

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 971-Mia straightened out her clothes before turning to Louisa. "You should be saying that to yourself, not to me." "What's that supposed to mean?"

"We're in Nord City, not your tiny Yellow Island."

Louisa rebuked, "How dare you belittle Yellow Island! By the way, your knowledge is just plain ridiculous."

She added arrogantly, "Do you even know anything about that island? If you're clueless about the history, I recommend hitting the books before trying to chat with me again."

Mia responded calmly, "I know about Yellow Island. But seriously, it's been centuries since the monarchy was abolished. How much longer are the royal descendants like you going to hold onto this feudal-era fantasy?"

Over the years, she had engaged in business dealings with people from Yellow Island. But they consistently exhibited an air of superiority and a disdainful attitude toward others.

Hence, she never cared much for people from the island. Seeing Louisa flaunt her arrogance only strengthened Mia's dislike for them.

Louisa retorted with a smug expression. "Oh, so you know your history, huh? Even though time has passed, my family's legacy outshines people like you.

"Without the contributions my family made back then, would you even be enjoying the privileges you have today? Let's be real. I'm way above people like you."

"Well, I suggest you check yourself into a mental asylum." Mia had encountered individuals from Yellow Island before, but none had a princess complex like Louisa.

Louisa barked, "Arrogant bitch! How dare you flaunt your superiority like that!

"Guards! Restrain her and strip her down in front of the research institute's gate. Let's see if anyone else dares to talk smack in my presence!"

As Louisa's bodyguards quickly

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closed in around Mia, Timothy stepped forward to shield her. He handed his suit jacket to her and said, "Hold this and stay back."

She glanced at his back and asked tentatively, "You sure you can handle this alone?"

Timothy slowly rolled up his sleeves. "As a man, I can't just stand by and do nothing."

Louisa eyed him and said, "Hey, handsome. You're just my type.

"If you decide to jump ship and join me, I might consider sparing your life. I'll even throw in a monthly allowance to keep you living the good life."

Mia was taken aback. She couldn't believe Timothy was in such high demand in Nord City.

Mia figured if Timothy ever grew tired of being a CEO, he could just become a kept man and live a life of luxury.

Her expression immediately

changed. You clueless fool! I'm from one of the elite families on Yellow Island with a noble bloodline. Even a blind man could see who the better choice is between me and her. swnovel.net

"Do you even know how many guys would kill for a chance to date me? I don't even glance at them. Yet, am offering you an opportunity and cash, and you're still not interested."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 972-Mia smirked and said, "Anyway, it's not like Yellow Island women are desired by men these days."

While Yellow Island women were regarded as noble, the island's long history had resulted in a tangled web of family branches. Only a handful of lineages actually held significant status and influence.

The rest were merely lesser-known branches and had little to no standing within Yellow Island society. These individuals often flaunt their status and bask in their perceived noble status.

But in reality, few men would consider marrying women from Yellow Island if not for some ulterior motive to gain benefits from their status.

Louisa looked at Timothy. "You're refusing my offer because of her, right? Fine. I'll handle her personally.

What are you all standing around for? Hurry up and grab her!"

When Mia saw the bodyguards charging toward her, Timothy stepped forward to protect her. Despite being outnumbered, he fought bravely against the bodyguards.

However, even with his impressive skills, he couldn't overcome the odds with his fists alone.

Moreover, he had injured his wrist while saving her earlier. So, it was only a matter of time before he would succumb to their relentless assault.

Timothy stood before Mia and wiped blood from his mouth. "Where are your bodyguards? Why isn't anyone here?"

She coughed lightly before saying, "I didn't bring any with me, but I've already sent a message to my secretary. They will be here soon."

His expression darkened at her response. It dawned on him that she hadn't brought bodyguards with her because she was there to meet Nicholas. The realization hit him hard.

Louisa sensed her advantage and

looked at Timothy with a smug expression. "See? I told you that you couldn't stop me. But I have to admit, your skills are pretty O impressive.

"Have you ever considered to be my bodyguard? I'll ensure you're handsomely paid compared to what she offers. Trust me, you'll be better off with me than sticking around her."

Mia interjected, "Unfortunately, your moment of triumph is over."

Then, a group of well-trained bodyguards closed in.

Louisa took a step back and eyed Mia warily. “Do you even understand who you’re dealing with?”

“Even with all those people you’ve called, would you really dare to lay a finger on me? If you cross me, you won’t walk away unscathed.”

Mia sneered and gestured to her bodyguards. Soon, Louisa’s bodyguards were defeated and sprawled on the ground.

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Seeing this, Louisa panicked but remained defiant. “You’ll regret crossing me. Besides, I’m your future boss. If Nicholas finds out about this matter, you won’t get away with it!”

Timothy looked at Mia in surprise. “What’s her relationship with Nicholas?”

He smiled at the word “fiancée” and was pleased upon hearing that.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 973-Mia said icily, “Are you sober now?”

Louisa covered her stinging face and stared at Mia in disbelief. “You dared to hit me. Don’t you know who I am?” As a Yellow Islander, she had never experienced such humiliation before.

Mia rubbed her wrist. “I know who you are. But regardless of your identity, anyone causing trouble at the research institute will face the same consequences.”

Louisa’s voice sharpened. “You’re finished. I won’t let you off the hook. I’ll have you captured, tortured, and flayed alive. You won’t beg for life, but you’ll beg for death.”

Despite her threats, it was all in vain. Every bodyguard she had brought with her had been defeated and rendered immobile.

Mia turned to Peyton and instructed, “Take her and her bodyguards to the police station. Also, make copies of the building’s surveillance footage. “Inform the authorities that these individuals from Yellow Island have instigated a

disturbance at the research institute, perpetrated assault, and intentionally injured others.”

Louisa remained defiant. “You dare to lay a hand on me? Have you considered the consequences?”

“I am the esteemed guest invited by Mr. Shelbert. If you send me to the police, someone will come looking for you immediately. Do you think you can escape the consequences?”

“Esteemed guest invited by Mr. Shelbert?” Mia narrowed her eyes.

Nord City’s stance on Yellow Island had long been ambiguous. Suddenly, Raymond extended invitations to individuals from Yellow Island. She couldn’t help but wonder if he was attempting to gain favor with Yellow Island.

Louisa remarked, “Hmph, feeling intimidated yet? Even Mr. Shelbert shows me respect.

“A civilian like you dare to call the police on me and send me to jail. Do you really think he’ll let you off? To him, dealing with someone like you is as easy as squashing an ant.”

Mia calmly retorted, “Even if he’s the mayor, he’s still bound by the laws of Nord City.”

Louisa looked haughty and acted superior. She retorted, “You’re in denial about your commoner status!

“The law might be a saving grace for folks like you, but for us nobles, it’s as flimsy as tissue paper. Let me spel it out for you. The law exists to keep people like you in line.”

Mia smirked. “Do you even know that Mr. Shelbert just enacted reforms to strengthen Nord City’s legal system? Shouldn’t you be worried about being proven wrong?”

“Any policies he enacts to refine the law are just to polish his image. He’s not doing it for your benefit. Don’t kid yourself. Laws are merely tools used by the wealthy to manipulate commoners like you,” Louisa retorted.

“So, does that mean there are no laws on Yellow Island?” Mia asked.

Mia's lips curled with contempt. "But didn't the Yellow Island governor recently make peace statements in the global news? He claimed they've modernized and moved beyond feudal rule."

Mia's smile widened. "With Yellow Island's sizable population, you keep harping on about noble lineage. So, what's your actual status?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 974-Louisa remarked, "You'd be shaking in your boots if I told you my identity. My dad is one of the heads of the four major districts."

Mia nodded. "I see."

Yellow Island was under the governance of an island governor, along with the head of four districts. Each district was overseen by one of these four individuals, and they reported directly to the island governor.

Louisa looked at Mia. "Now that you know who I am, you'd better release me at once and kneel before me to apologize. If I'm feeling generous later, might spare your pathetic life."

Mia glanced at Peyton. "Take her directly to the police station."

The bodyguards promptly apprehended Louisa.

She cursed furiously at Mia, "How dare you send me to the police station! Let me go. If my dad catches wind of this, he won't let you off the hook. You'll be sorry for crossing me."

Despite her threats, she was eventually taken away.

Mia glanced at the man in the white coat beside her. "Send me the video you just recorded on your phone."

The man appeared somewhat awkward after being caught in the act. "I noticed her acting too arrogantly earlier, so I decided to capture some video footage.

"I'll upload it online later to show everyone the true colors of these Yellow Islanders. That way, if they attempt to spread rumors and defame our research institute, we'll have evidence."

She replied calmly, "I understand. That's why I deliberately asked those questions earlier. I wanted to gather evidence against her."

It was surprising how easily Louisa fell into their trap. She answered every question without hesitation.

If the conversation were to be leaked, not only would Raymond face trouble, but Yellow Island's reputation would also take a significant hit.

It was like being handed a gift while asleep.

With this leverage in Mia's hands, she needed to think about how to use it.

After Mia's secretary copied the video, she turned to Timothy. "Are you okay?"

He rolled up his sleeve and replied calmly, "Just a minor scratch."

At that moment, a nosy staff member chimed in, "Ms. Lane, who is this handsome man?"

Mia thought for a moment before answering, "Just someone I know, but not too well."

Upon hearing that, Timothy's expression darkened visibly. He stepped forward and grabbed her wrist "Are you sure that's all?"

QUMS She tried to pull her hand away, but his grip tightened as if he needed her answer to that question right then and there.

She laughed nervously. "I believe in treating exes like they're dead. So do you think we have a close relationship? I don't see any issue with my description."

"Oh my goodness! Ms. Lane, your ex-husband is quite handsome. He looks so dashing, are you worried about being found out?"

Mia's expression stiffened momentarily. She wondered if they were missing the point. Although Timothy was attractive, she didn't hide their past relationship just because of his looks.

He pulled her toward him and whispered, "Come with me."

Suddenly, a child's voice filled with anger interrupted him.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 975-Mia's mind was in turmoil due to Louisa's overwhelming audacity earlier. Amidst the chaos, Mia had forgotten that Sage was right by her side and he had witnessed everything.

She regretted bringing Sage along to see the commotion at the entrance. If he hadn't been there, Sage and Timothy wouldn't have run into each other. At that moment, she didn't know what to do next.

Sage looked up at the towering figure before him. It was his first time seeing Timothy in person. Previously, he had only seen Timothy in videos or photos.

Sage maintained a stoic expression as he fixed his gaze on Timothy. His attitude and impression toward Timothy were bad, to say the least.

Timothy couldn't help but notice Sage's presence. The boy's arrogant demeanor felt strangely familiar to him.

As their eyes met, Sage found Timothy intolerable.

Timothy naturally sensed the hostility from Sage. He frowned and remarked, "This is an affair concerning the grown-ups, brat. Best you stay out of it."

He didn't give it much thought since Sage was just a kid. Timothy was certain that a child wouldn't be his love rival.

Sage grew indignant upon hearing that. In a childish tone, he retorted, "Why should I stay out of it? But I—"

Before he could finish, Mia stepped forward and covered his mouth. She didn't want him to blurt out anything.

She turned to Timothy and said, "He's always been stubborn since he was little. Mr. Barrett, let's not get into a fight with a child."

Then, she gestured to Sage with her arms, "Why don't you go inside with the nurse? I'll join you after I've sorted things out. We'll play together later, okay?"

Sage looked at her and stubbornly shook his head.

She felt a headache coming on. Sage was as stubborn as Timothy. Now, she didn't know how to handle the situation.

Just then, Nicholas rushed in with the others. He made a beeline for Mia and asked, "Are you okay? Are you hurt?"

Mia let out a sigh of relief upon seeing him. "I'm okay, but there was an incident at the research institute earlier.

"A woman from Yellow Island

stormed in with her bodyguards and caused trouble. They had injured all the security personnel, so I had the woman and her bodyguards taken to the police station."

Nicholas replied, "I heard about it on my way here. I'll handle things at the police station.

"But I'm more concerned about your safety. I heard there was a confrontation, and you were pushed to the ground. Are you alright?"

He looked at her apologetically. "I

never imagined that a lunatic would do something like this. If I had known, I would have made sure she regretted coming to Nord City last night."

He replied nonchalantly, "I never agreed to any blind date. It was just a coincidence last night.

Mia cleared her throat and

remembered something. So, she

quickly placed Sage's hand in

Nicholas's and said, "I need to

handle something now. Could you take him inside?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 976-Nicholas reached for Sage's hand and glanced at Timothy by his side. He couldn't ignore Timothy's darkened expression.

After all, encountering a love rival was never a pleasant experience.

Sage grasped Nicholas's hand and looked at Timothy. "You're not welcome here, and I don't like you either. Please leave immediately."

Mia didn't know how to react to Sage's blunt dismissal. So, she stole a nervous glance at Timothy and hoped he wouldn't catch on to anything. Given the striking resemblance between Sage and Timothy, she had been working hard to keep Timothy from discovering her son's existence. Timothy frowned and was perplexed by the boy's sudden appearance. Sage seemed innocent, but Timothy could sense the strong dislike the boy harbored toward him.

Yet, there was something about Sage that felt oddly familiar to Timothy. He couldn't help but wonder if he had encountered the boy somewhere before.

Timothy paused for a thought. Then, he glanced disdainfully at Nicholas before turning to Mia. He said, "Come out with me for a moment."

She glanced at Nicholas and Sage. Then, she signaled Sage with her eyes. "I'll step out for a while."

Sage frowned, and he felt uneasy about Timothy taking Mia away. But before he could speak up, Nicholas lightly pinched his hand to remind him not to say anything.

Sage reluctantly closed his mouth and watched helplessly as Timothy and Mia left the research institute.

He looked at Nicholas and asked, "Why did you let Mommy go out to talk to that bad guy alone? I don't want them to be together."

Nicholas ruffled the boy's hair and said, "Don't you want to get to know your biological father?"

"I don't want to acknowledge that bad guy. I've got seven uncles already. With you around, I've got plenty of male role models. Whether I have a biological father or not doesn't matter to me."

Nicholas crouched in front of Sage and said earnestly, "But what if I wanted to be with your mommy?"

"Uncle Nicholas, are you finally admitting you like Mommy? It's been four years. I honestly thought you'd wait forever."

Nicholas smiled wryly. He had initially planned to wait for Mia to regain her memory and heal the wounds in her heart before confessing his feelings. But he hadn't anticipated Timothy's appearance by Mia's side. Sage, sounding wise beyond his years, quipped, "So, it takes the appearance of a love rival for you to make a move, huh?"

Nicholas nodded. "I guess you could say that."

Timothy's presence stirred an unsettling feeling in Nicholas's heart, especially now that Mia had regained her memory. She had recalled everything that had happened four years ago at the Barrett family.

It meant she had remembered her feelings for Timothy. If Nicholas didn't do something now, he might truly lose her again. He had protected her for four years and wasn't willing to let her slip away now.

Outside the gates of the research institute, Mia stared at Timothy and asked, "What do you want to talk to me about? And why are you here outside the institute? Are you following me?"

When Mia heard Timothy asking about Sage's identity, her heart skipped a beat. She wondered if he still harbored suspicions about her.

So, she lowered her gaze and asked, "Who do you think that boy could be?"

"Mia, I'm asking you. Don't deflect the question."

Confronted with his probing stare, she remained calm and explained, "That boy is receiving treatment at the research institute."

"Receiving treatment?"

Mia replied, "Yes, he's receiving treatment there. Nick founded the research institute. He's conducted extensive research there, including treatments for various conditions.

"Many parents bring their children there for treatment. The facility is staffed with doctors and nurses who monitor the children's health closely." "But I can't shake the feeling that the boy's connection to Nicholas goes beyond doctor and patient," Timothy remarked.

Upon hearing that, Mia gritted her teeth. She realized Timothy's keen eye for detail was uncanny. He could discern discrepancies in an instant. She countered, "That's because Nicholas spends a lot of time with these children. So, his relationships with everyone are pretty good." "Mia, you're not being truthful."

Mia retorted, "How could you accuse me of lying? I'm telling the truth. If you doubt me, feel free to investigate. There are more than a few children at the institute undergoing similar treatment as that boy."

Mia spoke with confidence. She knew she wasn't deceiving him. Such circumstances were indeed present at the research institute.

Nicholas had initially founded the research institute for Rachel, who had a rare disease.

Back then, the doctors had given up hope for her survival. But Nicholas refused to accept her fate and established the institute.

Various treatments were attempted,

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and eventually, his sister survived. However, her health remained fragile. So, she was confined in the institute since she relied on a monitoring device. Yet, Nicholas achieved a miracle against all odds.

When Sage was born, Mia sent him to the research institute. She hoped Nicholas could perform the same miracle on Sage. Surprisingly, her son's health had improved significantly.

"Mia, are you finally going to come clean? You've been keeping secrets from me, and I've already figured it out."

She eyed Timothy suspiciously and wondered if he was aware of Sage's true identity.

If he knew she reasoned that

Timothy wouldn't be acting that way. So, what exactly did he know? Or perhaps he was deliberately trying to deceive her into revealing the truth?

Mia raised her head defiantly. “What exactly have I been hiding from you? Why don’t you tell me?”

Timothy fixed his gaze on her. “Mia, the child you asked me to donate bone marrow to wasn’t Ginger, right?”

“Answer me, Mia. It wasn’t Ginger who was sick, was it?” He looked at her and knew that something was off.

Timothy held her chin. “I have proof. You can’t lie to me now. I just need to know if Ginger was really sick. She’s my biological daughter, and I deserve to know the truth.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 978-Mia pushed Timothy’s hand away. “Why does it matter to you whether or not Ginger was sick?”

“It matters, Mia. I could forgive you for lying about the bone marrow issue because I know she isn’t really sick. How could you use her supposed illness as an excuse? She’s just a child.”

“This doesn’t concern you, and you don’t need to know the truth.” Mia remained resolute.

“As a bone marrow donor, don’t I have the right to know the truth? Don’t I have the right to know who I have saved?”

Mia pursed her lips and pondered if she could keep hiding the truth from Timothy.

She met his gaze. “Whether you know it or not, it won’t change anything. I’m grateful to you for helping the person who received your bone marrow.” “Mia, do you think I care about your gratitude? Do you have any idea how relieved I was when I found out Ginger wasn’t actually sick?”

She hung her head in silence. She didn’t want anyone to think ill of Ginger or judge her daughter because of a supposed illness. But at that time, Sage’s condition had left her with no choice.

She never expected Timothy to uncover the truth about the bone marrow transplant recipient. Plus, she had no clue how he had managed to figure it out.

“Mia, even if you told me who the transplant recipient was, I wouldn’t hold it against you. I can’t take back what I did. Donating it to save a life was simply the right thing to do, and I have no regrets.”

She felt a weight lift off her shoulders upon hearing that. “If it truly doesn’t bother you, then there’s no need for further discussion.”

Mia wanted to leave, but Timothy caught her wrist. “If it’s not a big deal, why are you keeping it a secret? Why won’t you tell me who it is?”

“You just said you wouldn’t mind this, so why all the relentless questioning?”

His expression darkened. “I know. Was it another child who received my bone marrow?”

Mia froze and realized Timothy had indeed guessed the truth.

She averted her eyes anxiously. “What other child? You’re jumping to conclusions.”

Timothy stated, “Mia, do you really think I’m that naive? That I can be fooled by you so easily?”

“If Ginger wasn’t the one who needed the transplant, why did you come all the way to Bern City and tell me about it?”

“How could it be a coincidence that happened to be a match? You there s a high chance of mot a match, didn’t you?” W being He retorted, “A coincidence? Are you still lying to me and calling it a coincidence? How could it be?”

“You came to me knowing the et chances were high. Only close blood relatives have a high chance of matching for a bone marrow transplant.

“That means the person who received my bone marrow was related to me. Who else could it be besides my child?”

Mia realized she couldn’t keep up the act any longer. Timothy was more perceptive than she gave him credit for. But now that the truth was out she felt it no longer held any significance.

So, she met his gaze head-on and confessed, “You’re right. It wasn’t Ginger who was sick. It was another child.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 979-Mia felt a rush of relief flood through her as she finally confessed the truth.

Keeping this secret had been a heavy burden, and she longed for the day when Sage could come out into the public without having to hide anymore. Timothy was stunned by the revelation. "Two children? A boy and a girl?"

A whirlwind of emotions swept through him. He never imagined she was pregnant with twins.

The idea of having his own children seemed like a distant dream. But now, not only did they exist, there were two of them.

Mia pushed Timothy away and retorted, "Yes, they're twins. But what gives you the right to ask about my other child now? Do you even know how hard it was for me to bring them into this world?"

"When I fell at the Barrett villa, I nearly lost both of them due to a miscarriage. The doctors had given up hope. They said my children's chances of survival were almost nonexistent. Where were you then?"

He froze upon hearing that and said bitterly, "I'm sorry I wasn't there for you."

She countered, "Your apology won't change anything. If saying sorry solved everything, why would we even need the police?"

"Both children were born prematurely. One struggled to breathe, while the other wasn't breathing at all.

"The doctors battled tirelessly to save him, but he was left with severe complications. They cautioned that even if he survived, he might face mental disabilities. Despite all the odds, I chose to keep him."

She glared at Timothy and continued, "Do you even know how hard I fought to keep him alive? What gives you the right to ask about him?"

He hadn't realized how risky the twins' birth had been. Even more shocking was that one of them had stopped breathing at birth.

He glanced at the furious Mia. Though he longed to reach out to her, he found himself unable to move.

He cleared his throat and said, "I know apologies won't change anything now, but can you give me a chance?"

"No," she replied firmly. "I won't let you see him."

Timothy's breath caught in his throat. "Even if he's disabled, he's still my child. I won't let anything happen to him."

Mia retorted, "What's the point of growin saying this now? The children are gup in my family. They are well cared for and provided for.

"He doesn't need anything from you. I just need you to stay away from us and stop causing disruptions in our lives. With that, she pushed him away. .

Timothy had been oblivious to Mia's struggles over the years. It wasn't until now that he realized his ignorance, after hearing her speak of the challenges of childbirth.

"No need, Mr. Barrett. Our relationship ended the day we divorced four years ago. My children and I have moved on," Mia replied.

Mia turned back angrily and met Timothy's cautious gaze. She had never seen him look so petty before.