

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1181-1185

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1181-Mia noticed Sharon's expression changing slightly when she mentioned Laura.

Sharon took her cup of coffee and said, "What? Does Mrs. Barrett Senior still want to lecture me even when she's on her deathbed? She must have known Timothy's identity all along, but she conspired with her son to keep the truth from me.

"She and the Barretts are birds of a feather. What else does she have to say?"

Mia was not surprised by her words. She had expected that Sharon would certainly think this way.

Fortunately, she managed to stop Laura when she said she wanted to meet Sharon.

Sharon was emotionally unstable now. What if Laura said something unpleasant and Sharon retorted? Her words might upset Laura.

Mia took a kraft envelope out of her handbag and placed it in front of Sharon. "I hope you won't regret saying those words after reading this."

"What's this?"

"This is the will that your husband left behind, as well as the divorce agreement."

Hearing that, Sharon quickly took the document out of the envelope. When she read the content, she was so indignant that her face turned pale.

"What a bastard! How could he treat me this way? I'm his wife! How could he give everything to his mistress and her son?"

Looking at Sharon's expression, Mia was not surprised by her reaction at all.

She added, "He made a will right after he brought Timothy home. If Grandma Laura did not stop him, do you think you could still be Mrs. Barrett without any worry?" As Sharon stared at the two documents before her. She seemed to have aged in an instant.

After some time, Sharon finally spoke. "So what?"

"When Grandma Laura got to know

about it, she hid the will away. Knowing that you would live in.

hardship if you were kicked out, she

allowed you to remain in the Barrett family.

“I believe you know what kind of life you would be living now if it weren’t for her.”

After all, the Hopkins were totally unreliable.

Mia knew that, and Sharon knew that even better.

With a stern expression, Sharon tore the divorce agreement into pieces. “It’s a good thing that that man did so many terrible things and died early.”

“If it weren’t for Grandma Laura, you would never have everything you have now. So both Grandma Laura and Timothy owe you nothing,” Mia said.

“And you said you did not come for

the sake of the Barrett family’s wealth Did Mrs. Barrett Senior ask you to lecture me so I won’t take a single penny from the Barrett family?” Sharon retorted. Content

Mia’s tone turned cold. “Do you think you’re qualified to have all the Barrett family’s wealth? Without Timothy, would you still be a part of the Barrett family?

“You, Timothy and even Laura knew nothing about this matter. All of you are the victims in this matter.”

Timothy’s father was the culprit, but he had already passed away.

“What are you trying to say?” Sharon asked with a contemptuous face.

“Timothy has never told Luna the truth. He took Asher to the Barrett residence only to take care of him. But now, Raymond has adopted

now,

Asher. You’ll always be Mrs. Barrett if you can let go of the past

“Mia, you finally show your true colors. Why should I do that? Timothy owes it to me, and he has to make it up to me,” Sharon insisted.

Sharon felt that her life was a joke. To her, money was the most reliable thing in the world now.

Mia spoke, “Speaking of compensation, hasn’t Timothy been cleaning up after you and taking care of the Hopkin family issues all these years? He has done more than enough.

“Do

you think you could still live a carefree and comfortable life if you had a useless son?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1182-“You don’t know anything,” Sharon said.

Mia retorted, “I might not know everything, but Timothy is innocent. Before he knew the truth, he always regarded you as his mother. Even after he found out the truth, he has never mistreated you. “Besides, when you said you wanted the Barrett family’s wealth, he agreed. Tell me, who else could do what he did?”

Mia felt that Timothy might have been hurt by Sharon’s words.

He seemed impressive on the outside, but his identity was a dark secret.

Therefore, his relationship with Sharon became awkward.

Sharon’s eyes reddened. “But I also treat him like my biological son.”

“You’re also his foster mother. Now everyone related to him is dead, and you’re the only one he has. What are you afraid of?”

Sharon wiped off her tears. “I’m not afraid of anything. It’s just that I felt that I can’t trust anyone.”

“Timothy is a man of his word. However, Grandma Laura said that if you remain stubborn, making the will public is her only option,” Mia said. Immediately, Sharon tore the will into pieces.

Mia’s expression remained calm. “The documents in your hands are photocopies. I didn’t bring the originals. Do you think I’m that stupid?” Sharon said furiously, “Mia, you did that on purpose, didn’t you?”

“You can think whatever you want. You can have all the money you want, but there’s no way you can have Barrett Group’s shares. I’ve said what I needed to say, and you can weigh the consequences yourself.”

After saying that, Mia left the cafe.

It was the best for Sharon to take money. If she held the shares, the Hopkins would take everything from her, leaving nothing behind at all.

It was too bad that Sharon did not understand that.

As long as Timothy was around, the Hopkins would not dare to cross the line.

After Mia handled the matter, she was about to take her children to the hospital, but she found out that Timothy had sent a driver to take them there.

She went to the hospital straight away. When she arrived, the two children were still keeping Laura company.

Mia went to the next ward first. Timothy was leaning against the bed with a laptop in front of him.

Heath walked over to her and said, "Please advise Mr. Barrett. He hasn't eaten anything since yesterday and has been working non-stop. It's like he's going to work till he drops."

Mia frowned. "Please send some food here."

The moment she walked into the ward, Timothy's hands froze for a second, but his eyes were fixed on the laptop.

Soon, Heath sent some food to the ward.

Mia looked at him. "Now, Luna has been arrested, and Grandma Laura is getting better."

"Are you leaving?" Timothy looked at her. His gaze seemed emotionless.

Mia pressed her lips together. "Why not?"

Silence descended upon the room.

"This is the proposal of the hotel collaboration. It'll be useful for you." Timothy handed a document to Mia, but she did not take it. "I didn't say I'm going to collaborate with you," she said.

"It's a market research proposal for the hotel development at Bern City. It can help you to avoid pitfalls. Take it as compensation from me."

Mia took the document from him.

"Then you should eat first so that you won't drop dead. If you're not around anymore, these

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businessmen won't respect me."

She put Timothy's laptop aside and placed the dishes before him.

Just then, a female voice sounded from the laptop. "Mr. Barrett, the meeting isn't over yet."

Mia looked straight at the laptop screen. "He needs to eat now. If there's nothing urgent, please discuss it later."

"Who are you?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1183-Mia glanced at the person on the screen. Without answering the woman, she turned off the laptop.

After all, there was no need for Mia to explain anything.

After Mia turned off the laptop assertively, she turned around and looked at Timothy. He did not say a word but started eating.

Soon, Heath received a call. He left the ward and said to the woman on the other side of the phone, "She's Mr. Barrett's ex-wife. You'd better not mess with her." While Timothy was eating, Mia finished reading the proposal in her hand.

She had to admit that the document was very valuable.

Mia was about to leave the ward when Timothy almost finished eating, but his voice sounded behind her. "What did you say when you met her at the cafe earlier?" "Did you follow me?"

"I followed her, to be exact. After all, the Hopkins are not good people."

Mia totally agreed with that.

She paused briefly before she said, "Grandma Laura asked me to talk to her because she doesn't agree with you about giving her all the shares."

"Did Grandma ask you to bring the will and divorce agreement along?" Timothy asked.

"How did you know that?"

Suddenly, Mia felt curious about Timothy. He knew everything, but he chose to endure it alone.

Mia took a deep breath. "I also think that giving Mrs. Barrett shares will do her no good."

Having said that, Mia left the ward, but her mood did not improve.

She relayed to Laura, and the latter said nonchalantly, "Don't take what she said to heart. Someone like her would have been kicked out of the family if Timothy had not been soft-hearted. She wouldn't even have had the chance to threaten him."

Thinking of the way Sharon scolded Timothy, Mia sympathized with Timothy suddenly.

Everyone said that Timothy was merciless, but she knew that he was actually a man of principles. At least, he was a lot better than those seemingly righteous people who backstabbed others at critical moments.

Then, Laura added, "Let me be the bad guy. I don't have much time left. She can hate me if she wants to."

Mia held Laura's hand. "Then you have to recover soon and keep an eye on Timothy."

Later, Luna's case was finalized. She was already a fugitive, yet she

committed another crime, so she

would most probably face a harsh final sentence.

But Mia did not go back, as Laura's condition was not stable yet.

She stayed in Bern City and started her hotel business.

She arranged for people to do it according to Timothy's advice, and everything went smoothly.

However, when they were about to sign the agreement, the other party informed her that they needed some time to think about it.

Mia sent someone to investigate the matter and found out that someone from Yellow Island was secretly competing with her.

That was interesting.

Did the Yellow Islanders do it on purpose?

Soon, Peyton reported the situation to her: "Ms. Mia, according to our investigation, it seemed that the Barretts helped them out. That's why the other party suddenly changed their minds."

"The Barretts?"

Something was not right. Timothy would never do that.

Mia looked at Peyton. "Did you manage to find out who did that?"

"From the descriptions, I think it's Mrs. Barrett."

Judging from their quick actions, Mia reckoned that Sharon might have informed them about Timothy's arrangements.

But before she could react, Timothy sent someone and settled the matter.

The Yellow Islanders did not get to sign the agreement.

The other party approached her and explained shamelessly, "Ms. Lane, Mrs. Barrett deceived us. We hope that you can overlook our past mistakes and continue to collaborate with us." S

Mia said with a half-hearted smile, "But I don't like being betrayed, so there's no need for us to collaborate anymore."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1184-Mia went straight to the hospital to ask Timothy about the matter.

But when she arrived, someone had reached there earlier than her.

"Timothy, what do you mean? All I did was pull a few strings, but you want to humiliate publicly. How am I going to maintain my standing in the company?" Sharon said.

Mia went in with a frown. "This is funny. It's not just about pulling a few strings, but it's aimed at me. Mrs. Barrett, your actions have leaked confidential commercial information." "Stop trying to scare me. It's my son who opened doors for you. It's the Yellow Islanders who wanted to collaborate with us, and they are much better than you," Sharon retorted.

Mia said with a half-hearted smile, "At first, I didn't want to pursue this matter. But since you put it this way, wait for my lawyer's letter then." "Such big talk, huh?" A mysterious-looking woman wearing a hat and a mask walked in from outside.

Mia felt that the woman looked somewhat familiar. "Are you the rumored granddaughter of the PrMinister of Yellow Island?" "I don't expect you to know. Have you all forgotten what you did to back then?" the woman said.

Sharon was taken aback when the woman took off her mask. "Maya?" Mia never expected that the woman in front of her was Maya.

Back then, Maya was detained in Bern City for a while after her schagaint Mia had been exposed.

After that, she was deported and prohibited from entering Nord City.

There was no sign of her all these years, so Mia was surprised to meet her here.

Maya's expression was frigid. "You have never thought it's me, have you? You all made my life a misery. Have you forgotten all about it so quickly?" Mia was speechless. "It's true that we've never thought of you all these years. You stole my life for years, yet you tried to steal my identity. How could you be so shameless and speak as if you're a victim?" After she said that, Maya, who was standing before her, took a deep breath. "Stop talking nonsense. With my current identity, I'm not someone you can mess with now." "Your identity is uncertain and has not been made public. Do you really think that I'll be afraid of you?" After saying that, Mia turned to look at Sharon. "It seems like you like to be used by others. Anyone can coax you into doing anything they want by giving you one or two small favors." Sharon did not expect the woman to be Maya.

Maya looked at Sharon and said sarcastically, "Why would I coax idiot like her? All I did was send DAY et an someone to have a few words with her, and she actually believed it. e "I pitied Timothy for having such a troublesmother. She should be grateful that she's his biological mother. Otherwise, he would've fallen out with her." Irritated by Maya's words, Sharon lunged forward at her.

Maya was not on her guard, so Sharon could pin her to the ground and hit her.

Mia was watching from the sidelines. Maya had indeed pierced Sharon in her sore spot.

"How dare you hit me, you stupid old lady! Help! Somebody help me!" Maya yelled.

However, no one cto Maya's aid. Sharon stopped only after she had hit Maya to her heart's content. Battered and bruised, Maya said in a fit of anger, "I'll sue you all. How dare you hit me!" Mia remained calm and composed. "You can suefreely if you think you can win the lawsuit." "We'll see." Maya limped away.

Sharon slumped onto the floor in despair. "Everyone lies to me, thinking they can bullyas they wish!" Mia was rendered speechless.

"I'll ask my lawyer to handle this matter. You don't need to worry about it." Sharon's expression becawkward. "Everyone looks down on me, and you're not my biological son. Why do you still do these things for me?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1185-"Because to me, you're my family too," Timothy said.

When Sharon heard the word 'family', her eyes turned red. Then, she turned around and left the ward.

Mia walked out and asked Peyton to send Sharon to the hospital for a checkup.

Looking at Sharon's back, Mia said, "I hope you don't let him down since he regards you as his family. You're the only one he can depend on now." Sharon did not turn her head around. Mia did not know if Sharon would listen to her advice.

Mia immediately called her brother. "Dominic, I met Maya." She then told him everything about Maya.

Dominic frowned. "I never thought she would go to Yellow Island." "Do you think she's really the granddaughter of the PrMinister of Yellow Island?" "Don't you know how good she is at lying?" Dominic said.

Mia nodded. "Yeah, you're right. But I still don't know whether she's related to Yellow Island." "Don't worry, I'll find out." When Mia returned to the ward after ending the call, she saw a doctor bustling around.

She grabbed hold of Heath. "What's happening?" "Mr. Barrett fainted. I heard that his condition is not good. They're sending him to the emergency room." Mia watched Timothy being wheeled out of the ward. His face was as pale as a sheet.

She followed them and waited outside the emergency room.

Ginger and Sage cover. "What's wrong with him?" "He fainted." Soon, the doctor cout of the emergency room. "Where's the patient's family?" Only then did Mia remember that Timothy barely had any family left.

His only family, Laura, was still bedridden.

Holding back her sorrow, she stepped forward and said, "I'm his family." "Are you his wife? The patient was overworked, and that led to a cerebral infarction. The risk is quite high, so I'll need you to sign the consent form." When Mia signed the consent form, her hands were as cold as ice.

She turned to look at her two children. "Don't spill the beans in front of Great-Grandma Laura, alright?" Sage nodded. "I got it." After an entire day in the emergency room, Timothy's condition remained critical.

The doctor looked at her and said, "The patient's will to live is not that strong, so his family needs to stay by his side and talk to him." Mia never knew that Timothy would give up on his life.

At the stime, Caleb arrived at the hospital. He said with a sorrowful face, "His life hasn't been easy over these years. He has no family or close ones. When he finally had you all, he made a mistake and ruined his family." Mia took a deep breath. "Don't worry, I'll wait and leave only after he regains consciousness." "If you leave, it'll crush him. Can't you stay and give him a chance to live?" Gazing at Timothy who was lying in the intensive care unit, Mia was choked and could not say a word.

et Caleb glanced at the two children. "He has no family now. If you all leave, there's no one to sign the consent form for him if anything goes wrong. If Mrs. Barrett was to sign it, both of them would probably be gone together." Sage quickly spoke up, "Don't say such unlucky words." Ginger nodded. "That's right. He'll surely recover." Mia brought the two children into the intensive care unit to visit Timothy.

Ginger walked over to his side. "Daddy, can you please wake up? I want to go to the thpark." et Mia clearly saw Timothy's eyelids flutter, and joy flashed across her eyes. "Timothy, I know you can hear ve us. If you don't wake up can hear I'll take the kids away and marry someone else."