

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1136-Luna's rage surged. The audacity of a mere waitress to trigger her now was beyond belief.

In an instant, her hand shot forward, delivering a sharp slap. "Are you blind? Do you have any idea how much this dress costs? Your entire salary wouldn't even begin to cover it!"

The waitress rushed to apologize, saying, "I'm sorry, it was an accident. Allow me to help you clean your dress."

Luna's expression remained scornful as she fixed her gaze on the waitress. "Do you even recognize the brand of this dress? It's unlikely you can clean it adequately! Hand-washing simply won't suffice." Feeling embarrassed by the situation, the waitress proposed, "I'm terribly sorry. May I cover the dry cleaning costs for you?"

"Dry cleaning costs? Are you truly unaware or simply feigning ignorance?" Luna shot back, her tone dripping with disdain.

Suddenly, she lunged forward and delivered a sharp jab to the waitress's head. "This dress is made from high-quality fabric. Whether it's hand-washed or dry-cleaned, these stains are nearly impossible to remove. You were deliberately attempting to ruin it, weren't you?"

"Ms. Maynard, I swear it wasn't intentional! I'm truly sorry!" the waitress replied, her voice brimming with remorse.

"Apologies won't suffice. If they did, we wouldn't need the police, would we? I already knew someone like you would envy the dress I'm wearing.

"But sadly for you, you'll never have the opportunity to wear something like this in your life. That's why you're filled with jealousy.

"You purposely spilled the drink on me, ruining my dress, and now you're here, pretending to be innocent, seeking sympathy as if you're some helpless victim, am I right?"

Luna's boiling anger surged forth as she directed her frustration at the waitress.

Although she couldn't afford to offend the guests present, berating a waitress came naturally to her, especially since she was hosting today's banquet.

Just then, Mia intervened. She glanced at the waitress before addressing Luna, "Luna, don't assign blame where it doesn't belong. She hasn't wronged you."

"She hasn't wronged me? Look at my dress stained with red wine! Is this the level of service provided by Aide Castle Hotel?"

"This incident was clearly accidental, and I saw it unfold. It's apparent that you inadvertently bumped into the waitress' tray, resulting in the mishap.

"Furthermore, it's just a dress, and considering the status of everyone here, it's reasonable to assume that we all have spare outfits.

"Ms. Maynard, your reaction seems excessive and lacks maturity. If Mr. Shelbert were to become aware of this, how do you suppose he would regard you?" "Leave my Dad out of this," Luna sharply retorted.

Despite projecting confidence, she couldn't shake a lingering sense of unease.

With her newfound status, Luna knew she couldn't afford to act impulsively as she once did; she had to be mindful of her public image.

Shooting a sharp glare at the

waitress, Luna delivered her

warning. "You should count yourself fortunate today. I'll let this incident pass, but remember this warning for the future. If such a mishap occurs again, your paycheck won't be enough to cover the damage to my dress!"

Having vented her frustrations, Luna turned on her heel and made her way to the restroom to change her attire.

Mia couldn't overlook Luna's arrogance and hostility, reinforcing her suspicions about Luna's hypocritical nature.

She believed that once Luna gained power, she would probably seek revenge against those from her past. "Ms. Lane, I apologize sincerely for the inconvenience," the waitress muttered nervously.

Addressing the waitress, Mia

advised, "You should offer your apologies promptly. Such accidents can occur frequently, so you must be quick to avoid trouble. Not every situation will end as fortunately as this one. It's essential to learn how to protect yourself."

After dismissing the waitress, Mia couldn't help but glance at Jasmine. Despite her composed smile, it lacked the innocence she once exuded.

However, the banquet veered

unexpectedly with the arrival of two

uninvited guests-elderly individuals

whom Luna immediately recognized as Jasmine's maternal

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grandparents.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1137-Mia's mind raced with questions as she observed the unexpected arrival of Jasmine's grandparents. Why were they here? Hadn't Jasmine informed her family about the event beforehand? These thoughts stirred a sense of unease in Mia.

Raymond's reaction mirrored Mia's concern.

With a glance at Jasmine, he noted, "Your grandparents have arrived."

His words carried an unspoken request for Jasmine to shed light on Ernest and Irene's unexpected presence at the event.

With the party already in full swing and proceeding smoothly, Raymond hoped to avoid any disruptions their presence might bring, especially at such a late stage.

Jasmine's expression tightened as she explained, "Dad, I'm not sure why Grandpa Ernest and Grandma Irene decided to come to today's gathering, but I'll ensure to handle this situation appropriately. You can count on me."

With Jasmine's assurance, Raymond breathed a sigh of relief.

Approaching Ernest and Irene, he inquired, "Mom, Dad, what prompted your sudden visit? You should have notified me earlier, and I would have arranged transportation for you."

Irene responded with a chilly huff, "Given my current circumstances, I couldn't possibly trouble you to send a car for me."

Her words dripped with tension from the moment she spoke.

Meanwhile, Ernest cast a disdainful glance at Asher beside him before speaking in a frosty tone, "So, this is the young lad you're so eager to welcome into your family, huh? Honestly, he doesn't strike me as particularly sharp.

"If you're so insistent on having an heir, Jazzy can always have children after she's married. Bringing someone from such a questionable background-aren't you concerned about becoming the subject of ridicule?"

Upon overhearing their conversation, Raymond looked at Jasmine with disbelief and remarked, "Jazzy, didn't you mention that you had convinced your grandparents?"

Indeed, it was evident from Ernest's and Irene's demeanor that neither of them was supportive of the idea, and Jasmine had failed to persuade them.

Jasmine's expression hardened as

she hurriedly guided Ernest and Irene away, urging, "Grandpa, Grandma, let's continue this

discussion in the lobby. It's too

crowded here for a proper conversation."

With a disdainful snort, they reluctantly complied and followed her toward the lobby.

Raymond breathed a slight sigh of relief as Ernest and Irene left. The last thing he wanted was a public confrontation in the crowded lobby.

After stealing a glance at Ernest and Irene, Raymond turned to Jasmine. "Tell me the truth, did you really manage to persuade your grandparents?"

Jasmine's expression betrayed her

unease. "I'm Sorry, Dad. I misled you.

I did talk to them, but Grandpa and

Grandma were firm in their refusal. However, I've had a change of perspective now. I stand with you, and I believe given some time, I can sway them."

"How could you deceive me like this, Jazzy? How could you lie about something so important?"

Despite his inner turmoil, Raymond held his tongue. After all, Jasmine's newfound allegiance was a positive development; as long as she was on his side, Ernest and Irene's opinions mattered little. swnovel.net

However, Raymond knew that escalating the situation would only fuel conflict and provide ammunition to his adversaries. Thus, for the sake of peace, he chose to remain composed. Without hesitation, Raymond quickly followed suit, heading toward the lobby.

Seizing the moment, Mia approached Jasmine and asked, "What's going on? Do you need my assistance?"

Jasmine's demeanor shifted from nervousness to confident composure. "Thanks, but I've got it under control. I can handle this myself," she assured Mia before joining Raymond in the lobby. Despite Jasmine's reassurance, Mia couldn't shake her concern. What if there was a way she could lend a hand?

Shortly after Jasmine entered the lobby, Luna emerged, having changed her attire.

Noticing Ernest and Irene, her expression turned to surprise. Could it be that they too were here to celebrate Asher's occasion?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1138-As Luna wrestled with her thoughts, apprehension churned within her.

Glancing at her, Raymond suggested, "Why don't you come over and say hello to your two elders? And later, make sure to bring Asher over to greet them as well."

With a heavy heart, Luna complied. But before she could approach, Irene's voice cut through the air like ice. "There's no need to bring the kid over. Our family doesn't have any such child, and I refuse to acknowledge his identity."

A glint of surprise flickered in Luna's eyes at Irene's words. Could it be that Jasmine hadn't convinced her grandparents, but had deceived them instead?

This realization brought some comfort to Luna.

Without hesitation, she turned to Raymond, feigning concern as she asked, "Dad, how do you think we should handle this situation?"

Meanwhile, Jasmine cautiously approached, addressing Ernest and Irene, "Grandpa, Grandma, could we please return home for now? I promise to explain everything later."

"Jazzy, you've deeply disappointed us. How could you possibly accept Asher? Are you disregarding your mother's feelings, imposing upon her to accept a child born from your father's affair? Are you intentionally trying to inflict pain on her?"

"Jazzy, after all the values we've taught you, how could you sink so low? Even if you choose to distance yourself from your father, our family would still support you. Why degrade yourself by accepting that illegitimate child?"

With a heavy thud, Jasmine dropped to her knees before Ernest and Irene. "Grandpa, Grandma, both Dad and Mom mean everything to me. Asher is just a child, innocent of his origins. It's not his fault. "I understand Dad's decision to bring him into our home. In time, we can all become one family, and I trust Dad won't treat me unfairly. All I want is a sense of belonging and a complete family!"

Raymond found himself briefly moved by Jasmine's pleading posture. After all, he had cared for her for years, nurturing her as he would a son.

Not to mention, Jasmine had

consistently exceeded Raymond's expectations. Whether through her outstanding academic

achievements or her remarks in

social finesse, she excelled in every aspect of her life.

Stepping closer, Raymond gently implored, “Jazzy, please, stand up. This issue is for us adults to resolve. You don’t need to involve yourself.”

“Dad, I promised I would take care of this. I’ll do everything in my power to convince Grandpa and Grandma to accept Asher!” Jasmine assured him.

“This is absolute nonsense,” Irene interjected sharply, her hand poised to deliver a stinging slap to Jasmine’s cheek. “If you choose to accept Asher, then consider yourself disowned from this family!”

As Luna watched Jasmine being slapped, a slight smirk tugged at the corners of her lips. She couldn’t help but find Jasmine’s abrupt change and her knack for swaying her elders suspicious.

Indeed, the realization that Jasmine had been deceitful brought a sense of relief to Luna.

Meanwhile, Raymond’s heart went out to Jasmine. “Jazzy, regardless of what may come between your mother and me, I’ll always be your father, and they’ll always be your grandparents. There’s no need to strain your relationships with them like this.”

Clutching her throbbing cheek, Jasmine implored, “But Dad, I don’t want you and Mom to split up! All I want is a complete family. Is that too much to ask for? As long as you and Mom stay together, I’m willing to accept Asher.”

Raymond was overcome with guilt and unease as he listened to Jasmine’s heartfelt plea. “Jazzy, I promise you, I won’t divorce your mother.” Meanwhile, Ernest and Irene exchanged a knowing glance before releasing a heavy sigh, seemingly conceding.

With a resigned expression, Irene turned to Raymond and stated, “Alright, we’ll agree to it, and Asher can remain. But we do have one condition.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1139-Raymond was initially surprised by Ernest and Irene’s change of heart, but he quickly composed himself, saying, “Please, share any conditions you have. I’m committed to accommodating them to the best of my ability.”

The news of Ernest and Irene's willingness to accept Asher's presence came as a great relief to Raymond. Not only would it ease a significant burden, but it would also preempt any concerns about potential adversaries exploiting the situation in the future. Meanwhile, Luna couldn't shake off a sense of unease. She found herself pondering what sort of conditions these two elders might propose. Maintaining her composure, Irene directed her attention toward Luna. "I have just one condition," she stated calmly, "and that is for this woman to sever ties with the Shelbert family entirely, ensuring she never comes into contact with Asher again. Only then will I consider accepting Asher." Upon hearing Irene's ultimatum, Luna felt the blood drain from her face, and she struggled to maintain her composure. In a flurry of emotions, she protested vehemently, "Absolutely not! I'm Asher's mother! I have every right to remain by his side. Who are you to dictate that I must leave?" Meanwhile, Raymond lapsed into a profound silence, his contemplation echoing loudly in the room. Observing the tense exchange, Luna couldn't shake the feeling that something was awry. Desperately, she grasped Raymond's arm, pleading, "Dad, please remember, I'm Asher's biological mother. He's still adapting to life within the Shelbert family!" "If you insist on pushing me away, it could significantly impact his development and overall well-being, especially in such an unfamiliar environment!" "Surely, you wouldn't want anything to jeopardize Asher's future, would you?" At that moment, Irene's voice cut through the air like a knife, her words sharp and calculated. "You don't need to concern yourself with Asher. We have arrangements in place to provide him with an outstanding education." "He will flourish without any complications. Undoubtedly, he'll have a far more promising future growing up, without his biological mother's influence." "Indeed. Your presence here would only emphasize Asher's dubious legitimacy, especially considering your questionable status as his mother." "Shut your mouth, you old hag! Who are you to call my son illegitimate? Asher is my flesh and blood. Where I go, he goes. You won't force me out!" In that charged moment, Luna's realization struck her like a bolt of lightning—what was Jasmine really plotting? The sheer cruelty behind their plan to force her out struck Luna deeply. If she were driven away, wouldn't little Asher be left at their mercy? Not to mention, Luna had deliberately returned to the Shelbert family with Asher, aiming to carve out a new path for herself. If she were to be expelled and Asher's future reshaped, what consequences would it hold for her? Indeed, Luna couldn't allow these individuals to separate her from Asher. "Luna, that's enough. Who taught you to speak with such disrespect?" Raymond intervened sharply. Witnessing Luna's frustration, Raymond couldn't help but draw a parallel to Jasmine's earlier impassioned plea—it was as if he were contrasting night with day. Despite both being his daughters, Luna couldn't match Jasmine's character. In

Raymond's heart, the scale decisively tipped in Jasmine's favor. Luna implored Raymond with her gaze as she pleaded, "Dad, you can't let them take Asher away from me! He's always relied on me, and I understand him better than anyone else. Don't let the opinions of these outsiders sway you." "Outsiders? They're my in-laws, they're part of our family. Honestly, I understand where they're coming from. It does appear that Asher has been excessively pampered by you." "Remember when he got expelled from kindergarten for that altercation? If you had disciplined him properly, perhaps this wouldn't have occurred." "That's because Mia's son started the fight. The Lanes were bullying Asher. How is that my fault?" In that instant Rene emitted a contemptuous snort. "You never seem to accept accountability for your actions, always eager to blame others. How can someone with your mindset possibly provide proper upbringing for a child?" Content At that moment, Raymond acknowledged that Luna was truly unsuitable to be around Asher. She seemed like a volatile force, ready to erupt unpredictably. Addressing Ernest and Irene, Raymond conceded, "Dad, Mom, I consent to the terms you proposed earlier. Please ensure Asher's well-being going forward."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1140-Jasmine finally rose to her feet and spoke earnestly, "Dad, trust me. I'll provide Asher with excellent care. You won't be disappointed."

Raymond nodded, a sense of relief washing over him. "I have faith in you. I believe you won't let me down."

"How could you do this, Dad? Are you deliberately trying to drive me away? Could you have even welcomed Asher into the Shelbert family without my help?" Luna protested. She couldn't make sense of it. Raymond had readily agreed to Jasmine's grandparents' demand to keep Asher, but it meant Luna would be forced to leave. But where could Luna possibly go?

She had fought tirelessly to be accepted into the Shelbert family, to be Raymond's beloved daughter. The mere thought of leaving was inconceivable to her.

Jasmine seized the opportunity to address Luna, saying, "Luna, there's no need for such distress. Sending you away doesn't mean you're being ousted from the family. It's simply that, for now, it's not conducive for you to be around Asher. So, a temporary separation is necessary until Asher matures and overcomes his past behavior. "Ultimately, it's all for Asher's benefit. As his mother, I trust you can understand, right?"

Portraying oneself as the innocent victim-it seemed that skill had become universal, hadn't it?

Once upon a time, Jasmine would have looked down upon such tactics, but strangely, witnessing Luna's frustration now brought her a sense of satisfaction.

Ever since Luna's arrival, their family dynamic had been thoroughly disrupted.

It was time for Luna to experience a taste of her own medicine.

"Jasmine, keep your mouth shut! Don't think for a second that I'm unaware of your intentions. You're trying to force me out so you can manipulate Asher more easily, aren't you? "Well, keep dreaming. I won't give up!" Luna shot back, feeling utterly deceived at that moment.

Turning to Raymond, she pressed on, "Dad, remember our agreement? We made a deal that Asher would be considered your grandson, but only if I remained part of the Shelbert family. "Now that you want me gone, that agreement no longer holds. If I leave, I'm taking Asher with me!"

Interrupting sternly, Irene interjected, "Take the child for all I care! To you, he's just a pawn for your benefit, isn't he? It's no surprise he hasn't learned any good values under your care. With a mother like you, can he ever truly thrive?"

Raymond's brow furrowed as he addressed Luna, "Asher's adoption paperwork is already finalized. He's legally my grandson now, and you don't have the authority to take him away."

"That's not true. As Asher's mother, I

have the right to take him with me if

I choose to leave. If you continue to

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pressure me, I'll have no choice but

to escalate this matter to the media. Let the public decide. A mayor like you competing with me over a child. Let's see whose side they take."

“Luna, are you seriously threatening me?”

“Dad, it’s not a threat. You were the one who broke your promise first. We both agreed that Asher would remain in the Shelbert family, and would too. It was your decision to acquiesce to their demands and attempt to push me aside. How is this my fault?”

Indeed, Luna was prepared to risk everything at this crucial moment.

Just then, Jasmine stepped forward, taking Raymond’s hand as she pleaded, “Dad, perhaps we should reconsider letting Luna stay.” Raymond hesitated briefly but remained silent.

Standing nearby, Irene’s cold scoff

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pierced the air. “Absolutely not. Didn’t you all witness her outburst just now? Allowing her to remain the Shelbert family would be detrimental, both to Asher and to the future development of our family. Luna must be sent away, there’s no other option.”

Raymond nodded solemnly, feeling swayed by Irene’s words. Luna’s presence indeed appeared more like a liability than an asset.

Calling forth one of his bodyguards, Raymond turned to Luna and announced, “I’ll offer you a sum of money to move abroad. And if you cooperate, I’ll ensure you receive regular financial support.”

As Luna noticed the bodyguard drawing near, she realized she had been outmaneuvered.

With a cold smirk, she retorted, “Do you think I haven’t prepared for this? Have you forgotten who Asher’s father is?”