

## **Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1165 -1170**

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1165-Before they realized it, Timothy and Mia found themselves in close proximity.

With Mia's fingers delicately wrapped around his tie, Timothy surrendered to her touch, resembling a compliant, large canine.

Their eyes locked in an intense gaze, a silent exchange unfolding between them.

Mia stood tall above Timothy, her gaze fixed on him.

Feeling nervous, Timothy's throat tightened as he spoke, "Well, you could see it as my way of apologizing."

A smile tugged at Mia's lips as she leaned closer to him, their breaths intertwining.

At that moment, Timothy's heart raced, his gaze locked intensely on Mia as if attempting to captivate her with his eyes.

Just as their lips were on the verge of meeting, Mia tilted her head slightly and whispered, "The fish has taken the bait. Mr. Barrett, what are you still daydreaming about?"

At Mia's words, Timothy snapped back to reality, a subtle hint of disappointment flickering in his eyes. However, in the next instant, his hand found its way to her waist, his demeanor cloaked in ambiguity. Taken aback, Mia instinctively pushed him away.

Despite her reaction, Timothy smoothly caught her wrist. "The show isn't over yet," he murmured.

Mia froze, wondering if Timothy was deliberately orchestrating this moment.

But at this juncture, she couldn't be bothered with maintaining the facade. Rising abruptly to her feet, she announced, "I believe our stroll has lasted long enough for today." Upon hearing this, Timothy eventually stood up, a fond smile playing on his lips as he observed Mia's departing figure.

Without hesitation, he followed after her, closing the distance between them.

In truth, Timothy didn't spare a thought for whether Luna was watching. After all, he paid little heed to irrelevant individuals.

Once the pair had left the garden, Luna emerged from the shadows. She was dressed in her caregiver uniform, her expression tinged with melancholy.

How was it that Luna found herself at rock bottom, while Mia effortlessly secured Timothy's affection?

If Mia were to marry Timothy in the future, she would not only inherit the Lane family fortune but also become the young mistress of the esteemed Barrett family in Bern City. It would be the pinnacle of success for her!

Luna's envy was almost tangible. Why couldn't she be the fortunate one instead?

In the beginning, she bore a son for Hector, who tragically passed away.

However, upon uncovering that Hector was an illegitimate child of the esteemed Barrett family, Luna felt a surge of hope within her.

She believed she could rise to the status of a mistress in a distinguished household. Despite Hector's illegitimacy, Luna hoped to secure some financial stability as the mother of his child.

However, fate had other plans. Hector's untimely death shattered her dreams. He never had the opportunity to return to the Barrett family and legitimize their status.

As time passed, Laura also refused to acknowledge Luna's identity, relegating her to a modest existence in the shadows of the Barrett family.

Upon finally discovering her biological father, Luna believed she could embrace a life of luxury by his side. Unfortunately, she was ultimately manipulated and novel.n discarded by him, leaving hepwith nothing.

Why had she put in so much effort to carve out a livelihood, to dream of a better life, only to end up with nothing?

In contrast, Mia seemed to effortlessly obtain everything she desired.

Indeed, life was terribly unjust!

As Luna contemplated this, her face paled with realization.

Just then, a middle-aged woman approached her. "What are you doing here? I heard Mrs. Barrett Senior in the VIP ward upstairs is showing signs of improvement.

"Coincidentally, one of the caregivers there needs time off due to a recent family loss. Didn't you mention having some medical knowledge before? They're wondering if you might be up for the task." Content Luna quickly plastered on a smile and responded, "Absolutely, I'm more than capable. Thank you for recommending me, Ms. Bloom.

"By the way, regarding that handbag you mentioned earlier, I managed to secure it for

you at a discounted price.”

A malevolent glint danced in Luna’s eyes. If she couldn’t attain a life of happiness, she was determined to prevent others from doing so.

Laura was akin to a ticking time bomb, waiting to explode. If she ever remembered Luna’s deceit and the subsequent fall down the stairs, Luna’s entire world would collapse into ruins.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1166-For Luna, the immediate task at hand was to neutralize Laura-the ticking time bomb.

Upon returning upstairs via the elevator, Mia found herself accompanied by Timothy. She cleared her throat before addressing him, “What transpired earlier was merely a staged act. Please don’t overanalyze it.” Timothy’s unwavering gaze met Mia’s as he confessed, “Your actions may have been scripted, but mine were genuine.” Mia was momentarily surprised by Timothy’s candor, remaining silent. As she glanced toward the intensive care unit, Mia noticed Ginger seated by Laura’s bedside, softly narrating from a storybook. Meanwhile, Sage remained close by, quietly keeping watch over Laura’s condition. Witnessing this tender scene, Mia hesitated to interrupt them. At this crucial moment, it seemed that Laura’s deepest longing might have been to see Mia’s children. Just then, Heath stepped forward, his voice hushed as he relayed, “The update has been circulated. Mrs. Barrett Senior will be moved to a standard ward in a couple of days.” However, it wasn’t Laura who would be relocated. It was someone else strategically chosen to lure Luna into their scheme. Mia nodded in understanding. “That’s good.” At that moment, Sage emerged with Ginger in tow. “Great-Grandma Laura has drifted off to sleep,” Sage announced. Mia affectionately tousled Sage and Ginger’s hair, saying, “Well done. We’ll visit again tomorrow.” Raising her gaze, Ginger announced, “I’m going to gather a bouquet of flowers for Great-Grandma Laura. It’ll surely lift her spirits.” “With your blessings, Great-Grandma Laura will undoubtedly recover swiftly,” Mia reassured her. Checking the time, Mia noted, “It’s getting late. We should leave.” “Wait a minute,” Timothy interjected suddenly, his gaze fixed on Mia. “Since we’re fully committed to this act, perhaps I should escort you home as well.” After a brief pause, Mia nodded in agreement. “Alright.” Sage remained silent, his expression solemn. He understood the gravity of their charade-after all, their main goal in coming back this time was to capture the individual responsible for harming Laura. Without further delay, the four of them entered the elevator and departed. Suddenly, Ginger reached out and grasped Timothy’s hand, taking him by surprise. As he glanced down, he found himself captivated by the warmth in Ginger’s smile, sensing a softening in his heart. Content When he looked up again, he was greeted by the surreal sight of the four of them, hand in hand-a scene so extraordinary, it exceeded even his wildest dreams. Mia effortlessly maintained an air of innocence, behaving as if she were completely oblivious to the unfolding situation around her. To her, it was merely a scripted performance. Meanwhile, Sage’s gaze briefly flickered toward Timothy, a hint of complexity shading his expression. Although Sage had held a deep-seated aversion toward Timothy for quite some time, their recent interactions had started to blur the

lines. It appeared that Timothy wasn't as disagreeable as Sage had initially assumed. Despite Sage's efforts to uncover any hidden flaws in Timothy's past, his investigations only revealed a spotless record devoid of any scandals or controversies. With a swift movement, Sage shifted his gaze away, masking his true feelings with an air of indifference. Soon, the family of four exited the hospital, their footsteps harmonizing with the soft radiance of the setting sun. Unbeknownst to them, Luna lingered in the corridor, consumed by a wave of jealousy as she watched their departure. Why were they seemingly destined for happiness while she remained deprived of it? As Mia settled into the car, they drove away from the hospital premises. Despite the solemn mood, Ginger exuded happiness, her eyes darting excitedly from side to side. "Shall we go grab something delicious to eat?" she suggested cheerfully. Timothy turned toward Ginger, his interest piqued. "What are you hungry for?" "I'm craving Mexican food! A burrito would be just perfect," she exclaimed, her excitement evident. Seated in the front seat, Heath chimed in, "Funny enough, there's a shopping mall nearby renowned for its delicious Mexican cuisine. We'll be there in just a few minutes." Timothy's breath caught for a moment, but he remained silent, acknowledging that the decision wasn't his to make. In no time, Mia sensed the weight of everyone's attention on her. She shared a meaningful look with Ginger, comprehending the unspoken message conveyed through her eyes. After a thoughtful pause, Mia eventually broke the silence. "Shall we go for it, then?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1167-Mia felt it was necessary to obtain Sage's input.

But before she could voice her thoughts, Sage interjected, "But let's not forget about Grand-Aunt Patricia. She's still waiting for us at home."

At that moment, Ginger cautiously suggested, "Why don't we invite Grand-Aunt Patricia to join us for dinner?"

Mia concurred with a nod, "That's a thoughtful suggestion. It must get tiresome for her to eat at home all the time."

With Mia's approval, Ginger quickly fetched her Apple Watch and dialed Patricia's number.

After a brief moment, the call connected, and Patricia's warm voice came through. "Hello, dear, have you all made it back home safely?"

"Hello, Grand-Aunt Patricia, we're heading out for a meal. Would you care to join us?"

"Going out for dinner? Who's joining in?"

"Just... just the four of us."

On the other end of the line, Patricia asked tentatively, "Will Mr. Barrett be accompanying you as well?"

Timothy quickly confirmed, "Yes, I just escorted them from the hospital."

Without skipping a beat, Patricia replied, "I see. Since you won't be back for dinner, I'll head to the Senior Citizens Center early. It's been a while since I last went. Anyway, enjoy your meal and have some fun before returning home."

With that, Patricia ended the call. After all, she had no intention of feeling like a third wheel.

Meanwhile, Mia was taken aback by Patricia's straightforwardness.

Glancing at the adults, Ginger asked cautiously, "So... are we still going ahead with dinner?"

Mia affirmed with a nod. "Yes, let's proceed."

She could sense Ginger's palpable anticipation for the impending meal.

Without further delay, they headed straight to the restaurant.

As they arrived, Heath stood at the entrance, holding the door open in a courteous manner. "I've already secured a reservation for us."

Accompanied by Ginger and Sage, Mia took the lead, with Timothy following closely. Sneaking a glance at Heath, he couldn't help but commend, "Nicely done."

Heath's ability to discreetly manage

situations and offer support to Timothy was unmistakable. As an efficient secretary, he remained alert to swiftly resolve any issues that arose for Timothy.

Before, Timothy had been completely absorbed in his work, disregarding any aspects of his personal life.

Catering to a boss with such narrow interests had certainly presented its challenges.

Thankfully, the situation had significantly improved.

Heath turned his focus toward ensuring Sage's and Ginger's happiness, while also striving to strengthen the connection between Timothy, Mia, and their children. With these positive developments underway, winning Timothy's favor seemed like a natural outcome.

Entering the restaurant with Ginger and Sage, Mia's attention was caught by a familiar voice.

"Sharon, isn't that your ex-daughter-in-law?"

Mia's curiosity was piqued as she glanced over and spotted Sharon standing beside a middle-aged woman. To her surprise, it was none other than Timothy's aunt, Edith. It seemed evident that Edith had a knack for stirring up trouble.

Meanwhile, Sharon appeared visibly weary, her expression souring upon spotting Mia. It was no surprise. After all, it was Mia's report that had prompted her return to Bern Cit.

Nonetheless, Sharon's demeanor quickly shifted as she caught sight of Sage.

Continuing her tirade, Edith

exclaimed, "Can you believe it? Mia

has the audacity to show up in

Bern

City, and with two children in tow Who is that little boy, anyway? Could he be Mia's secret love child from some affair?"

"Enough!" Sharon interjected firmly, halting Edith's remarks as she strode purposefully toward Mia, her gaze unwaveringly fixed on Sage.

Sensing trouble looming, Mia

instinctively moved to shield Ginger

and Sage behind her. As Sharon

drew closer, Mia's voice cut through

the tense atmosphere. "What is it that you're after?"

Sharon's eyes lingered on Sage, stirring a cascade of emotions within her. "Who is this little boy?" she probed, her tone insistent.

Mia's demeanor hardened as she fired back, "His identity is none of your concern. I see no reason to disclose it to you, nor do I appreciate your intrusion into our lives."

"Mia, did you think I wouldn't eventually discover the truth? This boy is the spitting image of Tim. It's glaringly obvious he's his child. I can't fathom why you hid this from

me.” Sharon had long assumed that Timothy had only one daughter, a belief that had nearly plunged her into despair.

Now, confronted with the knowledge of Mia’s son, Sharon couldn’t shake the suspicion—had Mia intentionally kept her son hidden to gain leverage for more favorable terms?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1168—“I find this situation rather amusing, wouldn’t you agree? Why should I feel compelled to share any information with you?”

“These two children are my flesh and blood, and as their parent, it’s my prerogative to choose whether or not to reveal their existence to anyone.”

“Mia, this young boy is the heir of the Barrett family. You don’t have the authority to separate him from us.

“If he were a girl, the situation might be different, but as a son, he is destined to be raised within the Barrett family. Regardless, I’m determined to see him return to where he rightfully belongs.” Shooting Sharon a chilling stare, Sage retorted, “I have no desire to go back to the Barrett family.”

He had absolutely no intention of returning, none whatsoever.

Sharon knelt down, her gaze penetrating as she addressed Sage. “My dear, perhaps you’re still too young to fully understand the significance of your father’s position.

“He happens to be the CEO of the esteemed Barrett Group in Bern City. If you leave your Mommy and return to our family, you will inherit everything we own.

“You’ll have access to immense wealth and wield considerable influence. Do you grasp the significance of this opportunity?”

However, Sage remained resolute. “So what? None of that matters to me,” he countered.

“Indeed, you’re still just a child who hasn’t fully understood the whole situation,” Sharon remarked, her tone tinged with disappointment.

“As you grow older, you’ll come to regret the decisions you’re making now. That’s why Grandma is making this choice on your behalf. Someday, you’ll understand and appreciate what I’m doing.”

To Sharon, Mia seemed reminiscent of Luna, attempting to exploit Timothy as a means to return to the Barrett family.

Following her declaration, Sharon locked eyes with Mia and demanded, “Please, state your conditions. I’m adamant about keeping this child within the Barrett family.”

“After everything that’s happened, what makes you think you can speak to me like that?” Mia shot back. “Even Timothy himself wouldn’t dare challenge me for custody. What gives you the right to feel entitled?”

“Well, it’s because we’re currently in

Bern City. Have

you forgotten that

this territory belongs to the Barrett family? I this had happened in Nord City, perhaps I wouldn’t have a say. But here, within the boundaries of Bern City, your authority holds no weight.”

“Mom, I’ve already emphasized that your involvement in Mia and our children’s affairs isn’t necessary. Have you forgotten already?” Timothy interjected, frustration lacing his words.

“Tim, were you aware of this young

boy’s existence all this time? Why didn’t you tell me earlier? He’s the sole grandson of the Barrett family. Are you seriously considering. leaving him with Mia instead of

bringing him back to our family?”

Sharon couldn’t help but feel puzzled. While she had only recently discovered Sage’s existence, Timothy had known all along. And to compound matters, he deliberately kept him hidden from her. Timothy’s demeanor remained aloof as he asserted, “I’ve said it before, and I’ll say it again, I’m not going to contest custody. They can decide where they want to be.”

“And who do you plan to designate as the heir to the Barrett family fortune in the future? Considering you have no other children, what strategy do you have in place?” Sharon pressed.

“If there truly isn’t anyone to take on the responsibility, then perhaps donating everything for a noble cause could be an option,” Timothy replied.

“No, I can’t agree with that! The

entire legacy of the Barrett family must be passed down to an heir.

Regardless, this young boy net

stay within the Barrett family.



can't make decisions on your own this time," Sharon insisted. Content

With a smirk, Mia challenged, "What makes you entitled to seek custody of Sage? Let's not forget how you and Luna put his life at risk. Have you conveniently forgotten about that?" Sharon's bewilderment was unmistakable. "What do you mean? How did I endanger him?"

"It's because it wasn't Ginger who was sick back then; it was Sage. We intentionally misled you by falsely claiming that Ginger was the one who fell ill, all to keep Timothy unaware of Sage's existence. "While Sage was confined in the isolation chamber, awaiting the donated bone marrow, you and Luna deliberately swapped it, putting his life in jeopardy. Were you even aware of that?" Mia reprimanded. Upon hearing Mia's accusation, Sharon's face drained of color, and she quickly tried to justify herself, stuttering, "I-I wasn't aware it was him who fell ill at that time."

"Regardless of whether you knew it was Sage or not, your actions still endangered him. Just on that account, you won't stand a chance of gaining custody in court," Mia declared.

She was determined to ensure her children never returned to the Barrett family.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1169-Sharon stole a glance at Sage, struck by his uncanny resemblance to Timothy. They could almost be mistaken for twins.

The undeniable truth stared back at her: Sage was Timothy's son.

However, the memory of how she had nearly endangered Sage's life filled Sharon with overwhelming guilt, making it impossible for her to face Mia.

Summoning her courage, Sharon pushed back, "But can all the blame truly be laid at my feet? If only you had been honest from the start, I wouldn't have prevented Timothy from donating his bone marrow. "Instead, I would have implored him to do everything in his power to save my grandson. It was your deceit that led to this tragic outcome!"

Sharon's skill at deflecting blame was becoming increasingly apparent.

"What do you mean by intentionally deceiving you? Are you suggesting that if Ginger and Sage weren't Timothy's children, you and Luna would have been justified in plotting against them? Are you both unaware that murder is a crime?"

Mia found Sharon's logic utterly baffling.

Meanwhile, Sharon was left speechless, unable to muster a single word in response.

She never expected Mia to give birth to twins-a boy and a girl.

Initially, Sharon's intention was simply to teach Mia a lesson by swapping the marrow, but she never imagined the potential risk of endangering her grandson in the process.

If there had been any genuine missteps back then, the potential consequences would have been utterly unimaginable.

While Sharon reflected on this, she nearly lost her balance, her resolve wavering.

Stepping forward, Edith reached out to steady Sharon, her voice firm. "Why stoop to her level?" she quipped. "You're this little boy's grandmother, for goodness' sake.

"Right now, he understands nothing. But as he grows older, he'll realize the importance of being part of the Barrett family.

"After all, who in their right mind would willingly abandon such a substantial inheritance only to endure hardship abroad with their mother?"

Ginger couldn't hold her silence any longer. She turned to Edith, asserting, "Mommy would never allow us to suffer. We're happy with her." "Really, what could a young girl like you possibly understand? Even if you wanted to go back to the Barrett family, they wouldn't accept you. "They only care about that little boy. You see, it's through a son that they carry on the family name and lineage."

In an instant, tears filled Ginger's eyes, her heart heavy with emotion.

Seeing Ginger's distress, Timothy quickly embraced her, giving Edith a stern look. "You better watch what you say," he warned.

"I'm not wrong, am I? Throughout history, it's been sons who've upheld the family legacy. When have you ever heard of daughters inheriting the family estate?"

"Just because it's unconventional

doesn't mean it's out of the

question. If Ginger expresses such a

wish in the future, I'm fully prepared

to pass down all of my family's possessions to her." S

"This is completely unacceptable! If you're considering passing on to your daughter, you might as well think about my son. After all, your cousin is also a boy. He can eventually inherit everything from the Barrett family in your place."

Mia could easily discern Edith's motives. Wasn't she just trying to stir up trouble by exploiting the fact that Timothy didn't have any legal heirs?

Timothy's tone grew icy as he warned, "I suggest you abandon that idea. Even if I were to distribute all of my assets, not a single cent would go to an outsider."

Upon hearing Timothy's words, Edith quickly turned to Sharon. "Did you hear what Tim just said? Why should the wealth of the Barrett family be given to an outsider?"

In response, Sharon forcefully

pushed Edith aside. "Don't think I'm

unaware of your intentions. It seems you all believe that because Tim doesn't have any legal heirs, there's nobody to inherit his wealth, right?

"Let me make it crystal clear: all of Tim's assets belong to him alone, and none of you will receive a single penny!"

"Sharon, what's come over you? Didn't Mom and Dad teach us better? Just look at how Ralph is struggling in Nord City.

"With the Barrett family's immense wealth, what's the harm in lending a hand? I truly don't see any issue with sharing a portion with Ralph when the opportunity arises."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1170-Sharon's demeanor shifted abruptly at Edith's words. "What's this? Am I supposed to keep sacrificing just because I'm a daughter? I've had enough!

"Our parents passed away long ago, so why should I continue to be taken advantage of by all of you?"

"If Timothy intends to donate all his wealth, wouldn't it make more sense to keep it within the family?"

"Unfortunately, you're not a member of the Barrett family, so you don't have any inherent claim to it. What justification is there for your son to inherit the Barrett family's wealth?"

"But is Timothy truly a legitimate heir of the Barrett family? After all, he's not even your biological son."

Mia found herself stunned by the sudden revelation. Could it be possible that Edith was aware of the truth regarding Timothy's parentage?

Wasn't Timothy's true lineage supposed to be a tightly kept secret within the Barrett family?

According to Timothy's earlier claims, only Laura and he were privy to his origins. Meanwhile, Sharon was supposedly kept in the dark.

Yet, with Edith's unexpected disclosure, it seemed apparent that Sharon might have been aware of this information. Otherwise, how else could an outsider like Edith have come to know about it?

As a closely guarded secret within the Barrett family, Mia was certain that Laura would have taken stringent measures to prevent any leaks.

Therefore, there was only one conceivable explanation-Sharon must have been privy to this secret all along and inadvertently disclosed it to Edith.

The atmosphere suddenly grew tense. Mia hadn't expected to find herself in such a predicament during what was meant to be a casual dinner with Ginger and Sage.

Instinctively, she glanced at Timothy, but his expression remained impossible to decipher.

Meanwhile, Sharon's face twisted

with distress as she delivered a sharp slap across Edith's cheek. "How dare you spread such lies! Timothy is my son! He belongs to no one else but me. He is the rightful heir of the Barrett family!"

Stung by the unexpected slap, Edith, typically the aggressor in their exchanges, found herself on the receiving end for once, a sensation she couldn't bear.

Fueled by her anger, she retaliated fiercely, "You were the one who confided in me about Timothy not being your biological son, sharing the heartbreaking story of losing your biological child years ago!

"You've been avoiding facing this truth, fearing the Barretts might discover your deception and realize you're not the rightful matriarch.

"Not to mention, your position as the top socialite would also be at risk if this secret were to be exposed!"

As Sharon processed Edith's words, it felt like a thunderbolt had struck her mind.

She hadn't anticipated Edith being so well-informed, especially since she had only let the truth slip while intoxicated. It was astonishing how thoroughly Edith had delved into the matter.

It became apparent that Edith had been coveting the Barrett family's fortune for some time.

With a cautious air, Sharon shifted her gaze toward Timothy, her demeanor no longer marked by arrogance but instead revealing a trace of unease.

"Tim, please don't entertain this woman's unfounded claims! She's solely interested in the Barrett family's wealth, which is why she's attempting to sow discord between us. You are unquestionably my child and the sole heir of the Barrett family."

"Enough, Sharon. There's no need to keep pretending. I've pieced it all together. Timothy isn't your biological son; he's the love child from your husband's affair.

"Your husband orchestrated the switch, planning for you to raise his mistress' child and eventually bring her into your home. But who could have anticipated her untimely death?"

Suddenly, Sharon lunged at Edith, raining down a barrage of blows. "Shut up! What nonsense are you spewing? Do you want me to rip out your tongue for good?"

In that tense moment, Sharon felt the chilling grip of fear creeping up her spine.