

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 11

Chapter 11 You're Uneducated

"Okay..." Buddy answered, crestfallen. He told Sebastian, "I'll tell you next time, mister."

He's trying to get me as a returning customer? He wasn't a curious man, so he wasn't disappointed by his unanswered question. He stood up and offered, "I'll take you guys home."

She could be my sons' mother. I have no idea how she got my seed, but according to the data Dad's intel sent me, she's a good woman—gentle, kind, has a sense of justice, and she's responsible.

Okay, maybe not gentle. She managed to suplex my best bodyguard in one fell swoop. That's so not gentle, but she's a good woman. As a gentleman, I have the responsibility to take her home safely.

"No thanks," she refused. "I can go home by myself, thank you." She ignored him, took her boys, and left the dojo.

She was about to get to her car, but then another car came to a halt before her, blocking her way. A woman in her forties got out of the car, and she strode aggressively to where Madeline was standing and yelled, "Madeline Taylor!"

Madeline was happily talking to her sons, but when she saw that woman, her smile was replaced by an icy look.

Phoebe pointed at her. "How dare you run from us? No matter where you try to run, I can always take you back. We've spent a lot of money and time on you, so now it's time for you to repay your debt. How dare you run away just like that? Do you even have a heart?"

Aldo let go of his mother and stood before her, as if he was trying to defend her. His smile was also replaced by an icy look, and his eyes screamed murder. "You're a Xavier, not a Taylor. Even if Mom has to repay her debt, it's between her and the Taylors. It's none of your business."

"Why not?" Phoebe roared. "I'm Mrs. Taylor!"

"And my great uncle is the head of the Taylors." He snorted. "The blood of the Taylors flows in my mother's veins, not you. She's the one who's closer to the family, not you. You're just an outsider when push comes to shove, and you think you can order Mom around? Shameless, aren't you?"

“Why you...” Phoebe pointed aggressively at the boy. “You uneducated little b*stard! You have no right to talk to me! Now scram!”

“No! You’re the uneducated b*stard here!” Aldo’s face was red with anger. “You and your whole family are uneducated b*stards!”

Madeline was heartbroken to see her son looking so angry. She pulled him behind her. “It’s alright, Aldo. Keep an eye on Buddy. This is my fight. I’ll handle it.”

Her son was only five, and yet he was already trying to protect her from harm. But the more he tried to do that, the more heartbroken she was. Even if her son was fifteen, the responsibility of protection was still on her, not him.