

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1171-1175

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1171-Mia watched as Sharon and Edith grappled with each other, her eyes involuntarily shifting toward Timothy nearby.

He had thought this secret was securely guarded, shared solely between himself and Laura. However, Sharon's evident awareness of the situation took him by surprise. Indeed, this revelation should have been a crushing blow to Timothy.

Nonetheless, he remained remarkably composed and stoic, showing no visible signs of distress at the unfolding chaos.

Turning to Mia and the children, Timothy calmly directed, "Take the kids and wait in the private lounge. I'll handle things here and join you shortly."

Mia hesitated, unable to articulate her thoughts in front of Ginger and Sage.

After a brief pause, she nodded and replied, "Alright, let's go to the private lounge and order something. We'll wait for you there."

Sensing that Timothy might need some space, Mia didn't push the matter and quietly led Ginger and Sage away from the commotion.

Neither of them voiced any objections as they followed Mia.

As Sage moved forward, he couldn't resist stealing a glance back at Timothy's silhouette. The complexity of Timothy's identity had truly caught him off guard.

As they settled into the private lounge, Mia passed the menu to Ginger and Sage. "Take your time to look through the menu and decide what you'd like to eat."

Ginger's worry was palpable, her thoughts lingering on the fragments of conversation she had overheard earlier. With a furrowed brow, she glanced up at Mia and inquired, "Mommy, do you think he's really upset?"

Mia gently patted Ginger's head, reassuring her, "It's natural to feel uneasy in such situations, but don't worry too much. Timothy has known about this matter for some time now, and as an adult, he'll manage just fine."

Sage, however, remained skeptical. "If Timothy already knew he wasn't biologically related to the Barretts, why didn't he reveal it sooner?"

Fixing her gaze on Sage, Mia elaborated, "Back then, your father remained oblivious to his true lineage. After all, he was merely a baby when he was unknowingly switched into the Barrett family. Even Grandma Laura didn't stumble upon this revelation until much later.

“At the time, Mrs. Barrett faced significant struggles in conceiving her son. If she had been aware of her child’s passing, it would have surely been a devastating blow.

“And as you’ve observed, the Barrett family’s preference for male heirs is deeply ingrained.

“Without a son, Mrs. Barrett would have faced societal pressures and expectations as the matriarch of such a prestigious household.

“Hence, upon uncovering the truth, Mrs. Barrett chose to keep it concealed.”

Ginger’s innocent curiosity shone through as she asked, “But since she’s a woman too, why would she discriminate against other women?”

With a heavy sigh, Mia explained,

“Regrettably, many still cling to this notion. Enduring years of oppression

has led them to believe that only be

bearing a son can they find a

happiness. Without one, life seems destined to be perpetually clouded with sorrow.”

After all, individuals who have been through hardship or misfortune might feel more inclined to belittle those they perceive as more privileged than themselves.

“This explains the surge in resentful mothers-in-law these days. Having endured mistreatment themselves they may tend to overlook their past struggles once they assume the role of a mother-in-law. Instead, they often project all their grievances onto their daughters-in-law.”

Sage paused before asking, “So, did he take any action after discovering his true identity?”

“Well, not exactly,” Mia explained, “After uncovering his background, I’m certain Grandma Laura must have had a conversation with him. From then on, he began to see himself as a rightful heir. And as it turns out, he’s proven to be remarkably exceptional.”

Despite clarifying Timothy’s identity to Ginger and Sage, Mia couldn’t completely shake off her worries.

While Timothy had just stumbled upon the truth, Sharon had been aware of his illegitimate status for quite a while.

With this realization, the situation seemed to have become more complicated.

Taking Mia's hand, Ginger expressed her concern. "Mommy, why don't you go out and see how he's doing? I'm worried he might be struggling on his own."

Instinctively, Mia stole a fleeting glance at Sage. Nonetheless, he remained focused on the menu, his silence speaking volumes.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1172-Mia rose from her seat, instructing, "You two go ahead and order something to eat. I'll step out for a moment and return shortly."

As she exited the lounge, Mia noticed that the earlier commotion had settled. Standing alone, Sharon looked disheveled, her clothes wrinkled and her hair tousled. It appeared that the once-elegant aristocrat had undergone a transformation, now resembling an ordinary person. Looking at the disheveled Edith in front of him, Timothy stated, "I'll have Heath take you to the hospital for a check-up." A tumult of emotions engulfed Sharon as she looked at Timothy. "When did you discover the truth about your parentage?" Unbeknownst to Timothy, the revelation of his true origins had shattered Sharon's world. She had invested her heart in nurturing the son she believed to be hers, only to realize he wasn't biologically related to her. What cut even deeper was the realization that he was the result of her husband's infidelity—a truth that engulfed her in profound disgrace. Despite this, Sharon's marriage had always been a cold, calculated business arrangement, devoid of any genuine affection or emotional connection. Her sole aspiration had been to bear a son to secure the Barrett family fortune, envisioning a future where she could thrive independently. However, she hadn't foreseen the obstacles her body would pose in conceiving a child. After enduring the arduous process of childbirth and devoting herself to raising her son, she eventually uncovered the devastating truth—her husband had switched him with his mistress's child. Yet, even upon discovering the truth, Sharon hesitated to speak out. After all, revealing Timothy's true identity would jeopardize everything she had worked tirelessly to achieve. Consequently, Sharon's feelings toward Timothy remained entangled in a complex web of emotions. Nonetheless, what truly caught her off guard was the revelation that Timothy had been aware of his background all along. Reflecting on Timothy's calm demeanor just moments earlier, Sharon was able to piece together the puzzle. With disdain evident in her voice, she accused, "It was Mia who spilled the beans, wasn't it?" Standing nearby, Mia was utterly bewildered. What did Sharon mean by implicating her in Timothy's revelation? After all, she had no inkling of such matters. It was only recently that Timothy had disclosed the truth while explaining Sage's lineage. Timothy remained composed as he responded, "I only found out about it five years ago." "Does that mean Luna's husband is your biological brother?" Sharon demanded. Timothy nodded in confirmation. "Yes." Sharon appeared to buckle under the weight of it all. "This is sheer cruelty. Not only did you rob me of my child's life, but you also subjected me to the humiliation of raising another woman's child!" Timothy remained silent, allowing Sharon to release her pent-up anger before calmly stating, "I've conducted an investigation. Your child did indeed pass away due to health complications." "That's not true! It's because of all of you that he died!" Sharon accused, her voice tinged with bitterness. "I'll arrange for someone to escort you to the hospital

now," Timothy intervened calmly. "I refuse to go to the hospital! Why bother? It's better off dead than living like this. You must be feeling quite pleased with yourself, aren't you? Sneering at me from within!" For all these years, you've looked down on me. You believed your uncle and the others held me back regarding me as nothing but vain and incompetent, and that I was only capable of flaunting the title of Mrs. Barrett, isn't that correct?" Timothy's Adam's Apple bobbed as he replied, "That's not true." "Not true? Do you have the nerve to assert otherwise? Would you treat me in this manner if I were indeed your birth mother?" Sharon challenged. Unable to restrain her emotions, Sharon's hand lashed out, delivering a stinging slap to Timothy's face. "You're just like your heartless father—a cold-blooded man with no compassion!" Timothy stood unmoving, absorbing the blow without a hint of retaliation, his silence speaking volumes. On the contrary, Mia could no longer remain silent. She approached Sharon and addressed her directly saying, "Even after discovering the truth, he hasn't mistreated you at all, despite whatever may have transpired between you two." "What do you mean he hasn't mistreated me? If he truly felt remorseful, why didn't he intervene when his uncle faced trouble? Why did he refuse to comply when asked him to fight for custody of his children? Why did he resist when I urged him to divorce and marry another woman?" "Do you want a biological son, or do you prefer a dog that obeys your every command?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1173—Observing Sharon, Mia couldn't shake the realization that beneath her words lay a bedrock of selfish desires.

Having grown up in a household where boys were prioritized over girls, Sharon's longing for a son was deeply rooted.

Even upon learning of Timothy's illegitimate status, Sharon chose to feign ignorance to preserve her standing as a wealthy socialite.

Sharon's anger erupted as she scolded, "Mia, what nonsense are you spouting? Everything was in order before you arrived. Since you've been here, Tim has gone off track."

Mia retorted, "Are you secretly hoping to marry your son? Or is it because you know he's not your biological child? Despite your clear disdain for him, you still try to hide the truth from him and expect him to follow your every command."

"But he's proven himself to be quite independent, hasn't he? I can only imagine how much his defiance must hurt you."

Sharon's face twisted with frustration, unable to formulate a retort to Mia's accusations.

Undeterred, Mia continued, "Why the sudden silence? From the beginning, you've been driven by selfish motives, treating Timothy as nothing more than a means to an end. What makes you believe you have the right to manipulate him like this?"

Sharon asserted, "Well, firstly, I've been the one raising him since he was young. I've treated him as my flesh and blood, giving him the best education and pouring all my hopes into him.

"And what do I get in return? He turns out to be nothing but the illegitimate child of a mistress. If you were in my position, could you honestly say you'd handle it any differently?"

As Mia took in Sharon's distressed expression, she couldn't help but notice how Sharon seemed to age right before her eyes at that moment.

It was understandable. Facing such circumstances would overwhelm anyone.

All of a sudden, Mia's realization hit her like a bolt of lightning. "But why did you accuse me of disclosing Timothy's parentage to him?"

"Wasn't it you?" Sharon quickly

retorted. "It happened during that chaotic time when I found out Timothy wasn't my biological son 4 was in distress, barely holding myself together. It was when my sister came to comfort me that you

happened to overhear our

discussion."

With a look of disdain, Mia shot back, "I didn't eavesdrop on your conversation. In fact, I only learned about Timothy's parentage recently, directly from Timothy himself." "What difference does it make? At that time, who could determine whether you knew or not?"

"So, let me get this straight. Besides your aversion to my orphan status, there's another critical factor at play, isn't there? It's your fear that I might disclose Timothy's true background to him. "After all, you could risk losing everything if that information ever came to light. That certainly explains why you're so keen to get rid of me."

Finally, Mia grasped why Sharon harbored such intense animosity toward her all those years.

It turned out it wasn't her fault at all. Rather, Sharon was simply consumed by guilt.

Sharon's calm facade started to fracture, her tone dripping with contempt. "Why does it even matter, anyway? An orphan like you has no right to marry into the Barrett family or uphold its legacy.

"I honestly never imagined you'd

have Tim wrapped around your finger like this. It just proves how influential bloodlines can be. If he

were truly mine, he wouldn't be attracted to someone of your lowly status."

Mia's contemptuous laugh echoed through the room. "Have you conveniently forgotten how you adored that imposter who sneaked into the Barrett residence? You practically worshiped her. "And now, you have the audacity to suggest that a rightful heiress like me isn't deserving of the Barrett legacy? Please, spare me your charade.

"It's obvious you can't handle the

fact that Timothy isn't your biological son. So, you cling to the idea that he owes you everything that he should bend to your every whim. Unfortunately, your elaborate justifications only reveal your selfishness."

Sharon's sentiments toward Timothy had always been intricate, fueled by her conviction that he owed her his entire existence.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1174-Ultimately, Sharon revealed herself as a selfish individual. For years, she had kept the truth hidden for her own benefit, portraying herself as the victim in the situation.

Suddenly, Sharon's voice erupted with indignation as she said, "But did I say anything wrong? If my son were still here, he wouldn't dare treat me like this.

"It's because Timothy's not my flesh and blood, but rather the offspring of that mistress. That explains why he acts this way.

"However, considering I raised him since he was young, shouldn't he repay me for my efforts? Just look at how he treats me now."

Timothy's expression remained impassive as he replied, "I understand. What is it that you want?"

Sharon voiced her request. "Well, I want to inherit everything that belongs to the Barrett family. Since you're not interested in heirs and intend to donate the family's entire fortune, why not designate it all to me? "It's only fair, considering my past contributions. Without my intervention, could you have regained your position as the Barrett family heir? Timothy, don't forget that everything and everyone you have today is thanks to me."

After taking a moment to think, Timothy replied, "I can't hand over complete ownership of the Barrett family's assets to you, but I'm open to transferring all the shares to you.

However, you'll only have the right to receive dividends without any involvement in the company's management."

"Fair enough. Money holds its value regardless. And given my age, I'm not exactly well-suited for running a company.

"Now, there's an urgent task I need you to handle for me. Please secure a VIP membership card from Vior as soon as possible. Also, I'd appreciate it if you didn't interfere with my spending from now on." Timothy nodded in agreement. "Understood."

With that settled, Sharon adjusted her clothing and left the restaurant.

Meanwhile, the security personnel remained vigilant, ensuring all entrances and exits were secured to prevent unauthorized access.

As Sharon walked away, Mia turned to Timothy and asked, "Are you really thinking about giving her all your shares?"

Timothy remained composed as he replied, "If that's what she wants, then so be it. Given my circumstances, these assets shouldn't be mine to keep anyway."

Mia couldn't help but feel a twinge of concern at his words.

She knew well the effort Timothy had put in. She understood that the Barrett family's success owed much to his hard work.

Changing the topic swiftly, Mia suggested, "Shall we proceed with dinner?"

The pair then entered the private lounge, where the table was soon filled with a variety of dishes.

Timothy's melancholy was evident, even to Ginger and Sage.

Without hesitation, Ginger placed a freshly baked pie in front of Timothy. "This one's a real delight," she exclaimed cheerfully. "It's so delicious that it's bound to lift your spirits."

Timothy affectionately ruffled Ginger's hair before savoring a few bites of the pie.

Mia silently observed from the sidelines. It was clear that words had limited impact at this moment. After all, Timothy was well-versed with the situation.

With everything laid bare, it would take time for him to process and navigate through these emotions.

Throughout the evening, Ginger stayed faithfully by Timothy's side, assisting him with fetching food and tending to his needs.

It became apparent that only his children could provide comfort to Timothy's heart at this moment.

To everyone's surprise, Sage exhibited remarkable maturity today, refraining from occasional jibes or sarcastic remarks aimed at Timothy.

After the meal, Timothy took Ginger's hand and offered, "Let me accompany you both home."

"But there's an amusement park nearby."

As Ginger gazed through the restaurant's expansive windows, she spotted an amusement park not far away, its towering Ferris wheel

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1175-Timothy couldn't help but notice Ginger's meaningful gaze as he glanced out the window.

However, Mia interjected at that moment, "Ginger, it's getting late."

She didn't think Timothy would be in the mood for the amusement park today.

But without hesitation, Timothy embraced Ginger in a hug. "Let's go. I'll take you both there for some fun."

As they left, Mia sighed quietly to herself.

Sage looked up at Mia and encouraged, "Come on, Mommy, let's go. You know how much Ginger loves to have fun. It's not like this is a surprise to you."

"I understand your perspective, but today might not be the best day for the amusement park," Mia gently expressed.

Sage quickly countered, "We can't be certain about that. You're not Timothy."

Mia took a brief moment to contemplate Sage's words, acknowledging a hint of truth in his perspective.

Turning to Sage, she confessed, "I'm just worried that you won't enjoy yourself. Sometimes you can be a bit particular, you know."

"I'm not particular," Sage defended.

"If not you, then who is?" Mia probed.

After a moment of contemplation, Sage responded with a question, "Once his background is exposed, will he lose everything and become just like an ordinary person?"

Mia couldn't help but notice a mischievous glint in Sage's eyes.

She took a moment to gather her thoughts before replying, "It's possible, especially since he just promised to transfer all his shares to Mrs. Barrett. He might soon find himself penniless, unable to afford luxurious gifts or trips to expensive amusement parks like today."

Sage remained composed as he asserted, "Then today, we must truly make the most of it and enjoy ourselves."

Before long, the four of them headed to the amusement park. Throughout the journey, Ginger stayed close to Timothy.

Timothy displayed incredible patience during the visit, enthusiastically participating in every activity with the children. He even rode the carousel with them, showing no signs of impatience whatsoever. Meanwhile, Sage was determined to make the most of the outing, adopting the motto "Go big or go home".

He embraced the role of the enthusiastic tourist at the amusement park, indulging in nearly every attraction and snack available.

Observing Sage's antics, Mia chose to remain a silent observer.

She saw no need to intervene, especially considering Timothy's willingness to go along with Sage's spending spree.

As the day drew to a close, Ginger found solace in Timothy's embrace, drifting off to sleep contentedly.

Heading back to the car, Mia carried a tired Sage in her arms. Soon enough, Sage too succumbed to fatigue and drifted off to sleep.

With that, both adults found themselves cradling a child in their arms.

As Mia stole a glance at Ginger and Sage, a surge of emotions stirred within her. She couldn't help but contemplate the profound impact parents had on their children.

It was evident that Ginger cherished her time with Timothy.

Throughout the ride, a comfortable silence enveloped them.

Upon arriving at Patricia's house, Timothy took the lead in carrying Ginger out of the car.

As Mia cradled Sage in her arms, she was taken aback by the unexpected weight he seemed to have gained. Holding him now felt surprisingly challenging.

This moment served as a poignant reminder of how quickly Sage was growing, especially as he approached his fifth birthday.

"Here, let me take him," Timothy offered, opening the car door and approaching Mia with outstretched arms.

Mia raised an eyebrow, her voice barely audible as she whispered, "Are you sure you can handle both of them?"

In a swift movement, Timothy effortlessly took Sage from her arms, exemplifying his "boyfriend material" by adeptly balancing one child in each arm.

Mia observed with amazement, realizing that perhaps men were naturally skilled at handling children.

With no signs of strain, Timothy

effortlessly cradled both Ginger and

Sage. Observing this scene, Mia

couldn't help but marvel at the

noticeable strength disparity

between men and women. Content

Although carrying both children was a bit taxing, Timothy remained unfazed and showed no signs of fatigue.

As they walked along the short path, Timothy found himself oddly wishing the journey would extend just a bit longer.

When Patricia opened the door, she was greeted by the sight of Timothy returning with Ginger and Sage cradled in his arms. A feeling of solace washed over her as she took in the scene.

Despite the difficulties they faced, she knew that every child yearned for the comforting embrace of their father.

With a gentle touch, Timothy

carefully laid both children down on the bed. Ginger continued to sleep peacefully, her limbs sprawled in every direction, blissfully unaware of her surroundings.