

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1141-severed ties with the Barrett family?" If the Barretts decided to intervene, the situation would undoubtedly become more challenging to navigate.

"I may have implied that, but it was merely a façade," Luna asserted firmly. "The reality is that Asher's bond with the Barrett family is unbreakable.

"Do you seriously believe that bringing Asher into the Shelbert family won't provoke a response from the Barretts?" Raymond's expression hardened instantly. "Your previous words didn't convey that sentiment," he retorted sharply. "Given that I am Asher's mother, I inherently hold the ultimate authority. Timothy's influence is irrelevant in this situation.

"However, if you're adamant about challenging my position, then expect matters to escalate significantly. As Asher's biological mother, I retain the rightful power to determine his future," Luna asserted firmly. At that moment, Jasmine interjected, countering Luna's statement. "Luna, spare us your falsehoods. If the Barrett family genuinely cared about Asher, you wouldn't have been able to take him from Bern City. "And let's not overlook our previous encounter with Mr. Barrett. He knew that Asher was in the care of the Shelbert family but chose not to intervene. That speaks volumes."

In a sudden moment of clarity, Luna's complexion drained of color, her realization that she had been outsmarted hitting her like a blow.

If she were to be ousted, it would mark the catastrophic collapse of everything she had meticulously built over the years.

"I won't let you win!" Luna declared defiantly. "I'm taking Asher with me now. He's my son, and you have no authority to keep him with the Shelbert family!"

Nonetheless, Raymond remained steadfast. "This decision isn't yours to make," he stated firmly, motioning for his bodyguard to intervene.

In the midst of it all, Ernest and Irene stood up, their voices firm as they spoke to Raymond, "As long as you eliminate this woman from the equation, our prior agreement remains valid."

And with those words, Ernest and Irene left the scene. Raymond didn't hesitate to follow suit, the realization dawning on him that nurturing a positive relationship with his in-laws was imperative. Should Ernest and Irene accept Asher, Raymond could avoid resorting to divorce, thus preventing unnecessary turmoil at home.

Following Raymond's departure,

Jasmine brushed aside the tears welling at the corners of her eyes, her demeanor transforming into one of indifference. The ordeal had finally drawn to a close.

Luna couldn't help but sneer beside her. "Ah, so the truth reveals itself at last. Today's theatrics were all your doing, weren't they?"

"You orchestrated the entire charade, bringing your grandparents in to play the good cop, bad cop routine, all just to set me up!"

It dawned on Luna that Ernest and Irene had conspired with Jasmine to stage the scene, using it as a ploy to propose conditions for Asher's stay and to push Luna out.

Leaning in, Jasmine tilted Luna's chin up and retorted, "Impressive how quickly you catch on. Yes, it was all part of my plan. So, what's your verdict? Did you enjoy our little performance?"

"Haha, so you're finally owning up to

it! Did everyone hear that? Did you all catch what she just admitted? Quick, go inform Dad that Jasmine orchestrated all of this intentionally. She's plotting against him! Content

Undeterred, Jasmine let out a cold laugh, casting a glance at the two bodyguards. "Do you really think they'll believe your words?"

Despite the bodyguards restraining her, Luna's determination infused her voice. "Don't revel too soon. I'll ensure Dad discovers the truth eventually. He won't be swayed by you."

"Are you sure about that? Do you honestly think Dad will trust your words now? And even if he does what does it change? Ultimately, as long as the outcome suits his desires, your objections are futile."

Indeed, Jasmine possessed an intimate understanding of Raymond.

If she could persuade Ernest and Irene to accept Asher, whether through feigned sincerity or calculated manipulation, it would lead to a favorable outcome for Raymond.

As a result, Luna had to be removed from their household.

It was Jasmine's profound insight into Raymond's character that allowed her to devise such a strategic maneuver.

At that instant, Luna finally comprehended the depth of Jasmine's manipulation. Panic surged within her as she realized Raymond's intentions all too clearly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1142-If Jasmine's words rang true, it appeared inevitable that Raymond would unquestionably opt to forsake Luna.

Standing tall, Jasmine directed a commanding gaze toward Luna. "Your defeat is undeniable this time. I won't ever permit you the chance to conspire against me or my mother again." "Bitch, slow down. Asher is still under the Shelbert family's care, and I'm determined to bring him back." "And do you really think that opportunity will ever come? Asher is under my control now, and I'll do whatever I want with him," Jasmine asserted firmly. "Bitch! If you so much as harm Asher in the slightest, I won't let you get away with it. I'll tell Dad and expose all your schemes!" Unfazed, Jasmine dismissed Luna's threat and directed the bodyguards, "Take her away and ensure she doesn't wander off." As Mia observed the unfolding events, her suspicions crystallized. The arrival of Ernest and Irene only confirmed her intuition that the situation ran deeper than what met the eye. With the resolution at hand, it became evident that Luna's hopes for a turnaround were futile. Making her way to Jasmine, Mia said warmly, "Congratulations." As Luna was forcibly escorted away, she directed a desperate plea at Mia. "Mia! You know about Asher's connection to the Barretts." Please, inform Timothy that the Shelberts pose a threat to Asher. Urge him to take Asher away; leaving him with the Shelbert family could have dire consequences for his future!" Unruffled, Mia firmly replied, "Don't trouble yourself with these elaborate schemes. I have no intention of being your messenger. It's time to give up on that idea once and for all." The source of Luna's confidence in Mia's willingness to advocate for someone as deceitful as her remained a mystery. "Even if you remain silent, Timothy will soon uncover the truth. He won't allow Asher to suffer in the Shelbert family!" If

Asher is in danger, Timothy will undoubtedly intervene to protect him. Jasmine, I'm afraid your schemes are bound to fail!" Approaching Luna, Mia held her gaze. "Considering the circumstances, it's rather audacious of you to mention the Barrett family. But I have some uplifting news-Grandma Laura has regained consciousness. "Despite briefly lapsing back into unconsciousness, the doctors assure us that she will soon awaken permanently." Once she does, all Grandma Laura needs to do is identify her assailant from years ago. That alone would condemn certain individuals a lifetime in prison." In an instant, Luna's face paled, her guilt evident in her expression. "Are you implying Mrs. Barrett Senior has awakened?" If she had truly regained consciousness, wouldn't Timothy have already taken her away?" Believe it or not, the choice is yours," Mia replied firmly. With that, Luna was escorted off. Meanwhile, Jasmine's expression took on a nuanced tone. "While it may appear that I've emerged victorious, the reality is that lost a long time ago." Even with Luna's expulsion from the Shelbert family, Jasmine understood that her home would never return to its former state of tranquility. Indeed, her unwavering admiration and affection for her so-called father had vanished. Moving forward, she would have to prioritize herself and her mother. With Luna no longer in the picture, the focus shifted to Asher's future. Though still young, preparations needed to begin for what lay ahead. It was clear that as Asher grew older, his father would inevitably support him. However, there was still a decade ahead to strategize and plan. Today, Mia had come with the sole intent of observing the unfolding spectacle, feeling a sense of relief as Luna was taken out of the equation. With Luna eliminated, she no longer posed a threat in the future. Now, it was Mia's turn to assert control over the situation. She addressed Jasmine, saying, "Regarding Luna, I have a favor to ask would be grateful for your help

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1143-"Mia, just name it, and if it's within my means, consider it done for you."

"So, you're planning to send Luna abroad, right? Maybe consider letting her flee to Bern City. She might seek shelter with Timothy's family there." "Mia, I'm not entirely clear on your strategy here. What if Luna does manage to garner support?" "The trap has been set with the information I fed Luna earlier. She'll likely try to return to confirm my words." Unbeknownst to Jasmine, Mia was eagerly anticipating Luna's return to Bern City. Fuelled by the urgency to unravel the events of years past and shed light on Laura's injury, Mia had quietly awaited this moment. If Luna was indeed responsible, Mia would ensure she faced the consequences. As Jasmine mulled over Mia's plan, she found herself nodding in agreement. "Sure, I'll handle it. But given Asher's ties

to the Barrett family, do you think Mr. Barrett might step in?" Jasmine couldn't shake off her uncertainty, particularly after noticing Luna's confident demeanor earlier. She acknowledged her limited acquaintance with the Barrett family, realizing Luna's five-year stint with them while caring for Asher might have obscured certain undisclosed details. The possibility of Timothy's intervention loomed large, threatening to unravel her carefully laid plans. Nonetheless, Mia's response was unwavering. "Rest assured, I can guarantee you that Timothy won't interfere. Luna's time is up." "Mia, are you truly that confident?" Under Jasmine's probing gaze, Mia cleared her throat lightly before responding, "Yes, without a doubt. After all, this matter touches upon the truth behind the incident involving Mrs. Barrett Senior, someone Mr. Barrett deeply respects. He would undoubtedly spare no effort in unraveling the mysteries surrounding it." "In that case, I can rest assured." "Luna's situation is under control. Timothy won't interfere. However, when it comes to Asher, I can't guarantee he won't attempt to negotiate with your family." "Asher is merely a descendant of an illegitimate child within the Barrett family. Timothy's stance should align with mine," Jasmine stated confidently. Listening to Jasmine's seemingly reasonable assertion, Mia fell momentarily silent. Though the situation appeared logical, it posed a dilemma for Mia. Timothy, like Asher, wasn't from the main Barrett family lineage, being born out of wedlock himself. This fact left Mia questioning Timothy's intentions toward Asher. Sensing Jasmine's apprehension, Mia offered a reassuring smile. "There's no need to worry. As long as Asher stays out of trouble, believe Timothy won't intervene excessively." Jasmine nodded in understanding. "As long as Asher behaves, I won't take any drastic measures. I wouldn't stoop so low as to harm a child." Jasmine understood that the events of the day were influenced by Luna's actions and her father's traditional favoritism toward sons over daughters. Since Asher's birth, he had been ensnared in Luna's manipulations, a situation that was truly heart-wrenching to witness. Indeed, children had no voice in such affairs and were simply carried along by the decisions of the adults around them. A couple of days after the banquet concluded, Jasmine contacted Mia to relay the news that Luna had fled from the airport, likely securing a ticket back to Bern City. "Got it. Thanks for the heads-up," Mia replied before turning off her phone. It appeared Luna had taken the bait. After careful consideration, Mia finally reached out to Timothy with a message. "Luna has fled to Bern City. I mentioned to her earlier that Grandma Laura had regained consciousness, so she likely went to verify it." With her message sent, Mia anxiously anticipated Timothy's response. Shortly thereafter, Timothy's call came through. "Timothy, how do you plan to handle this?" Mia asked, her voice tense. Timothy's reply

was strained. “Grandma has indeed regained consciousness.” “What? Is she really awake? This isn’t a joke, is it?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1144-Upon receiving the news, Mia jolted upright from her seat, her mind suddenly blank.

Truth be told, when she had informed Luna about Laura regaining consciousness, it had been a lie. Deep down, Mia knew the chances of Laura waking up were slim.

Yet, she never imagined Laura actually waking up. It felt like a true miracle, an unexpected stroke of luck.

“How did the doctors react? How is Grandma doing now?”

“I’ve just landed and am on my way to the hospital. The details are still unclear, but the doctor said Grandma waking up is nothing short of miraculous.

“And I have to thank you for sending those two stalks of reishi mushrooms earlier. They might have played a part,” Timothy replied.

“Grandma Laura has always been incredibly kind to me. Sending those two stalks of reishi mushrooms was the least I could do. If it helps her wake up, I’d buy ten more without hesitation,” Mia expressed earnestly.

Even now, Mia couldn’t shake the memory of Laura’s unwavering familial love during her orphaned days, when she had been rejected by everyone else.

Soon, the distant sound of airport announcements echoed in the background of Timothy’s phone call, signaling his arrival at the terminal.

After a brief pause, Mia suggested, “You should hurry to the hospital to see Grandma Laura.”

Timothy hesitated before making a request, “Could you bring Sage and Ginger to see Grandma for a moment? It would surely bring her joy to know you have offspring with the Barrett family. “Plus, having the children around might give her more strength to hold on.”

Mia fell into a thoughtful silence upon hearing Timothy's words. "I'll definitely visit Grandma in Bern City. However, regarding the children, I need some time to discuss it before giving you an answer. I can't make a decision right away."

She knew that if Dominic and the others found out about this, they would surely disapprove. They had been staunchly against Mia maintaining any further ties with the Barrett family. "Alright, I'll await your response," Timothy agreed.

"Of course. Please keep me updated on Grandma Laura's condition. Her health is a top priority for me," Mia added.

After ending the call, a surge of joy washed over her. Laura's awakening was truly a miraculous turn of events.

Considering Laura's past health struggles and her five-year-long bedridden state, the odds of her recovery had been exceedingly slim.

It felt as though fate had intervened favorably.

After careful consideration, Mia decided to broach the topic with her family.

That evening, Mia's brothers had gathered at home for dinner.

She had messaged them in the family group chat, letting them know that she wanted to discuss something important, which prompted them to set aside time for

a meal together.

Usually, given their busy schedules and personal commitments, such family gatherings were a rarity.

But this time, everyone was present, including Sage and Ginger, seated around the dining table.

Casting a glance at her family members, Mia suggested, "Maybe we should wait until after dinner to discuss this." However, Dominic interrupted, urging Mia, "Why wait? You can go ahead and tell us now."

"Yeah, Mia, if you keep us in suspense, it'll ruin the meal. What's the big news that brought us all together?"

Mia hesitated briefly before disclosing, "Grandma Laura has woken up, and I want to take Sage and Ginger to see her."

Eva's eyes widened in surprise. "She's awake? That's fantastic news! Maybe those two stalks of reishi mushrooms really did work."

Mia nodded in agreement. "I agree.

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assess Grandma Laura's condition."

With those words, Mia turned her gaze to Dominic, silently conveying her intention to take Sage and

Ginger to visit Laura-not for then et

Barrett family's sake, but out of genuine concern for Laura's wellbeing.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1145-At that moment, a hush settled over the dining room.

Breaking the silence, Ginger's sweet voice rang out. "Mommy, what's the proper way to address her?" Mia responded tenderly, "You should call her Great-Grandma Laura." "In that case, I need to find Great-Grandma Laura a present!" Ginger declared. Mia's lips curved into a warm smile upon hearing Ginger's words. Meanwhile, Sage casually stole a glance at Ginger and remarked, "Uncle Dominic hasn't given us the go-ahead for our trip to Bern City yet." Turning his attention to Sage and Ginger, Dominic asked, "So, do both of you want to go back?" Ginger nodded eagerly. "Great-Grandma Laura seems really sick. Maybe if I spend more time with her, she'll recover faster!" In a fleeting moment, Mia's eyes shimmered with emotion. Ginger, always the comforting presence, never ceased to touch her heart. Maintaining his stoic demeanor, Sage remarked, "It doesn't matter to me." Just then, Eva interjected, "Now that Mrs. Barrett Senior has finally woken up, I think it's only fair to let Sage and Ginger visit her. After all, she's always been so kind to Mia." Dominic scoffed dismissively, "What's there to admire? You know well how the Barrett family mistreated Mia." Eva gently nudged Dominic's arm,

coaxing him, "Come on, let go of past grievances. It's time to move forward." In the end, Dominic reluctantly relented, saying, "Fine, you can take Sage and Ginger to Bern City. It's an opportunity to visit Aunt Patricia; I'm sure she's been eager to see these two." Upon hearing this, Mia breathed a sigh of relief. "That's exactly what I had in mind. Besides, it'll be wonderful to reunite with Aunt Patricia. She's been looking forward to meeting the children." Her brothers joined in, "It's been too long since our last visit. Let's make sure to bring Aunt Patricia some presents." "I'll do my best to carve out time for a visit too. I've been craving Aunt Patricia's cooking. It's been ages since I last tasted it." At that moment, Mia felt a weight lift from her shoulders. Despite initial hesitations, Dominic had finally agreed to let her take Sage and Ginger to see Laura. "Thank you, Dominic," Mia said gratefully. Dominic's expression remained neutral as he replied, "I never consented to you having contact with anyone from the Barrett family. I simply agreed to let you take Sage and Ginger to visit Aunt Patricia. Don't read too much into it." Mia was aware that Dominic's words were deliberate, but she chose not to dwell on them. As long as Dominic had given his approval, she felt content. Still, Mia valued her brothers' supportiveness, always ready to accommodate her requests. However, she was mindful not to burden them unnecessarily. In her opinion, family decisions should be made together, as a unified group. Following dinner, Mia engaged in a heartfelt conversation with Sage and Ginger. While she grasped Sage's dislike for the Barrett family, she made it clear to him that Laura was an exception. Mia felt compelled to explain to Sage that expressing animosity toward the Barrett family in Laura's presence could deeply wound her. Indeed, the thought of Laura being distressed was something Mia couldn't bear. Upon hearing Mia's perspective, Sage's stern demeanor softened considerably. "I understand. Since Great-Grandma Laura is a kind person, I'll make sure to behave respectfully around her." Meanwhile, Ginger became emotional, tears welling up in her eyes. "If Great-Grandma Laura is so kind, why did she fall ill?" Mia tenderly caressed Ginger's head as she explained, "Great-Grandma Laura used to be healthy, but she was harmed by an evil person, which led to her current condition." "When we return, we'll not only visit Grandma Laura but also ensure that the person responsible faces consequences for their actions." Both Sage and Ginger nodded, grasping the gravity of the situation. Upon stepping back into her room, Mia's phone buzzed with a text from Timothy, "The latest update on Grandma isn't optimistic. Looks like she might only have a temporary recovery." Mia felt a jolt of anxiety at the mention of "temporary recovery". Without a moment's delay, she dialed Timothy's number. "What's the situation? Are the reishi mushrooms still necessary? I'll arrange for someone to fetch them immediately."

