

## Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1176-Unknown to them, Sage hadn't been deeply asleep. He had actually awakened the moment Timothy took him from Mia's arms.

However, he had apprehensions about the situation becoming awkward if he were to wake up in Timothy's embrace.

Hence, he decided to continue pretending to be asleep until they arrived home.

After stealing a glance at Ginger and Sage, Mia softly closed the door behind her.

She couldn't help but notice the perspiration glistening on Timothy's forehead.

"Here, have a sip," Patricia offered, handing him a glass of water.

"Thanks," Timothy said, accepting the water and taking a gulp. "I should probably get going now."

As Mia observed Timothy's silhouette fading away, she eventually trailed behind him to the door. Meeting his gaze, she reassured him, "You don't have to dwell on Mrs. Barrett's words."

Timothy's footsteps came to a halt at Mia's words. "She was speaking the truth," he conceded.

Watching him walk away, Mia decided not to follow.

She hadn't anticipated Sharon's prior knowledge of Timothy's true lineage. This made her wonder about the emotions Sharon had been wrestling with over the years whenever she was around Timothy. Before long, Patricia joined Mia's side. "What's going on? Timmo doesn't seem to be in good spirits."

"It's nothing major," Mia replied, trying to ease Patricia's worry. "We spontaneously decided to visit the amusement park today, and the kids had a fantastic time."

Patricia paused, her gaze lingering on Mia. "Mia, are you and Mr. Barrett—"

"Aunt Patricia, please don't read too much into it. There's nothing romantic going on between Timothy and I. Today was simply a regular outing for the kids to bond with their father, nothing more." "Mia, I can't help but notice that Mr. Barrett seems different lately. Maybe you should think about giving your relationship another chance."

Disregarding Patricia's advice, Mia stood up. "It's getting late. I think I'll turn in for the night."

"Silly kid," Patricia teased, letting out a faint sigh.

As night descended, Timothy made his way to the hospital, pausing outside the ward for a lingering moment.

The unexpected discovery that Sharon was already aware of his true lineage caught him off guard, sparking a feeling of self-reproach regarding his origins.

After a moment of contemplation, he eventually turned on his heels and left without a word.

Shortly after, Luna emerged, clad in her nursing attire. As she observed Timothy's departing figure, her gaze turned considerably colder.

It was evident that Luna wasn't about to let this matter go easily.

With a decisive stride, she entered the hospital room. There, Laura lay on the bed, connected to a ventilator, her features appearing more weathered and worn than before.

Luna's words cut through the air, dripping with disdain. "Well, well, old hag, how does it feel to have spent the past five years lying in bed like a corpse? "When I came to you back then, I wasn't asking for a fortune. All I wanted was a chance for Asher and me to survive, just a bit of financial support to get by. "Yet you consistently turned us away. With your talent for being a roadblock to others, how have you managed to live with yourself for so long?"

As Luna recalled the injustices she endured at the hands of the Barrett family five years ago, her bitterness flared anew.

Glaring at the frail Laura, Luna pressed on, "Of all people, you should have been the one to go. Life would have been so much easier if you had just passed away.

"But no, you had to cling to life, making everyone miserable. If only you had allowed me to return to the Barrett family earlier, none of this would have happened, would it?"

Without a second thought, Luna decisively unplugged Laura's ventilator. Watching Laura struggle for breath, a chilling smile spread across Luna's lips.

"You have only yourself to blame. Perhaps in your next life, you should try being more compassionate and refrain from looking down on others."

In an instant, the hospital room door swung open with a forceful push, revealing Timothy standing in the doorway.

His expression was hidden behind a

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mask of anger as he exclaimed,

“Luna, seems you were the one

who pushed Grandma down the

stairs all those years ago, wasn't it?”

“Timothy, what are you doing here?”

Luna's resolve wavered at the unexpected sight of Timothy, a shiver of fear coursing down her spine.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1177-Timothy strode toward Luna, his stare penetrating. “Tell me, what brings you here?”

Nervously, Luna stuttered, “I-I heard Mrs. Barrett Senior had woken up, so I came to check on her.”

“Is that so? Are you sure your intention wasn't to disconnect Grandma's ventilator?” Timothy's accusation cut through the air.

“N-No, when I arrived, the ventilator had already been removed by someone else. You have to believe me.”

Despite Luna's protests, she couldn't shake the feeling that something was off. Why was Timothy so composed and unaffected by the situation?

As Luna glanced back at the hospital bed, she was stunned to see Laura, who had appeared frail just moments ago, now standing effortlessly, devoid of any hint of frailty. Luna finally grasped the truth-this woman wasn't Laura at all.

It was all a meticulously planned ruse.

The realization hit Luna like a thunderbolt, her gaze fixed on Timothy with disbelief. “So, you knew I was coming to the hospital all along?”

“Obviously,” Timothy replied nonchalantly.

“So, you’re telling me you orchestrated this entire setup? It seems like you were eagerly waiting for me to take the bait, weren’t you?”

Despite Luna’s efforts to appear assertive, her trembling body betrayed her underlying fear.

Timothy peered at Luna with a condescending gaze. “Did you honestly believe you could escape the consequences of your actions after all this time?”

“It wasn’t me, I swear. I didn’t do anything. Besides, my tattoo is gone. What basis do you have for accusing me?” Luna countered, desperation creeping into her voice.

“Well, just the fact that you were a convict who escaped illegally and attempted murder for a second time. Those charges alone are enough to ensure you spend the rest of your life behind bars,” Timothy declared sternly.

Luna’s body went numb with shock, and she instinctively clung to Timothy’s leg. “No, I can’t be arrested. Asher is still in Nord City; he can’t be without his mother.”

With a forceful shove, Timothy pushed Luna away. “Having a mother like you is the real tragedy,” he said coldly.

“But how can I trust the Shelberts to properly care for Asher? You should bring him back to the Barrett family,” Luna pleaded, desperation tainting her voice.

Timothy’s demeanor grew icy as he remarked, “I see no problem with Asher staying with the Shelbert family.”

At Timothy’s words, Luna’s body trembled with apprehension. “Timothy, you’re deliberately doing this, aren’t you?” she accused.

“Exactly. I’m retaliating against you on purpose. After all, Asher is nothing but a pawn to you.”

Before Luna could respond, the surrounding bodyguards swiftly subdued her. However, she offered no resistance this time, recognizing that her fate was sealed.

Her expression twisted with

defiance as she argued, “Why should

I bear all the blame? Wasn’t it that

old hag who prevented me from returning to the Barrett family in the first place? Asher is also a part of

the Barrett family, for the sake. Why shouldn't he be allowed to go back?"

Ignoring Luna, Timothy firmly commanded, "Take Luna to the police station."

"Timothy, swear, karma will catch

up to you. I've always known that it's impossible for wealthy individuals like you to truly understand the

hardships that our regular folks face.

"If only you had spared some money, Asher and I could have lived well, and none of this would have happened. It's all your fault."

As Luna was escorted away, Timothy's legs almost buckled beneath him.

Observing the scene, Heath quickly stepped forward to steady him. "Mr. Barrett, are you alright?"

"Tell me, is this my punishment?"

Noticing Timothy's pallid lips, Heath promptly reassured him, "Mr. Barrett, don't let the words of such a toxic woman get to you. She's nothing but selfish.

"If Mrs. Barrett Senior had kept Luna around back then, who knows what other cruel deeds she might have committed."

With a single step forward, Timothy's legs gave way, and he collapsed to the ground unconscious.

As Mia stirred awake the next morning, a sense of unease washed over her.

Following her usual routine, she took Ginger and Sage to the hospital to visit Laura.

Upon their arrival, Heath approached Mia urgently, his expression filled with concern. "Ms. Lane, Mr. Barrett has fainted."

Concerned, Mia asked, "What happened to him?"

"Luna was apprehended last night,

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but not without exchanging some harsh words. Timothy was so overwhelmed by anger that he collapsed on the spot," Heath detailed, recounting the events from the previous evening.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1178-Mia's expression shifted, her concern evident in her eyes. "How is Timothy holding up now?"

"He's still unconscious. The doctor mentioned that Mr. Barrett has been really worn out lately and needs some proper rest." After a brief pause, Mia asserted, "Let him rest then. I'll take care of matters with Luna."

Glancing down at Ginger and Sage, she instructed, "You two stay here at the hospital, okay? Wait for me to come back." Ginger nodded eagerly. "Once we catch the bad woman, Great-Grandma Laura will be safe, won't she?"

"Yes, exactly. So, make sure you both stay here and keep Great-Grandma Laura company."

Before leaving, Mia gave Sage's head a reassuring pat. "I'm trusting you to handle things here, alright? They'll heed your words."

Once she had everything sorted, Mia headed straight to the police station.

After a night in confinement, Luna looked utterly disheveled.

Mia intentionally stood before Luna, her appearance impeccable. "What drove you to conspire against me all those years ago?"

It had always been a lingering question in her mind.

Upon noticing the prestigious brand on Mia's attire, Luna's eyes flickered with envy. "Just the fact that you don't deserve to be part of the Barrett family," she spat.

"If Mrs. Barrett Senior could accept a lowly orphan like you, why couldn't she accept me and Asher? All I wanted was to teach that old hag a lesson.

"It would have been perfect if she were dead-then no one could stand in my way."

Mia wasn't surprised by Luna's response.

After all, toxic people rarely change.

Fixing Luna with a steely gaze, Mia retorted, "But now, prison is where you'll spend the rest of your life."

“Mia, what is there for you to boast about? If our positions were reversed, you might not have acted any differently. I’m convinced I wouldn’t be facing this predicament if I had been born as the heiress of the Lane family.”

“Even now, it’s truly unfortunate that you remain so oblivious to reality. When I was just an orphan, Grandma Laura showed me such kindness. Yet, she never quite warmed up to you. It wasn’t about your status; there’s something inherently flawed in your character.”

Standing up, Mia locked her gaze on Luna. “Rest assured, your time in prison won’t be pleasant. In the years to come, you’ll realize that simply being alive is a luxury.”

“What are you planning to do?”

“You’ll find out soon enough.”

With those ominous words, Mia offered Luna a cryptic smile, causing a shiver to run down Luna’s spine.

Upon departing from the police station, Mia’s thoughts were consumed by concern for Laura’s condition, casting a somber shadow over her mind.

Unfortunately, it was a common truth that the virtuous often faced misfortune, while the wicked appeared to thrive unchecked.

Rarely did justice seem to catch up with the latter.

Nevertheless, Luna’s actions had caused harm to many, making it imperative for her to face accountability.

Upon her arrival back at the hospital, Mia noticed Sage deeply engrossed in a laptop, with Heath attentively assisting him. What was going on here?

As soon as he spotted Mia, Heath hurried over to her.

In a hushed tone, he relayed, “The software engineered by the development team has just been delivered, but Mr. Barrett is still unconscious. Without him, there’s

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no one capable of conducting thorough testing.

“Despite pressure to sign off prematurely to meet project deadlines, Sage intervened and identified some critical issues. Currently, he’s actively

troubleshooting the bugs.”

Heath was astounded by Sage's unexpected competence.

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It seemed that the members of the development department had initially intended to cause trouble. Thankfully, Sage swiftly thwarted their efforts.

Now, they were left pondering whether Timothy had brought a tech prodigy into the company.

Meanwhile, Mia wasn't surprised at all.

With a smile, she remarked, "Just let him take care of it. Handling these issues is like second nature to him."

Heath was rendered speechless. It appeared that talent truly ran in the family.

Suddenly, a nurse approached them. "Mr. Barrett has regained consciousness. Family members can now visit him."

Mia was puzzled. Why were they all staring at her?

After all, she was only Timothy's ex-wife.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1179-Despite her initial reluctance, Mia eventually found herself making her way to Timothy's ward.

As she entered, she couldn't help but notice Timothy's expressionless demeanor as he lay there.

Carrying a tray of food, Mia approached him. "The doctor pointed out your extreme fatigue. It's crucial that you increase your food intake and prioritize proper rest to reduce the risk of sudden complications." Upon hearing Mia's voice, Timothy lifted his gaze to find her seated beside him. His lips moved slightly as he asked, "What did you tell Luna?"

"Not much," Mia responded. "Just a sprinkle of salt on the wound and a dash of psychological pressure to make sure Luna doesn't have it easy in prison."

Placing the tray of food in front of him, Mia urged, "Please, just a few bites."

"I'll eat later. By the way, the kids have been here at the hospital for quite a while. You should take them home," Timothy suggested.

Frowning, Mia insisted, "You should eat something first."



As her words faded, Timothy glanced up at her, a playful sparkle in his eyes. "Is all this fuss because you're thinking about giving our relationship another shot?"

"Timothy!" Mia snapped, standing abruptly from her seat. Meeting his gaze, she retorted, "Whether you eat or not is entirely your decision."

With a sharp turn, she stormed out of the ward, seething with frustration from their recent exchange. Each step felt like a release of pent-up irritation as she kicked out at the empty air. How aggravating. Timothy was truly a piece of work.

Despite her genuine concern for him, he persisted in his playful banter.

He had no one to blame but himself for being alone.

As Mia ascended to the upper ward, she found Ginger fast asleep on the sofa, wrapped snugly in a blanket.

Laura, on the other hand, was awake, a soft smile gracing her face as she watched over Ginger.

"Grandma Laura, how are you feeling?" Mia approached, her voice laced with concern.

Upon spotting Mia, Laura offered a slight nod. "Much better."

As Mia tenderly held Laura's hand, she couldn't help but notice a slight chill. "That's great news. Just make sure to take good care of yourself and follow the doctor's advice. You'll be back on your feet before you know it."

"Don't fret, I'm quite in tune with my body. Oh, by the way, Luna has been caught, hasn't she?"

"You seem to catch everything, don't you? But we've got this covered; no need for you to worry."

Looking sincerely at Mia, Laura confessed, "If only I had summoned the courage to send her away back then. If I had, you wouldn't have been hurt, and the children wouldn't have suffered."

Mia understood that despite Laura's illness, her mind remained astute.

In a hushed tone, Mia reassured her, "There's no reason for you to shoulder the blame for any of this. Who could have foreseen Luna's cruelty and her capability for such deeds?"

"Fortunately, we've all emerged unharmed, and the children have grown. That's all the more reason for you to focus on your recovery. Remember how you once mentioned

your wish to see Ginger and Sage?” “Mia, I appreciate your endurance over the years. I assume you’re aware of Tim’s background now, aren’t you?”

Mia fell silent momentarily. “I am. Mrs. Barrett is aware too.”

Laura remained composed as she responded, “If she’s aware, then so be it. Secrets can’t stay hidden forever, after all.”

As Mia’s mind wandered to Timothy’s agreement with Sharon, she felt compelled to discuss it with Laura.

Upon hearing the news, Laura raised an eyebrow. “Did she really make such a demand?”

“Yes. I have no doubt that Timothy is a man of his word. If he’s made a commitment, he’ll surely follow through without hesitation. Remember when Mrs. Barrett hurried to Nord City for her brother’s sake? “If she were to inherit everything from the Barrett family, there’s a danger she could be manipulated or exploited. After all, her family is not to be underestimated.”

“That foolish woman! Who does she

think has been looking out for her all these years? I can’t believe she now wants to take control of the Barrett Group. Doesn’t she understand that Timothy has poured his heart and soul into building his company?”

Mia couldn’t shake the feeling that there was a hidden layer to Laura’s words.

She proceeded cautiously, inquiring, “Is there more to this?”

“Yes, there is. Ask her to come and see me. It’s time to address certain matters.”

Mia hesitated briefly before

responding, “But what about your health? The doctor cautioned against getting agitated; it’s not conducive to your well-being. If there’s anything, perhaps I can

convey the message on your behalf.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1180-Mia hesitated to risk exposing Laura to Sharon’s potential agitation.

Due to Sharon’s emotional vulnerability, she often spoke impulsively. With Laura’s delicate health in mind, any disruption was simply out of the question.

As Laura recounted past events, Mia remained silent, absorbing her words.

Upon hearing Laura's story, Mia was taken aback. She hadn't expected there to be hidden aspects to Timothy's family history.

Taking a moment, she asked, "Does Timothy have any knowledge of this?"

"He doesn't. Some things are best kept from him," Laura replied calmly.

Mia harbored some lingering questions in her mind. Unable to suppress them any longer, she asked, "Considering your knowledge of Timothy's background, what is your opinion of him?"

"Tim is a commendable young man, and he has never let our family down. He has achieved remarkably well for himself. To be honest, I feel indebted to him as well.

"At first, I only kept him around for the sake of preserving the Barrett family lineage. But as time passed, my sentiments evolved, and I genuinely wished for his happiness-envisoning him finding love, establishing a family, and embracing a fulfilling life."

After a brief silence, Mia intervened, "You should take some rest now. I'll go speak to Mrs. Barrett and straighten things out."

"Mia, do you perceive me as a bad person?" Laura's voice quivered with uncertainty.

Mia tenderly clasped Laura's hand, reassuring her, "You've shown him nothing but kindness, and he holds you in high regard. That's what truly counts."

Indeed, capturing the intricacies of human relationships in just a few words proved to be quite challenging.

At that moment, Sage approached Mia. "Mommy, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing," Mia replied, gently patting Sage's head. "Did you manage to fix that bug?"

"It was just a minor glitch. Nothing too difficult for me to handle," Sage affirmed confidently. Frowning slightly, he added, "But Timothy does seem to have a lot on his plate."

"Yeah, well, Uncle Dominic is just as tied up with work. They're both practically workaholics, aren't they?" Mia remarked casually.

With that, she exited the hospital with Ginger and Sage, not sparing even a glance at Timothy.

During the journey, Ginger remained unusually quiet.

After dinner at home, Mia pondered investigating the issue Laura had brought up.

Upon finding Ginger alone in the room, Sage approached her and asked, "What's going on?"

Ginger then recounted the conversation she had overheard with Sage. Feeling a pang of empathy, she added, "Sage, it appears he has a rough past too."

Sage tightened his lips, startled by the disclosure about Timothy's background.

The following day, Mia arranged a face-to-face meeting with Sharon.

Upon entering the café, Sharon

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swept into the private room with an air of superiority. "What's the problem? Spit it out quickly; don't have time to waste," she snapped.

"Luna has been apprehended," Mia stated plainly, noticing the change in Sharon's demeanor.

Sharon hesitated, her words faltering, "B-but isn't her arrest justified?"

"Don't you want to know how Luna was caught?" Mia countered.

"Well, that deceitful woman got what was coming to her," Sharon asserted.

Mia's tone remained steady as she disclosed, "Luna was the one who pushed Mrs. Barrett Senior down the stairs. Upon learning of Mrs. Barrett Senior's recovery, Luna hurried to the hospital out of fear her crime would be revealed. She attempted to remove Mrs. Barrett Senior's ventilator discreetly, hoping to silence her permanently."

Sharon was shocked. "How could she? Did she honestly think our family wouldn't discover the truth? If it weren't for her influence, the bone marrow switch wouldn't have happened. It's all her fault. Content

Mia couldn't help but notice the stark change in Sharon's demeanor from earlier.

"Is this the only reason you've approached me? Or are you feeling uneasy because Timothy promised to transfer his assets to me?"

"No, I'm here because Mrs. Barrett Senior has a message for me to convey to you."