

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 973 - 1000

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?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 977-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.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 980-Timothy asked softly, "May I know if the child is a boy or a girl?"

"Does it matter?" Mia responded.

"No. I'm just asking out of curiosity. How is his condition now? Is there anything else I can do to help with his treatment?"

Her feelings were a blend of emotions as she conveyed, "His current progress in physical recovery is promising. But it's not a complete recovery. "The duration of the ongoing treatments required for him to achieve full health remains uncertain."

Timothy asked anxiously, "What's his illness? I'll gather the best medical team in Bern City right away. I refuse to believe we can't nurse him back to health."

"Okay. Please don't say things like that. He is receiving treatment at my family home. One day, he will recover," Mia said.

"Can I see him?"

Thinking of how Sage had reacted to Timothy earlier, Mia hesitated before saying, "He doesn't want to see you."

Timothy struggled emotionally and asked, "Does he really hate me?"

Mia nodded. "Yes. The children have completely different personalities.

"In their eyes, you're the one who abandoned us. So, he won't acknowledge you or like you. Seeing you won't do anything good for his well-being."

His expression contorted as a range of emotions coursed through him. After a moment of silence, he said somberly, "If he doesn't want to see me, I won't force myself into his life either."

"It's probably best that way."

Mia turned and walked into the research institute without looking back.

Timothy stood alone by the roadside and watched her retreating figure. A wave of dizziness washed over him, and he nearly lost his balance.

Heath, who had been watching from a distance, hurried over to support him. "Mr. Barrett, are you okay?"

After all, he had watched from outside when the commotion happened at the research institute.

Timothy had rushed in alone to intervene heroically. They had remained outside to give him the spotlight.

Leaning against the car door, Timothy gazed in the direction of the research institute. Mia's words echoed in his mind, and he suspected the other child must be inside.

He turned "Find out how many his secretary and à are at the research institute and gather all their information."

W Despite Mia's claim that the child didn't want to see him, Timothy felt an overwhelming urge to ensure the child's welfare.

It was then that he fully comprehended the depth of his indebtedness toward the mother of his children.

Heath asked, "Mr. Barrett, why do you want to investigate the children at the research institute?"

"Quit the chatter and just do as I say."

As Mia entered the research institute, she recalled her argument with Timothy and rubbed her temples.

Sage approached Mia. "What were you talking about with that bad guy, Mommy?"

Mia kneeled in front of Sage. "He knows about the bone marrow matter and has figured out your net existence. But don't worry, I didn't tell him it was you."

His face tensed. "Mommy, don't worry."

He sent a message in the group chat. "Guys, we've got a job."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 981-Sage texted a few friends in the group chat. He wanted Timothy to leave Nord City and never set foot in Bern City again, ensuring that he would never disrupt Mia's life.

Sage quickly pinpointed Timothy's phone number and identified his current location using the phone's signal. Before long, Sage discovered that the signal was coming from a hotel.

Sage instructed with a straight face, "Hack the hotel's system immediately and locate the room where he is staying."

He must teach Timothy a lesson so that he could not remain in Nord City.

A person in the group chat asked, "Sir, did he offend you? What should we do to deal with him later?"

"That's right. He offended me, but everyone must obey my orders. No one should take any action without my permission." After Sage finished speaking, his fingers swiftly danced across the keyboard. Today, he had to teach him a lesson.

Meanwhile, Timothy had returned to the hotel and his secretary handed him a glass of water. "Mr. Barrett, would you like to go to the hospital for a checkup?"

"No, I'm fine."

Timothy sat on the sofa and massaged his temple. "Get someone to investigate that research institute. I need the results as soon as possible."

At that moment, Caleb stepped out of the bathroom and glanced at Timothy. He inquired, "Why are you investigating a research institute? How did your conversation with Mia go at the charity dinner this time?"

Timothy grabbed the glass, took a refreshing sip of water, and stated, "Our previous assumption was correct. It turns out that it wasn't Ginger who got sick, but another child."

Caleb sat on the sofa with surprised look and patted his thigh.

"You see, I told you Mia wouldn't come to you for no reason. It's no mere coincidence that the child fell ill and needed a bone marrow donation, and it

just happened to be a direct match with your donation. There are no coincidences like this in the world!”

At that time, they were unable to pinpoint the reason. It was merely a guess. Timothy wore a complex expression and remained silent.

Caleb looked over and asked, “Now that you know you have another child, that’s truly a good thing, isn’t it? Why did you come back so unhappily? Isn’t that child yours?”

Timothy glanced over and said, “That child was born prematurely, and he couldn’t breathe when he was born. He almost wasn’t able to make it.”

Only then did Caleb’s expression turn serious. “So, what happened afterward? Did the child receive the bone marrow donation from you? If so, there shouldn’t be any problem, right?” swnovel.net “The child’s physical condition should be stable now, but I’m unsure about the exact disease he has. So I’ve requested someone to investigate it.” “Did Mia not tell you what kind of disease the child has?”

With a heavy sigh, Timothy expressed his thoughts, “Not only does she not want me to be involved with the child anymore, but she also didn’t inform me about the child’s illness.

If he had not filed for divorce, and if he had been with Mia when she was giving birth to the twins prematurely, wouldn’t those events have unfolded differently?

“You couldn’t be in two places at once. When you finally had the chance, didn’t you rush to the hospital to find Mia? But by then, she had already been taken away by her brother, and he informed us that Mia had passed away during childbirth, and we didn’t even get to see her body for one last time.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 982-Timothy fell into silence as he recalled the events of four years ago.

Caleb lifted his head and said, “Honestly, I believe you had no other option back then.”

Timothy placed the glass on the table and asserted, “Ultimately, it is my responsibility.”

“Then what are you planning to do?”

“I don’t have any specific ideas yet, but I’ll definitely make it up to Mia and the children, no matter what.”

Timothy glanced at his watch and exclaimed, “Hold on a moment, is there another international conference going on?”

The secretary nodded and replied, “Indeed, Mr. Barrett. But you look quite tired now. Perhaps it would be wise to postpone the meeting until tomorrow. You really need to rest.”

“There is no need for a postponement. Start the meeting now.”

The secretary hesitated for a moment and glanced at Caleb who was sitting beside Timothy, silently urging him to assist in convincing Timothy not to rush into work. Caleb let out a sigh and discreetly shook his head.

In fact, he empathized with Timothy’s state of mind. Taking a break would only lead him to dwell on events from that fateful year. Perhaps throwing himself into work would provide some respite after all.

Soon, Timothy sat at his desk and turned on the laptop. He was ready for the meeting. But at the start of the meeting, he realized that there was no audio in the video call.

The secretary standing next to him was visibly distressed, as perspiration trickled down his forehead. “I’ll promptly arrange for someone to fix it. Please bear with me for a moment.”

Shortly thereafter, not only did the sound of the video call fade away, but the screens of the online participants started going dark one by one. Simultaneously, a clown wearing a mask made an appearance.

Timothy stared at the clown masks on the computer screen and pondered whether someone has hacked into the computer system. Could it be someone from the Lane family?

The secretary stepped aside, wiping the sweat from his forehead. “I’ve already requested assistance from the technical department to address this issue, and it will be resolved shortly.”

Timothy glanced at the clown portraits on the screen, and suddenly one of the clowns displayed a mocking expression. Then, a sentence challenging Timothy appeared on the screen. "Catch me if you can."

Upon reading this sentence, Timothy's expression darkened. In the next moment, he placed his hands on the keyboard, his slender fingers dancing across the keys, as a series of codes swiftly appeared on the screen.

et Caleb came over, glanced at the screen, and said, "Tim, your laptop has been attacked by a hacker. Could it be someone from the Lane family? I've heard that Nathan, the second eldest son of the Lane family, is a master hacker. After all, the Lane family had already sent a killer, so it was not surprising that they would now send a hacker.

If Nathan were to truly take action, he would likely launch a direct attack on his system, rendering all the work systems be used useless and paralyzed. There was no chance he would consider wearing his clown mask as a means to provoke him in such a way.

Timothy promptly established a firewall and initiated el.ne counter-tracking. Nevertheless, the opposing party's attack was significantly more potent than before, and his firewall was soon breached. Yet, there was no way to break through his firewall just yet.

Timothy was surprised too. "Indeed, he has made significant improvements since the last time we've met."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 983-The secretary beside him exclaimed, "I sense that the hacker who breached our system this time is quite similar to the one who hacked the company before."

Caleb said, "I've heard about it. Someone intentionally attacked your company's official website last time. However, it seems that you were unable to apprehend the hacker. Now, it seems the hacker has targeted your laptop once again, specifically aiming at you." Timothy looked at the screen. "I know."

At first, he thought that the hacker was merely trying to provoke him and make a lasting impression. Later on, he eventually took the initiative to extend an olive branch, only to have his offer rejected.

Despite the setback, he did not push the issue. In the past, he had faced similar challenges and had successfully recruited numerous talents this way. Therefore, he did not dwell on the recent turn of events.

However, while he was in Nord City this time, his laptop was unexpectedly attacked by the hacker. The hacker used a clown mask to mock and provoke him, making it evident that his intentions were not work-related.

Furthermore, the hacker seemed to be aware of his current whereabouts in Nord City. This raised concerns as his location had always been kept secret to prevent detection by the Lane family. So how did this hacker acquire such information?

Timothy stared at the screen and muttered, "Let me see for myself who you are."

It just so happened that he was not in a good mood today, and the hacker clearly upset him today. Timothy was focused, typing rapidly on the laptop, generating a series of subtitle codes on the screen.

When Caleb noticed Timothy's expression, he realized that things were getting serious. After all, Timothy was truly a computer genius during his college years.

Despite his decision to eventually join the family business and inherit the Barrett Group, he always kept the company at the forefront of artificial intelligence and technological advancement. Behind the scenes, Timothy skillfully manipulated the technological department and never once overlooked his exceptional abilities over the years. Soon, the clown faces on the computer screen dimmed one by one. Timothy smirked. "It seems you've found quite a few helpers this time."

Caleb exclaimed, "No wonder the opponent has grown so much stronger this time, capable of matching you. It appears they have multiplied in numbers. But this should be easy for you. Go get him now!"

"Relax. Take it easy." Timothy gazed at the final illuminated profile picture and abruptly stopped.

Caleb glanced and immediately questioned, "Is this the one?"

"It should be him."

Sage watched as one by one, his subordinates went offline on the computer screen. His face contorted with anger.

Sage cursed, "You bastard!"

"Sir, we were almost discovered by that man, so we had no choice but to log off."

"Sir, who is he? He seems very powerful. I've never heard of him."

Despite facing defeat, Sage refused to admit it. Instead, he swiftly implanted another code and prepared to launch a counterattack.

After reading that sentence, Sage felt an immediate surge of anger. His fingers instantly tapped on the keyboard to reply, "Humph! Who's seeking your attention? You are so narcissistic."

Caleb also moved a chair and sat next to the computer to observe the commotion. Upon reading this sentence, he exclaimed, "Can you sense it? What the hacker said seemed rather unusual." The secretary beside him nodded agreement and remarked, "This sentence does indeed sound very unusual. It appears that the hacker is quite young."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 984-Caleb nodded in agreement. "Exactly, do you feel the same way? I was starting to doubt myself earlier. That hacker sitting across from the computer must be quite young. Otherwise, why would he utter such childish words? And that 'Humph' he used! Tim, he even called you narcissistic!" Timothy gazed at the response on the screen and couldn't help but sense that the hacker on the other end of the computer was indeed pretty young.

Caleb exclaimed urgently, "We must devise a plan to extract information from this hacker. I can't help but find the origin of this hacker suspicious. Our trip to Nord City has been shrouded in secrecy, so how could he possibly be aware of it?"

"What should I say next?" Timothy asked, feeling somewhat uncertain due to his limited experience in dealing with someone young.

"Tim, why don't you let me deal with this little brat? I'm good at it."

Timothy passed the keyboard to Caleb, who promptly typed, "I'm not being narcissistic. If you're uninterested in me, then why are you relentlessly attacking my computer system? What's the reason behind seeking my attention?"

He was attempting to provoke him into action using reverse psychology, and it would definitely work.

When Sage saw this sentence, he immediately replied, "I just want to warn you, I'm not seeking attention."

Caleb stopped and asked, "Tim, this young hacker wants to warn you. Do you know why? Is he your enemy?"

Timothy firmly patted Caleb's shoulder and urged him, "Stop talking nonsense and ask quickly."

At the same time, Timothy grabbed another laptop and swiftly typed out some codes.

Caleb quickly responded to Sage, "What is it that you wish to warn me about? Let's cut to the chase and make it clear. I must confess that I find it rather troubling that you keep targeting my computer system, despite your skills being somewhat inferior."

Upon reading this sentence, a smug smile formed on Sage's lips. He couldn't help but feel a sense of pride, fully aware that he had intentionally set out to provoke provokal.net knowing well the trouble he would cause.

Sage felt extremely satisfied upon reading the reply. At last, he had succeeded in teaching him a valuable lesson.

Sage quickly seized the opportunity and replied, "If you're wise, leave Nord City at once and never return, or else I will not let you go so easily next time."

Upon reading the sentence, Caleb turned to Timothy and said, "That young hacker warned you to get out of Nord City right away, or he will not let you go so easily."

Timothy lifted his head and checked the response on the computer next to him. He fell silent for a moment, then said, "That hacker must be familiar with me, and I believe he's in Nord City."

“This is obvious. This young hacker clearly knows you. Not only does he know you, but he also holds a grudge against you. He doesn’t want you to stay in Nord City. He wants you to return to Bern City.”

Caleb paused again and asked, “This is weird. Why is the young hacker so eager to threaten you and tell you to leave Nord City? Isn’t this what the Lane family does?”

Caleb agreed. “It’s possible. The young hacker could have been sent by Nathan to cause problems. Nathan has even resorted to hiring child labor. This is unacceptable.”

After sending the message, no reply was received. Then, Caleb turned his head and glanced at Timothy. “You’ve been busy for quite a while. What are you up to?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 985-Caleb’s eyes widened as he wondered where the IP address was.

Timothy glanced at the deciphered address and then turned the screen over. “The research institute.”

Timothy was taken aback when he noticed the IP address just now. He never anticipated that the IP address of the young hacker would be traced back to the research institute.

Wasn’t this the place where he followed Mia during the day? That research institute was being run by Nicholas.

Caleb exclaimed in disbelief, “I can’t believe this. Didn’t you mention that the other twin child was also undergoing treatment there? Do you think it’s possible...” Caleb’s words trailed off, but it was clear what he was trying to say.

Could this young hacker be the other twin?

For a brief moment, Timothy’s heart raced. He quickly turned his attention to the conversation on the other laptop, still fixated on the sentence Caleb had just sent. After such a long time, there was still no response.

Timothy's fingers trembled slightly. If Caleb's words were true, could the young hacker who had just attacked his computer be his other child? If so, hadn't he found the child too easily?

Timothy pondered the words spoken by the young hacker. It suddenly became clear to him why the hacker seemed so young. As he reflected on the situation, it dawned on him that if the child happened to be the other twin sibling, everything would fall into place.

Caleb said anxiously, "Tim, I can guarantee that the young hacker we just encountered must be the other twin. His hostility towards you was clear, and he seemed determined to force you out of Nord City. Who else could it possibly be?"

The secretary echoed, "Even if it's not him, then it's someone he knows. Perhaps it's a helper that the child employed?"

Timothy nodded. "I agree, it's highly plausible. There were multiple hackers just now."

Caleb glanced at the secretary. "It would be quite a coincidence if the IP address happened to belong to the research institute. It's likely that the kid intentionally came to you."

Caleb instantly suggested, "Tim, why don't you keep talking to him? Let's have more conversations with to strengthen your bond."

Considering that the child acknowledges your presence and has come to you, this presents a valuable opportunity."

Timothy was slightly lacking in confidence. "But that child doesn't seem to like me."

In the end, that child just told him to leave Nord City right away. Timothy's eyes flashed with anguish. It appeared that Mia's earlier words were indeed true.

The other twin child really didn't like him. Mia didn't lie to him.

"Tim, how can you claim that he doesn't like you? If he truly doesn't like you, then why would he attack your computer system? This is second time it has happened. He must be trying to get your attent this Children are known to

way. They enjoy playing hard to get. Taking it seriously will only lead to you losing,” Caleb advised.

“I’m not feeling confident at the moment.” Timothy’s face revealed a hesitant expression. He was worried about scaring the child away if he kept asking questions.

“Yeah, Tim. I didn’t let you expose the young hacker’s identity right away, so you should just act like you didn’t know anything and talk to him as a friend.”

“Then don’t treat him like a child. Just treat him as a young hacker. Stay calm.”

After all, he had just learned from Mia a few hours ago that he not only had one child, but there was also the existence of another child. Even though he had never seen the child and did not know what the child was like he did not expect the child to come looking for him so quickly.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 986-Timothy didn’t think about this.

“Tim, there’s no need to be afraid. After all, you donated your bone marrow to him. You’re his biological father, and you’ll meet him sooner or later. Why not learn how to communicate and connect with him now?”

Timothy rubbed his temples in embarrassment. “I’m clueless when it comes to connecting with children,” he admitted.

Timothy found this moment to be even more challenging than handling billions of dollars worth of contracts. When it came to negotiating a contract, he knew exactly what to do. But trying to connect with the child on the other side of the computer screen left him feeling lost and unsure.

He even worried that he might end up making things worse. Perhaps it was guilt, or maybe it was the shock of realizing that he now had two children who were related to him by blood. This new and unfamiliar sensation was deeply unsettling to him.

“How you got along with Ginger will be how you get along with this child, Tim.”

Timothy shook his head. “No, this child has a completely different personality from Ginger.”

Ginger, the little princess, was a thoughtful girl who cheerfully smiled at everyone, including her father who once abandoned her. Whenever Timothy thought of her smile, he felt as if his heart was melting.

Timothy mustered up the courage to finally type on the keyboard. "Are you still there?"

However, despite sending this message, there was still no response.

"Tim, did he realize that you just deciphered his IP address? Is that why he's intentionally avoiding your messages?"

"I don't think so. I utilized a different system, and they were likely unable to track it."

Timothy and Caleb remained motionless in front of the computer, waiting eagerly for the other party to reply, much like online dating.

Meanwhile, Sage, who was sitting on the other side of the computer, closed the laptop. He turned to look at Mia, who had just walked in. He appeared a bit uneasy. "Mommy, why did you come in without knocking?"

"I did, but it seemed like you didn't hear me just now. What were you doing? You were so focused that you didn't even notice the sound of my knocking."

Mia noticed the laptop in his arms and paused before asking, "Were you just playing with your friends?"

Sage nodded with a tinge of guilt. "Yes, I was playing games with them."

"Are those friends of yours just online friends? Do you have any friends in real life?"

"I don't need friends in real life. It doesn't make any difference to me," he said.

Mia said earnestly, "Once you've felt better during this period, why don't you consider going to kindergarten with Ginger?"

"I don't want to go to kindergarten. There are too many noisy kids. They're all childish."

Mia gently patted Sage's head. "You're a four-year-old child, you know."

“I’m not like them. They’re too dumb.”

“However, Ginger had informed her teachers and classmates well in advance that you would be not attending school. If you were to suddenly not show up, Ginger would be greatly disappointed. Her classmates might accuse her of lying, considering they have never met you.”

Upon hearing this, Sage hesitated for a moment before reluctantly conceding. “Alright, I’ll go.”

Mia was confident that Sage would agree. Although Sage had always found Ginger foolish, it was evident to anyone observant that he loved her the most.

“Alright, I understand. You can go to bed early and I won’t disturb you. I’ll come see you after I finish the enrollment process at the school.”

Mia turned and left the room. Sage glanced outside the door and then carefully opened the laptop screen, coming across two messages on the other side.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 987-Soon, Timothy received a reply, and both he and Caleb sat up attentively in front of the computer. He asked Caleb nervously, “How should I answer?”

After waiting for a long time, Timothy realized that the other party must have gone offline or discovered that he had obtained their IP address through the network. Hence, he decided to log off and leave to avoid being discovered.

Timothy was feeling hopeless and on the verge of giving up when the other party unexpectedly responded. He became extremely nervous, as his palms started to sweat.

This was the most nervous he had ever been, despite having years of experience in the business industry and facing numerous challenges. Although he had encountered countless dangers before, he had never felt as anxious and overwhelmed as he did at that moment. He even thought about escaping. “Tim, respond to him,” Caleb urged.

“I don’t know what to write.”

“Just give in and coax him. He’s a small child. If you’re too headstrong, he won’t play with you.”

“Will this work? What if he thinks I’m too weak?”

“Look at the conversation I just had with him. I flattered him and then attempted to trick him. It went very smoothly, buying us time for you to find the IP address and also coaxing that little brat into revealing the information we needed.”

Timothy pondered for a moment before composing his response. “I’m not afraid. I simply wish to have a conversation with you.”

When Caleb saw that sentence, he quickly interrupted, “Tim, you can’t reply like that. It will alert the young hacker. You can’t tell him that you know his IP is located in the research institute.”

Timothy felt a sudden rush of panic. “What am I supposed to reply now?”

“Let’s see how the young hacker responds first.”

After reading this sentence, Sage became vigilant and immediately replied, “What do you want to talk to me about?”

Timothy paused and asked, “Why are you asking me to leave Nord City? Are you from there?”

“You don’t need to know where I’m from. You’re not allowed to stay in Nord City, so please leave immediately.”

“No, I can’t agree to your conditions because I can’t leave Nord City right now. I have important things to do here.”

Caleb placed his hands over his head, dismayed by Timothy’s response. “Tim, I specifically asked you to coax him. Why did you reject him directly? It’s not right to respond like this.”

“Then how should I reply?”

“You should reply like this. Although you may be skillful, or you’re a bit more skillful than me, I’m unable to leave Nord City at the moment. You will have to wait until I’m done dealing with an important matter before I can comply with the agreement and leave.” Timothy was confused. “You’re saying the same thing as me.”

“It’s completely different, okay? If you don’t believe me, ask your secretary.”

Timothy glanced up at the secretary standing beside him. The secretary hesitated, uncertain about how to respond. After all, it was Timothy who signed his paycheck, not Caleb.

The secretary replied, "I agree with Mr. Gomez. We must consider that the person is a child, unlike the adults you typically engage with. The way of communication should be different. It cannot be too direct. It needs to be tactful." Timothy took a deep breath and asked, "How can we salvage the situation? I really have no experience communicating with children."

"Tim, when you're a leader, you seem distant and communicate in a commanding tone. You might not realize it. However, when it comes to children, especially the young hacker who happens to be your biological son, a different approach is needed. You must show some patience in connecting with him effectively."

Timothy placed the keyboard directly in front of Caleb and said, "I need your help to reassure him, on whatever terms you prefer."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 988-Caleb raised his eyebrows and proposed, "Then I will be your elder brother from now on."

"As long as you can coax him." This time, Timothy conceded and truly gave it his all.

As soon as Caleb got the laptop, he wasted no time and began typing, "I must admit that you're very skillful. However, if I didn't have urgent matters to attend to, I would certainly leave Nord City tomorrow and never return."

Sage felt a surge of anger upon reading the words on the screen, compelling him to shut down the computer. However, just as he reached for the power button, another message was received.

Sage proudly typed a reply, "You know your place."

"Yes, you must be a legend, and I'm not sure when I have offended you in the past, but please let me go during this time. I need to be in Nord City."

When Sage read that response, he immediately discerned Timothy's motivation for wanting to stay in Nord City.

Sage typed, "Why should I let you go?"

“Legend, if you let me go, I’ll do anything you ask.”

When Timothy saw Caleb’s reply, his frown deepened. “Is this really okay? You made me sound timid.”

“Tim, do you find this embarrassing?” Caleb chuckled.

Timothy was silent for a moment. “A bit.”

He had never been so abject in front of others, let alone addressing someone as a legend and pleading to another person to let him go. Even when his life was in peril, he never displayed weakness to his foes. They used to call him a legend instead.

“It’s fine to feel embarrassed. Just comfort the child, your biological child. There might be a cute little girl on the other side who looks just like Ginger.”

Timothy suddenly imagined a girl who bore a striking resemblance to Ginger but possessed a cold, contrasting personality.

However, his expression suddenly softened. If it was indeed a girl, it would not feel embarrassing to coax her like this.

“Do you think the person on the other side of the computer is a boy, Tim?”

“I figured so.” He subconsciously sensed that the person across from him was actually a boy, which made him feel quite awkward. After all, he believed that boys should not be so coddled.

“The likelihood of twins is already low, and the chances of boy-girl twins are even smaller. So, I believe that Mia gave birth to twin sisters Ginger is the elder of the two.

Typically, the younger sister is physically weaker than the older one.”

Timothy pondered for a moment and then agreed. “I think what you said makes sense.”

Afterward, Timothy snatched the keyboard back and declared, “I can do it myself.”

The moment the image of an adorable little girl sitting opposite him at the computer flashed through his mind, looking exactly like Ginger, Timothy felt relieved.

Timothy quickly sent a message. "If you agree to my conditions, I can promise you anything. What do you want?"

"I can promise you everything except for one thing. I want to remain in Nord City."

Sage had heard that Dominic had sent a killer to track down Timothy. Timothy was so terrified that he hastily purchased a plane ticket and fled overnight. However, he el.

cunningly remained in Nord City.

This turn of events greatly confused Sage. Wasn't Timothy afraid of the killers?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 989-Timothy gazed at the computer screen, determined not to leave Nord City so easily. After all, his wife and children were there.

After reading the reply, Sage was taken aback.

Timothy wasn't afraid of death and wouldn't leave, which put Sage in a dilemma. Initially, he had intended to intimidate Timothy into leaving promptly upon understanding the situation. But to his surprise, Timothy showed no fear in the face of death and refused to leave.

Sage was curious and asked, "If you don't leave now, you'll most likely not be able to leave in the future and will die in Nord City. Are you not afraid?"

Timothy paused and glanced at Caleb. "What's the best way to reply?"

"You need to consider this carefully. This young hacker is testing you. It's important to assert your dominance in this situation."

Timothy narrowed his eyes and typed a reply, "There are certain obligations I must fulfill, which hold greater significance than my own life."

Sage stopped as a voice crackled through his headset. "Sir, what were you discussing with that legend? Have you finished your conversation? I would like to have a quick chat with him."

Sage was surprised. "You call him a legend?"

"Yeah. Seven of us just fought against him, but he still managed to defeat us all single-handedly. I wonder who he is. Sir, did you end up in a tie with him?"

Sage replied arrogantly, "No, he gave up."

"Sir, are you absolutely certain that he admitted defeat? None of the seven of us were able to defeat him. Is it possible that he stopped suddenly for some reason and didn't continue to fight you?"

After hearing his subordinates' reasoning, Sage carefully considered their point and found it plausible. He murmured, "So what? If we keep going, he might have lost."

"Sir, I have full confidence in your abilities, but I need your help with something now."

"What is it?"

"Who is he? Why is he so strong? As we reviewed the reasons for our defeat just now, we couldn't help but notice that his style is strikingly reminiscent of that of a legend. I'm truly curious to know whether he's that legend."

"Which legend are you talking about?"

Sage harbored doubts in his heart.

"Sir, you must have heard about a group of terrorists that emerged a few decades ago and carried out numerous crimes in both Nord City and Bern City. Despite this, Interpol was unable to apprehend them. They boasted of being invincible worldwide, asserting that no one could apprehend or trace their whereabouts."

Sage nodded, acknowledging. "I've heard about this. Are you implying that he's also a member of the same alliance?"

"Back then, doomBringer launched an alliance on the internet that gathered top hackers from Nord City and Bern City. They all joined hands

anonymously, unaware of each other's identities. The skills of the members varied, and doomBringer organized a competition to select them. His style has always been distinctive, cementing his status as a legend in our forum. To this day, no one has managed to surpass him.”

Sage fell silent, Could it be that Timothy was truly doom Bringer? He had heard this story before. He had been deeply moved by the tale of how doom Bringer summoned all people from Nord City and Bern City to come together in a passionate alliance to eradicate terrorism.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 990-Sage held full admiration for him and made a solemn vow to become someone as formidable as doom Bringer. Little did he know that Timothy himself might be doom Bringer. What a coincidence indeed. Sage fell into silence for a moment. What if Timothy was actually doom Bringer? After all, he had always regarded doom Bringer as his idol.

Sage felt complicated for a moment. The voice of his subordinate resonated in the group chat. “Sir, are you okay? Have you finished speaking with that legend? What did you discuss?”

“That’s right. We’re also curious. After all, if this is really doomBringer, if we post the process of the fight against him on the forum right now, it will definitely make other people envious.”

For a moment, everyone in the group chat became excited. After all, he was doomBringer.

“That’s enough. You haven’t even confirmed whether he is doomBringer yet. Why are you so excited?”

Sage’s mood was quite complex at that moment. On one hand, he had a strong desire to meet his idol. But on the other hand, he couldn’t fathom the fact that his idol was none other than Timothy himself, the very man he despised.

“Sir, can we test him? I think he might be doomBringer. Let’s satisfy our curiosity.”

“Exactly. Now we’re all forced to go offline. Only you’re still up there. Please help us test him out.”

Sage stared at the conversation on the laptop, momentarily at a loss for words.

Meanwhile, Timothy was experiencing an equally complex net mood. Observing the prolonged silence from the other party, he speculated that he might have gone offline. However, he hesitated to shut down the computer directly, fearing that the other party might still be online.

After all, this was the only means of communication between them. If he had indeed gone offline, they would be left with no means to converse.

Sage replied awkwardly, "Actually, your skills are impressive. There are very few people who can match me, and you are one of them."

Timothy was suddenly exhilarated when he saw the reply. "That child hasn't been offline yet."

Caleb was relieved. "I thought he was offline just now. This is a positive sign. It shows that he's very interested in you, so he will ask you questions repeatedly." "What does his sentence mean? How should I respond?"

"It's simple. He's praising you while also expressing curiosity about your hacking skills. This is the perfect opportunity for you to show off. Tell him you are doomBringer. You even formed an anti-terrorism alliance in Nord City and Bern City, annihilating an arrogant terrorist organization in one fell swoop. Your story is not only enthusiastic and impressive but also solidifies a positive image of you."

He didn't do it to be a hero. He just couldn't tolerate the terrorists.

Timothy frowned. "Those are insignificant. Everyone hides their true identity, and no one truly knows who they are. I have no desire to unveil my true identity."

Yet Caleb tried persuading him further, "It's not about revealing your true identity, but about creating a positive impression in front of your child. Your young hacker has displayed remarkable skills from a young age, indicating that he has likely heard about your impressive accomplishments in the past. Perhaps he'll even see you as an idol. By unveiling your genuine identity at this moment, you have the opportunity to preserve and enhance your own image."

no “But what if he finds out after I reveal my true identity?” Timothy lacked confidence at that particular moment.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 991-“That won’t happen. He definitely won’t notice these things if you answer him directly. Besides, he already knows who you are. Whether you reveal your identity or not doesn’t matter.” Timothy remained silent for a moment before he typed out his reply on the keyboard.

“That’s all in the past. I’ve returned to a normal life since doing something significant.”

Upon seeing this response, Sage continued to inquire, “What significant thing did you do?”

Could it be the same thing mentioned by his subordinate just now? Could Timothy really be the infamous doomBringer from the olden days?

Coincidentally, the “B” in doomBringer, which was also the first letter of the asshole’s family name, was capitalized.

It felt like he was getting closer to the truth.

“In the past, there was a notorious terrorist organization that brazenly invaded many people’s computer systems and boasted that no one could find their existence. It caused extremely negative impacts on the international community.

“At that time, with youthful zeal, I gathered a group of people and raided their hideouts one by one, exposing these terrorists. However, these terrorists were no ordinary people.” “Ordinary?’ What do you mean?”

Sage initially thought that everything seemed okay on the surface. After all, he had heard about the heroic deeds of Nord City and Bern City establishing an anti-terrorism organization alliance many times before. His subordinates even described it personally.

None of these were secrets, as they could all be found on the internet.

However, he didn’t expect the terrorists to have another secret about their true identities.

“Those terrorists are not from poor families; they’re basically the sons and daughters of wealthy families. Those wealthy families started to obstruct, threaten, and lure us to stop the attack. They even wanted us to give up on exposing the true identities of the terrorists to the world.”

This indeed surprised Sage. There were various opinions on the internet about the identities of those terrorists but most of them tended to believe that they were from poor countries and became radicalized due to resentment towards the wealthy, which led them to commit these acts.

But he didn’t expect that some of those people were actually members of wealthy families.

Out of curiosity, Sage suddenly asked, “What happened after that? Why did they do this?”

Timothy explained patiently, “You can never judge a lunatic with normal thinking. As for those wealthy young men and women, it’s because they were too bored, so they started to disguise themselves as criminals. With the internet as their cover, they put on a mask and dominated the online world. They made it so that no one could catch them.

“They seek the thrill.”

Sage was somewhat indignant upon hearing that. “But they hurt so many people, most of whom are ordinary people just living their lives!

“These normal people didn’t provoke them, so why should they be toyed with and harmed by those terrorists?”

Sage hated those who bullied others. He and his group of friends often did righteous deeds, intervening when they saw injustices.

That’s why he was interested in the story of doomBringer eliminating terrorists.

Timothy continued typing, “At that et time, we couldn’t stand how arrogant those terrorists were. That’s why we publicly called for the best members from both the North and the South and openly declared war on that group of terrorists.”

“But those terrorists were powerful, right? Their families joining forces should have put a lot of pressure on you?”

Sage only knew that the bad guy was now the richest man in Bern City. However, the bad guy probably didn't have that much power yet back then.

Faced with warnings from those allied families, the bad guy should still have felt pressure. After all, one man alone was no match for many.

It was hard for even one family to fight against all the other families.

After all, the bad guy wasn't yet the head of the Barrett family back then.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 992-Timothy replied calmly, “Indeed, there were infiltrators from their side among us, which led to the exposure of the identities of the members. Many people, including myself, were secretly threatened.” “So how did you end up resolving this matter?” Sage asked, his heart tensing up when he heard those words.

He had only heard about this heroic story, but he didn't know there were so many hidden twists and turns in the middle.

For example, the terrorists were actually the sons and daughters from wealthy families.

But Sage knew that the end result was the terrorist organization being crushed and its members arrested.

But how was it dealt with in between?

He was curious how Timothy did it.

As Timothy was about to reply, Caleb pulled him back abruptly. “Alright, we can't continue talking about this,” he warned.

Timothy looked up, somewhat displeased. “Why? This seems to be a topic he's very interested in.”

After all, they had finally found a topic that the kid was interested in. Why couldn't they continue talking about it?

“Tim, didn’t you say that you’re not in the place to reveal your identity? You signed a confidentiality agreement for these things back then. It wouldn’t be good to talk about it now, would it?”

The man replied domineeringly, “Indeed, I signed a confidentiality agreement back then, but that was then. Even if I talk about it now, what can anyone do?”

What happened in the past was in the past; the present was the present.

“Indeed.” Caleb clapped his hands. “It’s time to look at things with new eyes after all this time.”

Those arrogant families from back then couldn’t even speak in front of the Barrett family now.

Caleb added, “But that’s not what I’m trying to say. It’s just that he’s interested in this topic, and you’ve touched on a crucial point. According to common sense, what should you do?” Timothy immediately kicked Caleb. “Don’t beat around the bush. Cut the nonsense and tell me what I should do.”

“It’s simple. Just ask for his contact information, and then say that you can explain it to him in detail later.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?”

“What’s bad about it? Just get his contact information, and then you can chat with him regularly in the future and build a better relationship. Otherwise, how will you find him again if he goes offline after the two of you finish talking?” S Caleb added, “Do you want to wait until he hacks into your computer system again? That’s definitely not happening. Are you willing to lose his contact just like that?”

Timothy thought for a moment and said, “What you said makes sense, but how can I get his contact information? The kid seems to reject me. If I ask him for his contact information directly, he’ll definitely refuse.”

“That’s easy. Let me handle it.” Caleb ne took the keyboard and started typing, “It’s a long story. However, have signed a confidentiality agreement and cannot disclose it publicly. It might not be safe typing it out on this computer. After all, this is my work computer.”

Sage was leaning about the crucial part. He had just disclosed the story of the joint battle against terrorism by Nord City and Bern City, and his subordinates were waiting for him to pass on the message when there was more to the story. If this man didn't explain the crucial part now, how would Sage explain it when he went back?

Getting anxious, Sage asked, "What should we do then?"

"How about this? I'll leave you a way to contact me, and I'll take my time explaining it to you after I finish my work. You have to promise you won't let anyone else know about this for no reason, though." Sage hesitated when Caleb mentioned wanting his contact information.

Should he give it out or not?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 993-Sage thought for a moment and replied, "Okay."

After all, he had another account. He would use his secondary WhatsApp account to add him, so he wouldn't be discovered.

Once he had heard Timothy's story, he would immediately delete his number so that the latter wouldn't notice what Sage had done.

After all, Sage only wanted to hear the story. He didn't really want Timothy's contact information.

Soon, the two of them added each other's contact on their phones, each with their own intentions.

Timothy was extremely excited when he saw the added number. He hadn't expected Caleb's method to actually work.

He managed to get the other twin's contact information!

He had been desperately searching for the whereabouts of the other twin. Now that he had added the contact information so easily, it all felt like a dream. Caleb patted Timothy's shoulder. "How's that? You can never go wrong if you listen to me."

"What should I say to him next?"

"Go ahead and transfer him some money," Caleb replied.

But why did Timothy have to do that?

Making money wasn't a problem for him. After all, he felt he owed the child so much. He would feel it was only fair even if he gave all his wealth to Sage.

But now, if he acted recklessly and let Sage know who he was, Sage would definitely delete his contact immediately.

Timothy was sure about this!

After all, Sage wasn't as easy to coax as Ginger was.

Caleb typed this sentence and immediately sent it over. He took action before Timothy even said anything.

"Tim, actually, when it comes to pacifying the little hacker, the principle is simple. It's just like when you want to catch the attention of that lady over there." Timothy scolded, "Do you have to speak in riddles?"

Caleb continued to explain, "When you send a sentence like this, he will surely be curious."

As soon as Caleb finished speaking, Sage sent a question mark, along with a sentence.

"Are you trying to buy me over with money?"

Timothy suddenly felt a headache. "So what should we do now?"

"It's simple. You can just admit the truth."

"Alright then, go on. Keep doing what you're doing. If you dare to mess it up, I'll break your legs," Timothy warned.

Timothy placed the computer in front of Caleb, glaring at him as if to say, "You're done for if you mess this up."

Caleb took a deep breath. "I'm feeling a lot of pressure right now."

"Hurry up and reply," Timothy urged with a frown. "Don't keep him waiting."

Obediently, Caleb typed, "It's not like you're not someone who can be bought with money."

Upon seeing this response, Sage snorted coldly. "You've got some sense. There's no way I could be bought with money."

If this man really intended to buy him with money, Sage would immediately delete his not bother with the story. After all, since birth, his uncles had prepared many gifts for him and his sister.

He and his sister were both young millionaires now. In fact, their assets could even make it onto the rankings for millionaires.

Of course, their uncles had planned their assets accordingly, so their names wouldn't appear on the rankings.

Caleb continued typing, "I thought of bribing you. After with this money I can't leave Nord City for the time because of some matter.

being Upon reading this, Sage immediately responded, "You haven't finished telling your story. How did you solve the situation back then? How did you send the villains to prison?"

The reason he had added this man's contact was to hear the story, so he couldn't let it veer off track.

Caleb raised an eyebrow, commenting, "This little hacker is pretty smart. He didn't fall for it."

"What should we reply now?" Timothy asked.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 994-One wrong move and things could go south. After all, children's moods were the most unpredictable. Right then, Caleb closed the chat window.

"Tim, let's not rush right now."

Timothy couldn't help panicking. "Don't you see him asking a question? Hurry up and answer him!"

"It's not the right time to answer. Let's keep him hanging for a bit. Besides, you just said you have something to deal with later. "Since he wants an answer now, he won't delete your number. At least not until you finish that story," Caleb explained.

"Isn't that obvious? What if he deletes my number right after I finish the story?"

“That’s a problem for next time. But if you tell him now, he might delete your number as soon as he hears about the story.”

“Are you sure about this?” Timothy asked skeptically.

“It’s a strategy called ‘luring him in by letting him go.’ You even told him you were trying to bribe him. He definitely won’t delete your number. His impression of you should also be much better now. After all, you were a hero of some sort.”

Timothy looked at the computer and replied, “I never considered myself a hero. At least to the child, I am an unforgivable sinner.”

“No. The term ‘unforgivable sinner’ falls short. To the kid, you are probably an irresponsible asshole.”

Hearing the word “asshole”, Timothy felt like he had been stabbed in the heart.

He snapped, “Shut up if you don’t know what to say.”

“You sure are quick to turn your back! I just helped you come up with a plan, added the little hacker on WhatsApp, and gave you the chance to chat with him a bit more. And yet, you’re turning your back on me. You really are an asshole,” Caleb remarked.

On the other side of the computer, Sage, seeing no reply in the chat box, angrily left the application.

How annoying! Why would the guy stop telling the story halfway through?

His subordinate sent another message then.

“Sir, how did your conversation with the hero go? What other secrets are there behind that legendary story from back then?”

“And how did they finally deal with those super-rich and arrogant youngsters?”

“Exactly, Sir. We just searched for that story again and watched the complete version. We heard there were some twists in the middle. The members of the alliance were all threatened by the terrorists. But despite all the pressure, doomBringer managed to find and expose all those terrorists in the end.

None of us know how he did it, though.”

Sage replied, frustrated, “I don’t know either. He didn’t continue with his story.”

“Aw shucks! Why not? Did the hero have something to attend to? Did he mention when he would continue?”

“He seemed to have some work to attend to. After all, he seemed to be in a meeting when we hacked in earlier.”

The subordinate who clearly remembered what they had done guiltily asked, “Sir, will the hero be upset that we disrupted his meeting when we hacked in earlier?” “Hmph. He’s just a fallen hero. What’s there to be upset about?” Sage retorted.

“Sir, honestly, if you had continued just now, you might not have won. We’re not trying to take credit away from ourselves. But really, the hero from that era was really powerful.”

“Yeah! He’s been in retirement for many years, but not even the seven of us could beat him just now. You can clearly see the difference between him and us.”

“I agree. In that case, compared to the hero from the Lane family, who’s stronger?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 995-Sage didn’t hesitate to say, “Of course, Uncle Nathan... Ahem, I mean, the hero from the Lane family is better.”

Sage didn’t reveal his identity to his subordinates. They didn’t even know he was just a 4-year-old child.

They also didn’t know that the great hero Nathan was his uncle, the same man who had taught him about computers since he was a child.

To Sage, Nathan was the most amazing person. As for that bad guy... Sage would reluctantly agree that he was somewhat impressive. Still, he was not as powerful as his uncle Nathan!

At the same time, Timothy and Caleb were still debating how to keep the little hacker around.

The secretary approached them then.

“Mr. Barrett, Mr. Shelbert would like to meet with you.”

Timothy immediately replied, “Okay.”

“Tim, what does Mr. Shelbert want to discuss with you? He isn’t trying to get you to deal with the Lane family with him, is he? He clearly knows about your relationship with Mia, and yet, he is still trying to persuade you to go against the Lane family?”

Timothy tapped the table with his hand. “We’ll find out about Mr. Shelbert’s intentions when we get there.”

“And how are you going to deal with your mother? She is here this time because of your uncle, isn’t she?” Caleb sighed. It sure wasn’t easy, having an uncle like Ralph.

Timothy remained silent for a moment. He had wanted to send his mother back, but she refused to leave, insisting on resolving Ralph’s matter first.

He eventually uttered, “Since we have to deal with it, let’s put an end to all possible problems in the future.”

He couldn’t let his mother be held back by his uncle anymore, nor could he let her stay in Nord City any longer.

It was time to deal with it.

Soon, Mia received news that Raymond had secretly met with Timothy again. She wondered what these two were conspiring about.

The secretary tentatively asked, “Ms.

Mia, should we make some preparations? As for that project, we haven’t received any notifications from Mr. Shelbert’s side yet, and we haven’t received an invitation to next week’s meeting. Does this mean that the Lane family has been sidelined?”

“Regarding the invitation, that’s easily sorted out. I’m not too concerned about that project. If Mr. Shelbert dares to openly insult our Lane family, I absolutely won’t let it slide easily.”

Mia couldn't understand why Raymond was targeting the Lane family for Luna's sake. Did he really think that he could afford to el.ne disrespect the Lane family just because there was a possibility of collaboration with the Barrett family?

Regardless of whether Timothy would cooperate with Raymond or not, she wouldn't let Raymond nor Luna off the hook.

If he wanted to scheme against the Lane family, then he should be prepared to pay the price.

After speaking, Mia looked at her secretary and asked, "How is the investigation into Luna's whereabouts going?"

"We have looked into it. Recently, she seems to enjoy shopping at the mall, getting beauty treatments at the salon, or buying things at jewelry stores."

Mia's face showed a hint of sarcasm. "It seems that Luna is finally revealing her true colors, now that she has transformed into a rich girl."

After all, Mia had thought Luna was noble and virtuous by the way she always acted high and mighty when she used to be poor.

But now that Luna was back to Raymond and had a little money, she was buying things everywhere, not hiding her desire for these luxury items at all. "Find out when Luna frequents the mall," Mia instructed. She needed to take action.

When Mia called Jasmine right then, the latter picked up almost immediately.

However, Jasmine's mood seemed down, and her tone was somewhat dejected when she asked, "Mia, is there something you need?"

"Nothing much, just wondering how you've been lately."

After all, Mia had intentionally revealed Luna's existence to Jasmine before. But after these few days, there had been no news from Jasmine's side, and even the internet hadn't exposed anything about Luna's relationship with Raymond.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 996-Now this was a little strange.

After all, if she wanted to deal with Luna, she had to go through Jasmine.

However, Jasmine's methods seemed to have failed, or at least they hadn't produced the results she had expected.

Could it be that Luna had done something Jasmine didn't know about?

Taking a deep breath, Jasmine said sarcastically, "Not so good lately. The information you gave me last time made me feel like I never really knew him."

Her father had always been loving towards his family. However, everything had changed since that woman named Luna appeared.

"Every family has its problems. How about we go to the mall, relax a bit, and chat some more?" Mia suggested.

"Okay," Jasmine agreed readily.

After Mia hung up, her secretary immediately informed her, "Luna should also be going shopping this afternoon. It's all arranged. She'll be buying the latest Vior handbag." "Good job."

The secretary was quietly efficient. After all, it didn't take much to investigate Luna. The only thing they needed to do to get Luna at the mall in the afternoon was mention the latest handbag.

Mia invited Jasmine to meet at the mall in the afternoon. Not long after getting out of the car, she saw a tired-looking Jasmine.

Mia walked over and patted Jasmine's shoulder. "Actually, these things are quite common in big families. You need to stay strong. If something happens, make sure to hold onto the family's assets. It's the best course of action for you and your mother."

At this moment, Mia wasn't sure if Jasmine knew Luna's true identity, so she had to be cautious.

As soon as Mia finished speaking, net Jasmine's eyes turned red. "But I never thought my father would have another woman and even have a child-a son with her! I know my father has always wanted a son, but my mother's health suffered after giving birth to me, and despite trying for so many years, she couldn't get pregnant again.

“Over the years, my father has always been good to my cousin just because he’s a boy.”

But she never expected her father to have fathered an illegitimate son outside the family.

Mia was speechless for a moment. “These days, men’s obsession with their sons is beyond imagination. They have an extraordinary attachment to their own gender.”

Jasmine sarcastically remarked, “Yeah, I used to think I was different. I worked hard all the time, trying to surpass my cousin, wanting to be excellent, hoping to earn my father’s respect. But in the end, I couldn’t beat him because of my gender.”

How ironic.

Women could bear children, yet their gender was scorned.

“Ms. Shelbert, you don’t have to be so pessimistic. You are indeed excellent, and you’re no worse than those men. But if the other woman really has a child, the child would be too young to compete with you.”

Jasmine’s expression turned into one of mockery. “The boy is about 4 years old. Indeed, compared to me he is too young. By the time he grew up, I would have inherited everything from my father. But that boy still has a mother who will fight over the assets with me.”

The young one might not be able to do anything, but the mother would definitely intervene.

Mia thought of Luna’s manipulative nature. She would definitely compete with Jasmine for the inheritance.

This was a contradiction.

However, it was also an opportunity.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 997-Jasmine looked at Mia with an envious gaze. “I envy you for having six brothers who all treat you well and without favoritism.” Wouldn’t it be great if she had six brothers who treated her so well?

Mia awkwardly smiled and replied, "Actually, not every father treats their children like that. You don't have to be so pessimistic."

During the first half of her life as an orphan, she had indeed suffered, but since returning to the Lane family, she had never suffered again.

Hearing that, Jasmine nodded and suggested they start shopping. "Let's go. I heard that Vior has released the latest collection of handbags. Let's go take a look."

Mia was delighted when Jasmine mentioned going to Vior to see the latest handbags. After all, the reason she had invited Jasmine to the mall was to run into Luna. Now that Jasmine suggested going to Vior, Mia didn't need to lead her there.

The two of them took the elevator to the top floor where the Vior boutique was located.

When Mia glanced at her phone, she saw a message from her secretary.

"Luna has already set off. She'll arrive at the mall in half an hour."

After reading the message, Mia calmly put her phone away. Since Luna had given Raymond and the Barrett family hope for a cooperation, she would completely crush that hope.

Mia and Jasmine soon sat down in the Vior store. Mia accompanied Jasmine in picking out a few outfits and at the same time had the salesperson display the latest handbag collection on the table. Jasmine's mood improved slightly after she tried on a few outfits.

Before long, Luna arrived with a small entourage.

Luna immediately said to the salesperson, "Show me the latest handbags."

The salesperson hesitated for a moment before replying, "I'm sorry, Ms. Maynard, but currently, we only have one of the latest handbags in stock, and it's already being shown to another customer. We'll be happy to show it to you once they're done. If they decide not to purchase it, then it will be available for you."

Upon hearing this, Luna became angry and demanded, "I am a platinum member at Vior. I have priority access to all your products! Why should I have to wait?"

Her entourage echoed, "That's right! Ms. Maynard is a distinguished person, and she's a platinum member here. Why should she wait? Show us the handbag now. If Ms. Maynard doesn't buy it, then the rest of us will."

Luna adjusted her clothes, wearing a smug expression on her face.

She remembered how envious she had been of that VIP membership card.

Now, she was the proud owner of one. Why should she still have to grovel and be submissive like she used to be?

Put in a tough spot, the salesperson explained again, "I'm really sorry. It's on a first-come, first-served basis. I can't do anything about it."

One of Luna's entourage slapped the net salesperson and scolded, "Just go and get it. You're just an ordinary person. Why are you talking to a platinum member like this? If you can't do something about it, then piss off. We need someone who can do the job properly." Having let off some steam, Luna watched the unfolding scene with satisfaction. She even felt a little triumphant.

Back then, when she encountered such situations, she had to play the peacemaker. Even when she was the one being slapped and scolded. Now, the roles had changed, and she could finally exercise the mind she of a wealthy person. It felt good to be in control for once.

Luna looked directly at the salesperson who had been slapped and arrogantly demanded, "Now, go and bring me the handbag. I won't hold it against you for what happened earlier. You can continue working here. Don't worry; I won't complain about you."

After she said that, her entourage immediately added, "Did you hear that? Luna is kind enough to not hold a grudge. You'd better hurry up and bring that latest handbag here before you lose your job."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 998-The young salesperson, who was relatively new, felt extremely flustered after being scolded. She hadn't been working for long, and if she lost this job, she wouldn't be able to pay next

month's rent. She had never served a platinum member and didn't know how to handle them.

Who would have thought that the platinum member who came today would be so difficult to deal with and resort to violence so easily?

The salesperson turned and went to the VIP area nearby, standing in front of Mia. "I'm really sorry, ma'am. Have you finished looking at this handbag? If you haven't made a decision yet, there's a customer outside who wants to take a look. Would it be possible for me to show it to them?"

Mia looked at the young salesperson in surprise and commented with a smile, "You must be new here."

The salesperson replied awkwardly, "Yes, I've only been here for three months, and there are still many things I'm not familiar with. If there's anything I haven't done well, please let me know."

Mia noticed the clear mark of a slap on the salesperson's face. It was obvious that the salesperson had just been slapped.

Glancing at her, Mia asked, "What happened to your face? Who hit you?"

The salesperson covered her cheek and immediately started apologizing, "I'm sorry. Please forgive me for being clumsy. I fell, no one hit me."

She couldn't admit to anything now, or else things might escalate, and as a mere salesperson, she had no one to back her up.

Jasmine came out and looked at the salesperson, saying, "It's obvious that you can't get a slap mark like that from falling. Was it the customer who wanted to see this handbag? Can you believe how audacious some people can be these days?"

As Jasmine finished speaking, Luna's entourage walked in.

One of Luna's "followers" rushed forward and yelled at Jasmine.

"Hey, you! What nonsense are you talking about? This salesperson didn't know her place. Luna is entitled to priority viewing as a platinum member. Since this salesperson with a bad attitude was dragging her feet and not bringing out the bag, what's wrong with giving her a little lesson?"

“It’s for her own good. This way, she won’t offend customers and get fired in the future.”

After hearing this, Jasmine slapped the follower.

“I’m also teaching you by slapping you now. It’s for your own good, in case you keep speaking this way, embarrassing yourself, offending people, getting sued for defamation, and ending up in jail.”

The follower was angry after being slapped. However, thinking that Jasmine must also come from a wealthy family from the way she was dressed in luxury brands, she didn’t dare utter a word.

She could only turn her head and call out to someone outside.

“Luna!”

“What’s wrong?”

Luna strolled in from outside, with the air of a young lady from a wealthy family.

Her follower ran over and tearfully ranted, “Luna, I was just standing up for you, but that woman dared to hit me! She clearly doesn’t respect you.”

When Luna walked in and saw Jasmine, she immediately recognized who the woman in front of her was. After all, she had also stayed at Raymond’s house and had thoroughly investigated Raymond’s family members.

She also knew that Jasmine was Raymond’s only daughter who was treated like a precious gem her entire life. She had studied abroad and had only recently returned.

When Luna saw Jasmine, a jealous expression appeared on her face. As both of them were Raymond’s daughters, Luna had been poor since childhood and had nothing compared to Jasmine.

It wasn’t fair at all.

She had always hoped to meet this woman, but she didn’t expect it to happen so soon.

When Jasmine saw Luna, her face suddenly fell, and she exclaimed, "It's you!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 999-Jasmine hadn't expected to run into Luna at the mall while she was just out shopping. She had investigated Luna's background and knew what she looked like, so she recognized her at first sight. This world could be a really small place at times.

Seeing Jasmine's reaction, Luna strutted over with a smirk.

"So, you know me. It seems you're quite interested in me."

Luna had heard that Raymond's family had heard rumors and had been secretly investigating her. There had even been a confrontation. She thought it was Raymond's wife who had found out, but it turned out to be Raymond's daughter.

Well, that was even better.

Dissatisfied with her current treatment, she wanted to have the same treatment as Raymond's daughter.

Only then would it be fair.

Jasmine's face turned pale. She was caught off guard as she hadn't expected to meet Luna face-to-face so soon.

Jasmine snorted. "Your lackey has the same character as you. Indeed, the dog takes after its owner."

The follower was immediately enraged.

"Who are you calling a dog? Watch your mouth!"

"I'm talking to Luna. What does this have anything to do with you? Get lost!"

Luna didn't take Jasmine's words to heart.

After all, Jasmine was just a spoiled young lady throwing a tantrum. She was easy to deal with.

Luna touched the brand-name bracelet on her wrist and smiled. "I know you're angry, but being angry won't change anything. My existence is a fact. You'll have to accept it."

After all, over the years, Jasmine had much more than Luna did.

"I'm warning you not to get too cocky, Luna, I've seen plenty of women like you. You want to be part of the family? Dream on. Without my mother, Raymond wouldn't be where he is today. Everything my father has belongs to my mother. You won't get a penny," Jasmine warned.

"Is that so? But it's not up to you. Your mother has already stepped back, so everything is up to your father now. When the time comes, he'll decide who gets what."

Luna deliberately said this to provoke Jasmine, hoping to make her lose her composure and give Luna an advantage.

Angered, Jasmine raised her hand to hit Luna.

However, Mia grabbed Jasmine's hand before she could act, advising, "Don't stoop to her level. You don't want to dirty your hands on someone like her."

At that moment, Luna noticed the woman sitting on the couch beside them.

She looked surprised at first, but then her expression turned smug.

"You were the one who leaked this information to Jasmine, weren't you?"

Mia smiled subtly and commented, "After all, there are no secrets in this world. How long did you think you could hide your identity? You should be grateful for what I did."

"You're right!" Luna chortled with her hand over her mouth. "I never wanted to hide my identity. I wish everyone knew who I am. That way, I wouldn't have to hide and be looked down upon by people like you."

n Jasmine angrily retorted, "So what if Mia told me? Do you think your shameful identity is something to be proud of? Even if your identity is exposed, you're still a mistress who is despised by all. Why are you even happy about that?"

Jasmine thought Luna was too arrogant. Did she really think that being a mistress and having a child would help her smoothly integrate into the family?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 1000-Jasmine thought that her father, Raymond, certainly wouldn't divorce her mother to marry such a young mistress.

Luna's expression instantly darkened. "What right do you have to say that to me? If it weren't for your mother being the mistress and taking Mr. Shelbert away back then, I wouldn't be living this kind of life. Everything you have should've been mine."

"Ridiculous. What a joke! You say my mother took Mr. Shelbert away, but clearly you're the one being the third party now, trying to compete with me for my father," Jasmine remarked. She found Luna's words a bit odd.

After hearing this, Luna raised her eyebrows and looked at Mia. "Looks like you haven't told her the truth. You only misled her into thinking I'm Mr. Shelbert's mistress, huh?"

Jasmine, somewhat puzzled, looked at both of them. "Do you know each other?"

Luna smiled and replied, "I would say we know each other pretty well."

Jasmine looked at Mia. "What is this woman saying? What's her relationship with my dad?"

Mia paused for a moment before explaining, "It's a long story, but your dad's side threatened me not to reveal it. That was why I only told you there was a woman and a child in the room. I wanted you to investigate it yourself. After all, it's your family matter. I didn't think you would misunderstand it."

Luna wanted to shift the blame onto Mia, but that was impossible when Mia wouldn't give Luna that chance.

Jasmine suddenly felt like she was on the verge of a breakdown.

"So what's her relationship with my dad? And that little boy... Is he my dad's child or not?"

“Wrong question.” Luna chuckled. “You shouldn’t ask if that little boy is your dad’s child. You should ask if I am your dad’s child.”

“What? What do you mean you’re my dad’s child? That’s impossible. You’re just my dad’s mistress. How could my dad have a child your age?”

And Jasmine had investigated Luna before. This woman was only a few years older than her. How could she be her dad’s daughter? If that were true, it would mean her dad had cheated a long time ago.

Luna smirked, “That’s right. I am et your dad’s daughter. He and my mom were each other’s first love. They knew each other long before your mother. If we’re talking about who the mistress is, it should be your mother.

“She’s the one who ruined the relationship between my mom and dad.”

“Shut up! My mom is not that kind of person. My dad was definitely single when he was with my mom. He has never mentioned your mother,” Jasmine retorted.

Luna snapped, “That’s because your father felt so guilty that he didn’t dare mention it.”

“You’re lying. Your mother must have tried to climb up the social ladder. She deliberately got pregnant and didn’t tell my dad. She wanted to use you as leverage against my dad, but your mom’s plan backfired, didn’t it? My dad didn’t acknowledge you guys because my dad hates being deceived,” Jasmine said.

Luna’s expression changed instantly when she heard those words.

It was a fact that Jasmine understood her father well. It was true that when Luna found Raymond back then, he was angry that Luna’s mother had secretly given birth to a child. He only wanted to give her money and send her on her way. He didn’t want to acknowledge her, and he certainly didn’t want to see her again after that.

What gave?

Luna angrily retorted, “You’re the one who’s lying. Your mother knew Mr. Shelbert had a girlfriend, but still she shamelessly pursued him. She eventually interfered in their relationship and caused their breakup.”

