned down to meet her gaze. "The media has been spreading rumors about you being a divorced single mother. I don't want to see them tarnish your reputation." "Timothy, just stop. You're here today for the signing ceremony to address the fraudulent contract with the Bowen family.

"Don't veer off topic and indulge in nonsensical banter with the media. They're not interested in our personal affairs!" Mia snapped.

The nearby reporters couldn't help but inwardly grumble, "Really? We're utterly engrossed in this gossip and are eager for them to reveal more. Otherwise, what will we have for tomorrow's headlines?"

Timothy nodded in response to Mia's words. "Alright, we'll do as you say. Let's focus on addressing the forgery issue now. How would you like to handle it? You have the final say regarding the Bowen family's affair." "Don't flatter yourself," Mia retorted sharply. "With the Lane family backing me, the Bowen family poses no threat to me whatsoever. I'm only here to witness the drama between them and you. It's got nothing to do with me." Caleb promptly stepped in, his gaze fixed on Connie and Lewis who were huddled nearby. "Why are you two hiding? Didn't I instruct you to apologize?"

Connie and Lewis appeared uneasy, their tension palpable. They hadn't expected Timothy to pursue Mia because she was his ex-wife.

Today had been filled with inexplicable events, leaving Connie utterly dumbfounded.

How could Mia possibly be Timothy's ex-wife?

Connie had previously assumed Mia had become involved with some outsider, resulting in her being pregnant with two illegitimate children.

But who could have imagined that Mia was married to Timothy and had even given birth to two children with him?

It seemed that this news had been tightly concealed, as there wasn't even a hint of it circulating in the public eye.

But what should the Bowens do now?

Given that Mia was Timothy's ex-wife and had two children with him, Timothy surely wouldn't be lenient with them.

With a nervous demeanor, Connie turned to Lewis and implored, "What should we do? Lewis, say something!"

Meanwhile, Lewis was also overwhelmed with regret. He never anticipated that Mia's former husband would be Timothy Barrett!

It felt like a series of unbelievable coincidences.

Despite his regrets, Lewis gathered his courage and stepped forward, determined to prevent the collapse of the Bowen Group. "Ms. Lane, I take full responsibility for my past mistakes. I ask that you rise above them. Please, don't lower yourself to our level."

Mia's expression remained icy upon hearing Lewis' words. "I've said it before, I don't need your hypocritical apology." Her objective was clear—to hold the Bowen family accountable.

Lewis had navigated through three marriages, each concluding tragically as three different women succumbed to the cruelty of the Bowen family, leaving devastation in their wake.

Therefore, Mia believed it was crucial for accountability and justice to prevail. She was determined to ensure that the Bowen family faced the consequences of their actions.

Caleb swiftly turned to Connie, urging her, "And you as well. If you're going to apologize, it must be sincere. Otherwise, your son's company will be on the verge of collapse, and you'll find yourselves homeless, living like beggars."

Connie's face drained of color at the thought. The notion of apologizing to Mia felt akin to confronting imminent death.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 931-Mia observed Connie with a sardonic smile, noticing her lack of refinement and tendency to react impulsively, reminiscent of someone with no class.

Besides, Connie had never regarded Mia highly, so witnessing her frustration brought Mia a sense of gratification.

Connie stammered, “B-But didn’t Mia mention that she didn’t want our apology?”

“Whether Mia desires your apology is irrelevant. What matters is the sincerity behind it, which will determine the fate of the Bowen Group,” Caleb interjected.

Indeed, Connie and Lewis formed an odd pair, often abusing their authority to intimidate others yet faltering when faced with resistance.

Mia deliberately glanced at Connie and remarked, “Did you catch that? Can’t any of you from the Bowen family understand basic language?”

Although Mia wasn’t particularly interested in receiving an apology from the Bowen family, witnessing Connie in such a sorry state brought her some satisfaction.

Meanwhile, Lewis exchanged several meaningful glances with Connie, recognizing the need to tread carefully.

Despite her reluctance, Connie turned to Mia and said, “Ms. Lane, we admit there was a misunderstanding on our company’s part earlier, and we sincerely hope you can overlook it.”

Mia idly toyed with her nails and remarked, “So, you expect me to simply let it slide? Unfortunately, your family doesn’t wield that much influence.”

Gritting her teeth in frustration, Connie questioned, “What exactly do you want from us, Ms. Lane?”

Mia locked eyes with Connie and asserted firmly, “Your son has left a trail of three failed marriages, each resulting in the acquisition and subsequent bankruptcy of his ex-wives’ family businesses. It’s time to settle those debts.”  
“Why should we?”

“Don’t you lose sleep at night over all the money you’ve squandered?”

Upon hearing Mia’s stern words, a flicker of guilt briefly passed through Connie’s eyes, but she swiftly composed herself and countered, “Ms. Lane,

our family affairs are private matters. They're not your concern." Mia's expression hardened as she retorted, "Then today, I'll take matters into my own hands. If you refuse to comply, your apology means nothing to me."

Internally, Connie simmered with frustration, silently repeating to herself. "Well, if she won't accept it, then so be it. I wasn't exactly thrilled about apologizing in the first place." Connie remained skeptical that a prestigious family from Bern City could truly stir up trouble in Nord City.

After all, the Bowen family had a longstanding presence in Nord City. Surely, the Barrett family wouldn't dare to challenge them on their own turf.

Although Connie harbored doubts about the threat posed by the Barrett Group, she acquiesced due to Lewis' potential business partnership with them.

Now that Mia had dismissed the need for an apology, Connie reasoned that it was no longer her concern.

In the next moment, Caleb turned to Timothy, asserting, "Since the Bowens refuse to apologize, there's no need for leniency."

Timothy's tone was steely as he declared, "The collaboration between the Barrett Group and the Bowen family is hereby terminated.

"Furthermore, the Barrett Group's acquisition team will arrive in Nord City tomorrow, and within a week, the Bowen Group will no longer exist in this city." Lewis' face drained of color at Timothy's ominous words, while Connie scoffed dismissively, countering, "You like to talk big, don't you? Don't forget, the Bowen family holds considerable influence here in Nord City. We're not ones to cower here."

Just as Connie voiced her defiance, Lewis forcefully pushed her aside, his anger evident. "Mom, if you can't contribute anything constructive, it's better to remain silent! Do you realize the predicament you've put me in?" Connie stumbled backward, falling flat on her back. Looking up with dismay, she protested, "Lewis, why did you push me? I was only speaking the truth. Don't underestimate the Bowens' influence in Nord City!

"While the Barrett family may be powerful in Bern City, here in Nord City, they're inconsequential. Their subsidiary here is merely a minor entity, hardly worth mentioning. Why are you still fearful of them?"



Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 932-“Mom, please, just stay quiet! Our family’s partnership with them is already over. Do you want to make things worse for me?” Lewis cautioned.

“Who said anything about canceling the partnership between the subsidiary and the Bowen Group?” Just then, a middle-aged man entered the hotel lobby. He addressed Lewis directly, saying, “Apologies for the delay. Traffic was a nightmare, and I had some last-minute tasks to handle. But just because I’m late doesn’t mean our collaboration is off the table.”

A wave of relief swept over Lewis as he caught sight of Ralph. “You made it after all. I was starting to worry you wouldn’t show up.” When Lewis first encountered the CEO of the Barrett Group, he had mentally prepared himself for the inevitable collapse of their collaboration.

With the head office seemingly unwilling to cooperate, Lewis had little hope left. However, Ralph’s arrival sparked a glimmer of optimism.

Perhaps there was still a chance to reverse the situation, especially given the considerable investment Lewis had put into Ralph.

As Ralph entered the room, he wasted no time getting down to business. “Enough talk. Let’s proceed with signing the contract.” Lewis was momentarily surprised by Ralph’s assertiveness. He hadn’t anticipated such determination from him to proceed with their partnership.

Pausing for a moment, Lewis glanced at Timothy before stating, “But the CEO of the Barrett Group mentioned his desire to cancel the partnership with the Bowen family.”

Ralph’s demeanor hardened. “We don’t need to heed outsiders’ opinions. I make the decisions regarding our collaboration.

“As the general manager of the subsidiary, it’s within my authority to manage this business. Even if he’s the CEO of the Barrett Group, he has no jurisdiction over today’s signing.”

Lewis paused, considering Ralph’s words carefully. “But our collaboration ultimately depends on approval and funding from the head office. Without their consent, our partnership can’t proceed.”

“Don’t worry about that,” Ralph reassured Lewis. “Timothy won’t be able to hinder our collaboration, regardless of his position as the CEO of the Barrett Group.” Upon hearing this, Lewis’ expression shifted to surprise. Could it be that Ralph still wielded influence over Timothy? There were rumors that Ralph had been demoted from the head office to the Nord City branch. Suddenly, Timothy’s voice cut through the tension, cold and authoritative. “Unless I give my approval and sign off on this deal, your signatures today will carry no weight whatsoever.”

Ralph’s expression twisted with a mixture of anger and humiliation. He pointed accusingly at Timothy and retorted, “Timothy, I’m your uncle, for crying out loud!

“This collaboration is a lucrative opportunity. You have no right to terminate the partnership between me and the Bowen family!”

Lewis was pleasantly surprised to learn about their relationship. “Mr. Hopkins, you’re Mr. Barrett’s uncle?”

How had he missed this crucial detail before?

This newfound revelation sparked a glimmer of hope. With Ralph being Timothy’s uncle, his opinion carried considerable weight as an elder family member.

If Ralph were to advocate for their partnership, Timothy would undoubtedly find it challenging to oppose his uncle’s stance.

With a smug demeanor, Ralph adjusted his tie and remarked, “Well, I refrained from mentioning it earlier to avoid unnecessary complications. Plus, I didn’t want anyone to presume that my success was solely attributed to my nephew.”

Lewis nodded eagerly, a glimmer of surprise in his eyes. It seemed that today’s collaboration could indeed proceed smoothly after all.

Observing Ralph’s audacious behavior, Mia couldn’t help but feel uneasy.

Was he truly making such statements in Timothy’s presence? Did he believe that Timothy was oblivious to it all?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 933-Standing nearby, Timothy stated firmly, "I've made it clear before—there's no possibility of a partnership between the Barrett family and the Bowen family." Connie quickly stepped in, saying, "Mr. Barrett, please remember that this contract was set by your uncle. As a younger member of the family, it might not be suitable for you to go against his decision." Without missing a beat, Timothy pressed on, "Since you all seem so keen to work with Uncle Ralph, he will no longer hold the position of general manager at the Barrett Group subsidiary. I'll instruct the HR department to issue his dismissal notice immediately."

Ralph responded with a cold scoff, "Timothy, don't think for a moment that threatening to dismiss me will have any impact. The position of subsidiary general manager was never my ambition anyway."

"Remember, I entered into these negotiations after careful consideration. If you fail to see the value in this opportunity, there are plenty who will."

Lewis hesitated before speaking, "But, Mr. Hopkins, what the Bowen Group values is the societal impact and influence that the Barrett Group provides. Without the backing of the Barrett Group, our project simply cannot proceed." Lewis' cutting words struck Ralph hard, bruising his pride. Furious, he lashed out, "Without my efforts, would the Bowen family even have had this collaboration opportunity?"

"This contract could have succeeded independently, without relying on your family's support. Your lack of vision is staggering."

"It's no surprise the Bowen Group remains a small entity. If you're not interested in our partnership, there are plenty who are eager to collaborate with me!"

Ralph began to turn away, but Lewis halted him, insisting, "Hold on. If you're no longer interested in working with our family, perhaps you should return the stuff I previously gave you."

Ralph's expression soured instantly, erupting in anger, "You're spouting nonsense! What gifts did I receive from you? It was your family who begged for this partnership and sent trivial tokens. I didn't even pay them any attention." "If you truly have no regard for them, then it's only fair to return everything," Lewis countered firmly.

“I already told you, I had no use for those items; I got rid of them ages ago. If you want them, feel free to search through the garbage,” Ralph replied defiantly.

Nevertheless, Lewis refused to back down. “Did you also discard the cash I gave you?”

Ralph’s anger flared, his embarrassment evident. “How dare you speak to me like this! Do you have any idea who I am? I’m the uncle of the Barrett Group’s president. Watch your words, or you’ll regret it,” he threatened. Lewis’ demeanor hardened. “Enough with the bravado. Sure, you’re Mr. Barrett’s uncle, I’ll give you that. But in terms of our partnership, you’ve contributed nothing.

“So, what’s the point of flaunting your connection? Without the backing of the Barrett Group, you’re nothing to me.”

Despite Ralph’s relation to Timothy, it held no sway in this situation since Timothy didn’t approve of the collaboration.

Pushing Lewis aside, Ralph declared, “I don’t see the point in continuing this discussion. Since our partnership is terminated, I’m leaving!”

“Hold it right there. You can’t just walk away like that. You must return everything I gave you, including the money. If you refuse, this issue won’t be settled today!”

Lewis had a reputation for being cunning and opportunistic. If he managed to deceive his ex-wives out of their fortunes, it was evident he had ulterior motives.

With the partnership now dissolved, it was only logical for him to seek to reclaim whatever he had given as a bribe to Ralph.

However, Ralph, accustomed to his own authority and privilege, was hesitant to let go of what he had acquired.

Instead, he launched into a barrage of insults at Lewis, sparking an immediate physical altercation between the two.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 934-Observing with concern, Connie exclaimed, "Why are they fighting? Are all of you guards useless? Can't you step in to help Mr. Bowen? What if he ends up with severe injuries?"

Mia, too, watched the unfolding spectacle before her.

She had expected Ralph's arrival to bring about some unexpected turn of events during the signing ceremony, but everything seemed to proceed without any unforeseen incidents.

As long as Timothy stepped forward and declared the partnership termination, Ralph's actions wouldn't alter the outcome.

Nonetheless, Mia hadn't anticipated Ralph accepting numerous favors from the Bowen family. The urgency with which they demanded their return suggested substantial benefits were involved.

Mia couldn't shake the memory of Ralph's expulsion from the Barrett Group for corruption and bribery.

It was Sharon who had to use her own funds to conceal his misconduct, ultimately sparing him from imprisonment.

After all these years, it was astonishing to see that Ralph hadn't changed his ways.

If Timothy hadn't coincidentally come across the Bowen family boasting about their partnership with the Barrett Group in Nord City, Ralph might have managed to secure the contract.

Even if Timothy were to intervene later, it would likely still lead to some losses.

Indeed, having such an uncle felt like inheriting generations of misfortune.

Thankfully, Ginger and Sage had six uncles, each of whom was exceptionally capable, unlike Ralph.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards quickly subdued Ralph, leaving him unable to fight back.

With visible bruises marking Ralph's body, Lovie delivered a final blow toward him: "How dare you hold onto my Possessions and refuse to let go if you don't hand them. @ver, . ~ youson't live to see another ser he threatened.

Content belongs to FindNovel.net © Observing the altercation, Mia stole a glance at Timothy beside her. Shouldn't he step in and put an end to this situation?

At that moment, Ralph reached out toward Timothy, pleading, "Help me! Are you just going to stand by and watch your uncle get beaten to death?"

Timothy's response was cold and unwavering. "I warned you earlier." "Timothy Barrett, you are a heartless monster!"

Mia raised an eyebrow, turning to Ralph. "Why not just return what it rightfully belongs to him? Lewis only wants his belongings back. If you hand them over, there won't be any need for further violence." Content belongs to FindNovel.net © Initially, Lewis had feared incurring Timothy's resentment. However, witnessing Timothy's evident disdain for his supposed uncle dispelled those concerns.

Ralph's face contorted into a sneer as he glared at Mia. "What right do you have to speak here? You're just a woman who was ousted from the Barrett family! Are you even worthy?"

Mia's expression turned cold upon hearing his words. "Despite the passage of time, it seems that the Barretts remain unchanged."

In a flash, Peyton strode forward and delivered a resounding slap to Ralph's cheek. "Who do you think >

you are {e/criticize Ms. Mia? Take a good look at yourself before passing judgment on others. Do you even think you're right?" Content belongs to FindNovel.net © "Stunned by the slap, Ralph turned to Mia. "Aren't you just a lowly orphan? How dare you call yourself an heiress?"

A nearby journalist interjected, "Ms. Lane is not an orphan. She is the long-lost heiress of the Lane family, the foremost aristocratic household in Norc City."

Ralph's face turned pale. "What? She's the missing heiress of the Lane family?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 935-Ralph gazed at Mia in disbelief, struggling to comprehend the situation.

While he had heard rumors about the long-lost heiress of the Lane family being discovered after many years, she had always maintained a low profile and seldom made public appearances.

Consequently, Ralph had no idea what the supposed heiress looked like.

Besides, his social standing in Nord City was far from that of the Lane family, and he had never crossed paths with the rumored heiress.

To Ralph, Mia was merely a woman who had been expelled from the Barrett family.

Now, she had suddenly risen to the position of heiress in the influential Lane family of Nord City!

This sudden transformation left Ralph feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Unable to swallow his pride, Ralph attempted to assert himself, addressing Mia, "Even if you're the heiress of the Lane family, what does it matter?"

You're still a daughter-in-law in the Barrett family. You should show me some resp—"

Before Ralph could complete his sentence, Peyton swiftly delivered another resounding slap, cutting him off.

"For individuals such as yourself, a slap represents the utmost respect you'll ever receive. And if that's not enough for you, I'm more than willing to oblige with a few additional strikes," Peyton quipped.

Ralph found himself utterly defenseless against the barrage of slaps. He continued to mutter curses and threats toward Mia, attempting to salvage his dignity.

However, Mia had no interest in engaging with Ralph any further.

At that moment, several men in suits entered and approached Connie and Lewis. "We are representatives of the Lane Law Firm, and our purpose here is to address the recent incidents involving your family.

“Your actions have severely damaged the reputation of the Lanes, leading us to file a lawsuit against you.

“Also, the Lane Group’s acquisition team has already commenced the acquisition process of the Bowen Group. They will assume control of your company by tomorrow.

“It would be wise for you to sign the documents and depart discreetly. Otherwise, you’ll receive no compensation, and you’ll face investigations and legal repercussions.”

Upon hearing this, Connie and Lewis’ faces turned pale with dread.

On the other hand, Mia didn’t find the situation surprising in the slightest. She had long been aware of Domiric’s intentions to bring a down the Bowen family. The

immigrant collapse of the Bowen Group was precisely as she had foreseen. Content belongs to FindNovel.net Meanwhile, Connie struggled to maintain her composure, her legs quivering beneath her. “Lewis, Lewis! What are we going to do? Is our family truly facing bankruptcy?” In a state of defeat, Lewis slumped to the ground. “It’s over. Everything is gone.” In a desperate attempt to salvage the situation, Connie hastily implored, “Lewis, do you think it’s still possible for us to offer an apology?”

However, Lewis remained silent, lost in his despair.

In a last-ditch effort, Connie rushed toward Mia and pleaded, “Ms. Lane, this is entirely our fault! Please, don’t stoop to our level. I beg for your forgiveness. I’m even willing to kneel if necessary!”

Observing Connie kneel before her, Mia abruptly stepped aside. “Don’t try this stunt with me. I’m not falling for it,” she said firmly.

“Ms. Lane, do you require from us to spare Bowen family? We’re a family of orphans and widows, completely dependent on the Bowen Group for our livelihood. If our company collapses, so will we. So we’ll have nothing left!”

and she pleaded desperately: Content belongs to FindNovel.net © Mia regarded Connie with a cold stare. “When three former wives were destroyed by your >



family's exploitation, where was your compassion then? Why didn't you show pity to their families when they were left with nothing?" Content = belongs to FindNovel.net © Connie's guilt was evident in her eyes, but she hastily responded with feigned confidence, "Then I'll simply return the money to them. Wouldn't that resolve the issue?"

"It's too late for that! Once the Bowen Group goes bankrupt and its assets are liquidated, they'll be distributed directly to them anyway."

Mia didn't trust a word that came from Connie's mouth. Someone with such a lack of integrity held no credibility in her eyes.

Connie was furious, her lips turning pale. "You... you're driving our entire family to ruin! How can a woman like you be so heartless?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 936-The rest of the Bowen family members joined in, echoing Connie's plea, "Exactly. Ms. Lane, you're a prominent figure. Please, don't lower yourself to

our level."

"Ms. Lane, if you drive our entire family to ruin, it will tarnish the Lane family's reputation as well."

Mia observed as the Bowen family's members gathered on the ground, tears streaming down their faces in an attempt to sway her emotionally.

However, Mia remained unmoved, finding their actions somewhat amusing.

She turned to Peyton and inquired, "Are they here?"

Peyton respectfully confirmed, "Yes, they've arrived."

Facing the hotel lobby, Mia spotted three women striding in with determination.

A faint smile tugged at Mia's lips as she remarked, "Ah, the debt collectors have arrived. Every action has consequences, and accountability must be taken. Don't come looking for sympathy from me."

Recognizing the trio, Connie's face turned pale. "What... what are you doing here? You're not even qualified to attend an event of this caliber."

Ignoring Connie's protests, the three women advanced toward her, delivering a barrage of slaps to her face.

"You clueless old hag, do you honestly believe the Bowen family still holds any power? You're headed straight for bankruptcy!"

"That's right. Now that you've angered not only the Lane family but also the foremost powerhouse in Nord City—the Barrett family, do you think there's any prospect left for the Bowen family?"

"You old hag, you're the reason my family's business went under! My father couldn't bear the burden and ended up taking his own life by jumping off : building. I'll never forget what you've done!"

Connie found herself surrounded and confronted by the three women, with Mia observing from the sidelines. It was like a drama playing out before her eyes.

Addressing the nearby journalists, Mia instructed, "There's no need to divulge all these details. Stick to the relevant information."

The reporters watched in astonishment as the dramatic scene unfolded before them; it was truly riveting.

Beside Mia, Peyton offered a reassuring smile, saying, "We'll review all your statements beforehand. I've already informed your superiors about this."

The reporters nodded in agreement.

This was truly a nerve-wracking experience.

Lewis rushed to Connie's defense upon witnessing her being attacked. However, the three women had also brought their respective family members along.

Overpowered, Connie and Lewis were quickly subdued, subjected to a relentless onslaught of blows that left them battered and bruised.

Having observed the Bowens' predicament, Mia turned away, slipping on her sunglasses. "Alright, the show's over. Let's go."

With her brother's attorneys already on-site, Mia knew she had to leave promptly.

As Timothy caught up to her, he proposed, "How about dinner tonight?"

Mia declined, saying, "No, thanks. I'm heading home for dinner."

She glanced back at Timothy, who

was closely trailing behind. "You

should attend to your uncle's >

situation promptly. Given the Beating

he received, he's bound to lodge a

complaint to your mother, Content

belongs to

Sharon, renowned for her persistence, surely wouldn't overlook this matter easily.

"It's not important," Timothy replied.

He reached out and gently clasped Mia's wrist, halting her in her tracks.

Meanwhile, the legal team standing nearby had not yet left. Observing the unfolding situation, they approached with determination.

The lead lawyer stepped forward,

addressing Timothy sternly, "Sir,

your actions toward Ms. Mia are

considered harassment. I strongly  
advise you to release her 4  
immediately, or else you will be  
served with a legal notice.” Content

=

belongs to

The other attorneys encircled them, forming a united front.

Seeing the tension rise, Caleb hastily intervened. “Hold on, this is all just a misunderstanding. Mr. Barrett is Ms. Lane’s ex-husband, not a stranger.”

The lead lawyer responded sternly,

“Mr. Dominic has made it clear that  
all members of the Barrett family are  
prohibited from having any contact  
with Ms. Mia.” Content belongs to

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 937-Mia smiled faintly upon hearing that from the lawyer.

This legal team was affiliated with Dominic’s company. As a loving brother, he would always ask them to deal with the case whenever awful rumors of her spread online.

The high frequency of such instruction was enough for them to know that Dominic was protective of Mia.

Meanwhile, Caleb was at a loss of words after hearing that.

He finally realized that one characteristic that ran in the Lane family—the Lane brothers were overprotective of Mia!

If that was the case, Timothy might lose his ground!

Timothy's expression darkened, as no one had ever spoken that way to him directly.

Sensing the shift in his mood, Mia turned around to stand next to the lawyers.

She faced Timothy. "Mr. Barret, I think my lawyers have straightened things out with you. I don't have time to have dinner with you."

She stared at the man standing before her. Although her emotions were swirling on the inside, it was completely different from four years ago.

Despite the frustration, he softened his tone and asked, "When will you have time then?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it's best you buy the earliest flight back, Mr. Barrett. Dominic will find out where you are soon. And you know the aftermath." Dominic was different from her other brothers. Once he took action against Timothy, the latter wouldn't have any chance to fight back, let alone disguise himself as her bodyguard.

Mia turned and left the hotel, slowly walking away from him fearlessly.

Caleb sighed, "Tim, I think it's going to be difficult for you to win her heart back."

Timothy withdrew his gaze. "That's not going to stop me."

"Good luck. I know you can do it!"

At the same time, Caleb pitied N Timothy. (On the face of the future?)

brothers-in-law, it was like Timothy was fighting a game in extremely hard mode. Just one small mistake could cost his life! Content belongs to 'After all, those Lane brothers would never give Timothy a heads-up before going after him head-on!

Soon after; Heath rushed over. "Mr.

Barrett, we received updates that)" Mr. Dogginic has found out where we are now. He has dispatched his men to come after us. And the leading man is a professional assassin!"

Content belongs to Caleb drew a sharp breath. “Did I just hear you right? A professional assassin?”

Were the Lanes trying to kill them—or to be more exact—were they trying to kill Timothy?

Heath nodded. “Yes. Mr. Barrett, what should we do now? Should we call for help?”

Although Dominic had sent an assassin after him, Timothy could call for help from Bern City.

They had to protect Timothy no matter what happened.

Regardless, he appeared relatively calm. “There’s nothing to rush.” Caleb couldn’t believe his ears. “We should at least make sure we’re safe before doing anything!”

The Lane family would never spare them.

Timothy glanced at Heath. “Buy the earliest flight tickets to Bern City.”

“Tim, are you sure you’re going to leave like this? Well, it is a wise choice to head back at this moment, but what are you going to do in the future?”

“If you leaye-right now, the Lanes ~.

might finda way to ban your entryin SF Nord City. Once you buy a plane ticked for Nord City, they’ll receive thenews. Content belongs.to “There won’t be chances for you to come anywhere close to Mia.”

If Timothy couldn’t come close to Mia, how was he going to win her heart back?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 938-“Who says I’m leaving? Let’s head to the hospital now,” Timothy responded.

Frustration gnawed at Caleb. “What for?”

Timothy got into the car. “To check Ginger’s medical record.” His tone was monotonous.

“Tim, are you suspecting that Mia is hiding something from you?”

“Yes.” Timothy gave Heath a brief look. “Any updates from the guy investigating in the hospital?”

“Nothing yet. I’ll call him for follow-ups now.”

“It’s fine. Tell him to meet me outside the hospital. I have something to ask him.”

Clouds of doubt were shrouding Timothy. He had to look into the matter in the hospital in person.

Heath said cautiously, “But the earliest flight back to Bern City is an hour later. We still have time to rush back to the airport now. Otherwise, we will have to wait for two hours.”

Reclining in his seat, Timothy responded, “Who says that I’m going to the airport?”

Caleb arched his brow. “Is it a feign so that the Lanes will assume that you’re going to leave soon? But in truth, you’re not going to the airport.” Timothy hummed in response, taking in the scenery outside the window. He wouldn’t leave Nord City that easily.

It didn’t take long for Timothy to reach the hospital.

A moment later, an ordinary-looking man approached the car. “Hi, Mr. Barrett,” he politely greeted.

“Where’s the medical record? Found anything?”

The man quickly handed over the printed medical record, lowering his voice as he said, “Actually, we can’t find anything from this medical record.

Nothing’s out of particular, but there is something weird.”

“Fire away.” Timothy took the medical record.

“According to a janitor, the patient doesn’t come to the hospital often.

It’s difficult to gain information because everything about that patient is confidential. I might give the game away before I know it.”

Content belongs to Timothy contemplated for a while. "Continue the investigation. Take your time. Don't alarm the other party." "Yes, sir."

Timothy wound up the window and skimmed through the medical record. Nothing was wrong with the data.

He passed it to Heath. "Send this back to a specialist in Bern City. See if anything's wrong with it."

"Your guess was right, Tim. If Ginger isn't the patient, who could it be?" Caleb questioned.

"If I knew the answer to that, I ~~~ wouldnt have needed to initiate an investigation. It's just a guess for now. Nothing's confirmed. I'm not sure what's hidden from us either."

Content belongs to Caleb stroked his jaw. "If Ginger is really the patient, there's no need for them to be this mysterious. The >

hospital doesn't have to cover for it.

It's not like it's an embarrassing illness. Perhaps, they're trying to fool someone?" Content belongs to "To fool me." Timothy let out a humorless chuckle.

Mia was surely hiding something from him, but he didn't expect it to be related to their child.

Caleb rambled on his doubts, "But why is Mia lying to you? For your bone marrow? No, that's unreasonable. I'm sure she needed it to treat someone."

Timothy continued, "But the patient is not Ginger. Mia came to Bern City and approached me with Ginger with an ulterior motive." "If not Ginger, who could the patient be? Mia was so confident that your bone marrow would match with the patient's though."

Right then, Timothy's eyes widened at Caleb. "What did you say?"

Timothy seemed to have a vague idea of what was going on.