

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 121

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 121 Go Away!

Regret filled Erin.

She grew introspective as she wondered what wickedness could have possessed her to bring Angie back into her home. Had she not done so, Angie would never have climbed into Nicholas' bed and had relations with him. Alina would never have caught them in bed together and become so infuriated that she felt compelled to say such venomous things to Nicholas.

At the same time, Erin didn't know why she had been so intent on seeing the main family suffer. If everything was fine on their end, Jack and Nicholas would've benefited from it too. If they were having a hard time, however, she and her sons would gain nothing whatsoever.

What was I thinking at that time? Why was I so thrilled by the idea of using Angie to aggravate Crystal? Why did I insist on bringing Angie home?

Indeed, Erin had no personal grudges against Crystal. She must have lost a couple of screws when she thought about using Angie to hurt Crystal, for she wanted nothing more than to see the woman drop dead from anger.

Crystal's life and death didn't affect her in the slightest, and she certainly had nothing to gain. In light of that rhetoric, she wondered why she simply had to start trouble by painstakingly butting into the main family and Angie's personal affairs.

Not only had she gained nothing out of her schemes, but she also managed to ruin her son's engagement to the love of his life. Not to mention, she was on the verge of being thrown out of the house by her own husband.

Why did I bring this on myself? How did I manage to make a mess out of my own life?

She was sorely and truly regretting all of this. If she had a chance to turn back time, she would learn her place and leave the main family alone. She would not interfere with their personal affairs and she would stay quiet throughout.

However, regret was an incurable affliction. There was no point letting it fester when it would hardly change anything. As such, she could only hold onto Morgan for as long as she could. She would not divorce him, not even if she had to die to maintain that assertion.

Morgan was just as stubborn as she was. He took out his phone to call his lawyer and have him draft up the divorce paperwork.

Upon seeing this, Erin let out a shrill cry and ran to snatch the phone, but he shoved her to the ground. When she landed, she coincidentally fell in a heap in front of Angie, the sight of whom made her features twist with a grimace. "This is your fault!"

Erin scrambled to get to her feet and rush up to Angie. She grabbed a fistful of her hair and began to strike her maniacally. "This is all your fault! All of it! You caused my son to lose everything, and my life is falling apart right now! You abominable tramp! You're just a homewrecker!"

"No, that's not true! That was not how things happened!" Angie struggled to break free as she flailed her arms to shove the angry woman off her.

It wasn't long before they were locked in a vicious catfight.

Morgan watched this and closed his eyes tiredly, and he beckoned for his personal bodyguard. "Separate them and send Angie to the Colt Residence."

The bodyguard nodded, and with a few of his men, he went on to separate Angie from Erin.

Two guards approached Angie to apprehend her, but she quickly clambered over to where Nicholas was as she cried, "Nicholas, save me. I don't want to be escorted by guards to the Colt Residence. Save me, Nicholas! I love you, I really do, and I've given myself to you. You have to save me and marry me. Make me your wife, and I promise I'll fulfill all my wifely duties! I'll always be kind to you and start a family with you. We'll be happy together!"

Nicholas' face was devoid of color and warmth, and he was trembling with anger as he reached for a nearby object and hurled it in Angie's direction. "Go away! You'd better go away right now! I don't want to see you ever again in this lifetime! Get out, get out, get out!"

This was the worst day of his life, for he had lost the woman he loved most in a very humiliating manner. Alina was the first and only girl he ever loved, but she had broken up with him and articulated her immense disappointment in him. She even scoffed at him and looked upon him with contempt, deeming him someone whom she could not spend forever with.

He knew Alina well enough to know she would never come back to him.

He had spent years and energy on pursuing her before finally succeeding, and now, he had lost her entirely. He wasn't sure if he hated Angie or if he hated himself more.

Angie was despicable and selfish, and he was foolish and gullible. He wished he had been smart enough to see through Angie's plans so that he would not lose the love of his life. Alas, it was too late now for what-ifs and what-could-have-beens.

All of a sudden, it was as if a dark storm cloud loomed over him, and he was so anguished that he couldn't stop shivering.

Presently, when Angie saw the hatred on Nicholas' face, she felt as if she had been thrown into a cellar, and a chill ran down her spine.

She had failed, and things had turned out more differently than she thought. She had been convinced that Nicholas would take responsibility for her and marry her as long as they had had relations. Such a conviction was premised on his love for her, paired with the confidence that Michael and his sons would stand up for her. She was sure they would force Nicholas to take her for a wife.

However, everyone's reaction was different from what she had imagined it to be. Michael and his sons couldn't care less about her when they left the house; Nicholas not only refused to marry her, but he also hated her with a passion now.

How can they do this to me?

She had been with the Wendels for the last two decades or so, and in that time, everyone treated her like she was made out of precious jewels. They took care of her and loved her unconditionally.

However, the moment they found out that she was not part of the Wendel Family bloodline at all, it had taken them all but a day to turn heartless. Is blood really thicker than water? Are they really going to be so mean to me?

Michael and his sons did not stand up for her at all. They had been the ones who loved her and came to her defense in the past, but even they had turned their backs on her. Who else can I turn to now?

She stared at Nicholas and sobbed with all her might. "Nicholas, you can't do this to me. You have always been kind to me over the last twenty years, so how could you hate me now? You can't just do this to me! You can't!"

Nicholas clenched his fists and tried to exercise restraint. It was only by sheer force of will that he did not rush up to her and kill her with his own hands. He turned to look at her with red eyes and snapped, "Yes, I was nothing but kind to you, and I loved you the most! I was so kind that even when Uncle Michael and Aunt Crystal didn't want to take you in, my mom and I offered you a place in our home. How did you thank me for it, though? By making me lose the only girl I ever loved. You climbed into my bed and you deliberately allowed Lina to..."

He trailed off when he thought about what Alina had said, and his heart twisted painfully in his chest. A grimace flashed on his handsome face as he turned around abruptly and growled, "Get out! Get her out of here and back to the Colt Residence! I don't ever want to see her again! Get her out of this house!"

He was sure that if he went on to speak to her, he would lose control and strangle her to death.

Morgan's bodyguard made an affirmative reply and dragged Angie out the door with added force.

She struggled against the bodyguard, but she could not break free from a grown man's custody. Hence, it wasn't long before she was hauled out of the living room and into the car.

She cried and shrieked as she tried to leap down from the car. In the end, the bodyguard couldn't help knocking her out by dealing a swift chop to the back of her neck.

Suddenly, darkness filled her vision, and she felt herself grow limp. Before she blacked out, the only thought that crossed her mind was how this was the end of her.

After this, she would no longer have anything to do with the Wendels. They were a large family, yet not a single one of them had spoken up for her throughout all this.

They were the wealthiest family in Wendel City, the most glamorous, and they were always filled with love and laughter. She would no longer be a part of all this, and she hated it. She hated the fact that she had been so happy and fortunate until recently. How did I become like this? This isn't fair...

She blacked out feeling nothing but hopelessness and regret.

The car drove away, and as soon as it did, Morgan's lawyer came by the house with the drawn-up divorce paperwork.

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 122 Shut the Hell Up!

The lawyer respectfully handed the paperwork to Morgan before Morgan looked through them. When he was satisfied with them, he passed the documents to Erin and said, "Sign these."

"N-No... I won't divorce. I won't!" Erin shook her head and stared at the divorce paperwork in front of her like they weren't paper, but a viper with words printed on it.

Morgan eyed her and said icily, "If you sign these today, I'm willing to give you an apartment and a commercial building as part of the settlement. If you don't sign these, I'll have my lawyer proceed with the lawsuit. Do you still remember the agreement you entered into with my dad all those years ago? If I take this divorce to court, this marriage will be dissolved and leave you with nothing. There will be no settlement."

"No... No..." Erin let out a shriek and quickly lunged toward Morgan before she fell to her knees in front of him. She clutched at his clothes and looked up at him tearfully while crying, "Morgan, I know I was wrong to have done all that. I'm really sorry, and I promise it won't happen again. Give me one more chance; please don't go through with the divorce. Think about Jack and Nicholas. Forgive me this once and I promise I won't do something like this ever again... We're not young anymore, Morgan, and if we divorce now, how would others think of us?"

She had not expected her schemes, born out of her petty jealousy, would end up being her downfall. Had she known, she would have stayed quiet and washed her hands off the situation just like Benjamin and Diana had done all this while.

It was now that she understood what it meant to have her plans backfiring on her. She thought she was being clever when she hid her wickedness from the outside world, but in reality, it was only a matter of time before her true nature revealed itself.

Her family did not suspect her because they trusted her implicitly, but when someone finally tore through the veil that obscured her deepest, darkest, and most vicious thoughts, all her wickedness came tumbling out into broad daylight.

Everyone knew what she had been planning to do.

It was as if she had been stripped bare in front of everyone, who sharpened their pitchforks without so much as batting an eye.

Bitterness and regret flooded through her like they never had before.

The main family could prosper or suffer, and none of it would make a difference to her. Even if Crystal died, Erin would not stand to inherit any part of her fortune in the main family; she would have nothing to gain from sabotaging and aggravating others, so there was virtually no reason for her to try and get on Crystal's nerves.

Now, the life Erin had come to know was in tatters. Her plot against Crystal was a bust, and she was left bearing the brunt of her own actions. She single-handedly ruined Nicholas' engagement and turned the love of his life against him; her husband was throwing her out of the family home and making her sign divorce papers; and her own family had long since fallen from grace, and they had hoped that having the Wendels as their in-laws would help them from falling further.

If truly she and Morgan went through with the divorce, the Peters would lose their only lifeline. They would have no one else to depend on in times of need.

Granted, Erin had two sons, but her eldest had insisted on becoming a lawyer despite her avid protests. She didn't think he could amount to much as a lawyer.

As for Nicholas, he had only just graduated from university not too long ago and was still jobless at the moment. He could barely fend for himself, let alone provide for her and the rest of the Peters.

If she and Morgan divorced, her fall from the pedestal would be spectacular, and she would never be able to spend her days as a lady of leisure ever again. As such, she refused to divorce, and she wouldn't ever sign those papers even if she was being threatened with death.

She clung onto Morgan, sobbing and begging as tears flowed relentlessly down her face.

Jack's heart twisted at the sight of this. He walked up to his father and pleaded quietly, "Dad, she knows she's wrong. Can't you brush this off as a one-time thing and let her off on a warning?"

Morgan gave him a pointed look. "Jack, if you had married someone like your mother, would you put up with her and never contemplate divorce?"

Jack parted his lips to say something, but he made no reply in the end. He questioned himself then, and he knew the answer. If he had married someone like Erin, he would most certainly divorce her.

He could tolerate plenty of things. His wife could be plain-looking, rough around the edges, humorless, or a slacker. She could even be unreasonable and without intellect. However, there was no way he could put up with a woman who was unkind and actively plotted against his brother.

"I'll take that as a no," Morgan said as he gazed at his son steadily. "Jack, if you can't even put up with someone like that, why should I have to? I have been tolerating her antics for over a decade, and I stayed with her because of you and Nicholas. Now that the both of you have grown up, the idea of a perfect family does not bear the same weight anymore. Are you boys truly expecting me to go through life with someone like her just so I can take care of sentiments that you should have long outgrown?" He let out a slow sigh and added bitterly, "If this goes on, I will only be living in vain..."

Jack was rendered speechless. Even the law allowed for a divorce in the event of an irretrievable breakdown of marriage, so long as it wasn't premised on betrayal, an affair, or abandonment in times of need, there was no one standing on a moral high ground who could deem divorce as unjust.

He had been staying with his parents for his whole life; they were the ones who raised him, so he knew his father was telling the truth.

Ever since Erin's side of the family had gone bankrupt, she had turned into a petty, unforgiving, headstrong, and unbalanced woman. As it turned out, time could really change a person.

He remembered there was a time when his mother had been kind and gracious too, but life sanded away that shiny surface and ate away at her personality like rust. She slowly became selfish and vicious, and she wanted nothing more than to see those around her suffer.

It started with her enjoying others' sufferings and humiliation, but now, she had resorted to scheming against her husband's family.

Indeed, to expect Morgan to stick by her for the rest of his life was cruel and unreasonable.

After all, Morgan had not yet reached his fifties, and taking into consideration the average human lifespan, he had a good twenty more years to go. Jack couldn't bear to have him put up with his mother's antics for that long, not while it was the last few decades of his life.

He clenched his fists and lowered his head, and he did not try to speak up for Erin anymore.

"Jack? Why aren't you speaking? Jack?" Erin stared at her son expectantly and cried belligerently, "Jack, talk to your father for me. You and Nicholas have grown up, and you could settle down to start your own family anytime soon! I can't go through with this divorce—if I do, you and Nicholas will bear the brunt of it! Jack, talk to your father. You have to do it. Please, I'm begging you!"

Jack sighed and crouched down to help his mother to her feet. With a hand wrapped around her arm, he cajoled, "Mom, let's just get up and talk about this..."

"No, I will not get up!" She let out a pained sob. "Jack, I can't go through with this divorce. This family is all I have, and I can't lose all of you!"

"Mom, a divorce isn't the end of the world," he said patiently. "Even if you and Dad divorce, Nicholas and I will still be your sons, and we'll still take care of you."

"That's different!" she screamed. "Your father and I are supposed to be a unit! If you and Nicholas ever get married and start families of your own, where would that leave me? I love your father, and I refuse to back out of this marriage even if it kills me!"

Nicholas, who had been quiet all this while, suddenly piped up, “Mom, the divorce wouldn’t have happened had you not tried to hurt Aunt Crystal in the first place! If you ever for a second saw Dad as your husband, then you wouldn’t have plotted against Aunt Crystal. You—”

“Shut up! Shut the hell up!” Erin flew into a rage as she scrambled off the floor and rushed up to Nicholas before slapping him hard in the face. “I have never tried to hurt your Aunt Crystal, so don’t make up nonsense against me! That no-good tramp Alina made up lies, and you fell for it! Why would you listen to her crap when you’re my son? How could you do this to me?”

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 123 Broken and Hysterical

The slap landed hard and fast on Nicholas’ face, and he staggered backward a few steps, nearly toppling over.

He could feel his cheek tingling, and after a few seconds, a painful and stinging sensation started creeping under his skin. “Just because you deny it doesn’t mean it hasn’t happened! All of us know what you were planning, and you know it too. You can argue all you want, but it won’t change Dad’s mind about the divorce!” He licked his lips and scoffed as he gave Erin a baleful look. Then, he turned to leave.

“Nicholas, where are you going?” Jack hurried after him. Nicholas was not in the right headspace at the moment, and he couldn’t risk having him go out alone.

“Leave me alone!” Nicholas shrugged him off. “I need to go out and clear my head, so don’t follow me!”

He walked out the door without so much as a backward glance.

Jack took two steps after him, but he stopped and turned to look at his crying mother. He was torn, and he quickly beckoned his bodyguards. “Follow Nicholas and keep an eye on him. Make sure he’s safe!”

The bodyguards nodded and immediately went after Nicholas.

On the other hand, Jack went back to his mother and said, “Mom, stop kicking up a fuss. Dad’s already made up his mind to divorce you, and there’s no point in you protesting against it. You have nothing to worry about even if the divorce goes through; you’ll still have me and Nicholas. I promise I’ll take care of you.”

“No, I won’t divorce. I refuse to! I won’t sign those papers even if it means I have to die!” Erin cried, shaking her head vehemently.

If she hadn’t signed that dreadful agreement with Robert all those years ago that compelled her to give up any settlement in the event of a divorce, she might’ve just gone along with Morgan and gotten the paperwork over with. However, with that agreement prevailing over this, she would rather die than divorce!

She would have nothing if she left Morgan, and her life of luxury would come to an abrupt end. She could not divorce. It wasn’t even a possibility!

Meanwhile, Morgan gave her an icy look and threw the divorce papers at her like he was adding trash to the recycling pile. “I’ll give you three days to consider this, and if you don’t sign those papers by the end of three days, I’ll take this to court. I’ll make sure you won’t get a single dime after the divorce, and your family will never gain anything from the Wendels anymore!”

With that, he spun on his heels and broke into long strides as he walked away from her.

Erin sat on the ground, looking defeated. For a while, she couldn’t summon the strength to get on her feet.

She clung to Jack’s shirt as she begged wildly, “Jack, I know I was wrong, but please go and talk to your father and make him see sense! I don’t want a divorce, I really don’t...”

Jack gave her a sad look. “Mom, you know how Dad is. When he makes up his mind, there’s no changing it. He won’t listen to me.”

“How would you know that if you haven’t tried to make him see reason?” She pounded his chest angrily. “Just tell him that you and Nicholas would die with me if he insists on going through with the divorce! I’m sure he’ll change his mind then. He only has the both of you, and if you were gone, he would have no successors! You and Nicholas are the only ones he’ll listen to, so please talk to him for me!”

He gaped at her, clearly in disbelief that she would even suggest something like this. Using suicide as an excuse to get one’s parents to abandon divorce efforts was immature. Moreover, he and Nicholas had long outgrown their teenage angst to ever consider doing that. They were already in their twenties, and if they resorted to such childish attempts, it would only serve to humiliate them.

More importantly, he couldn’t side one parent over the other, not while the situation had made itself clear—his mom was in the wrong, and his dad was innocent. Morgan had spent the better part of his marriage suffering from and putting up with Erin’s nonsense. As things were, he had every right to institute divorce proceedings, and Jack couldn’t bring himself to get in the way of it, much less stake his own life to keep his parents’ broken marriage.

Presently, he gave his mother a long, hard look, and it took him a while before he found his voice again. "Mom, you're not thinking straight right now. I'll bring you up to your room and let you calm down before we talk about this again."

He reached around her shoulders to help her up so he could escort her to her bedroom, but she shoved him aside. She waved her arms around maniacally as she howled, "Do you call yourself my son, Jack? Why won't you help me with this? If your father goes through with this divorce, it will affect you too! Once he's a bachelor again, he'll marry someone new and have some mongrel child with her, and eventually, everything that's supposed to be yours and Nicholas' will be given to his new wife and kid! You stand to lose your birthright! I can't divorce him. I won't!"

"Mom, I have a job, and I never wanted any share in Dad's fortune," Jack bit out coldly. "It is only honorable that I make it on my own as a man, and if I want something, I'll work for it. I won't demand Dad to give me his fortune even if it is my birthright, and he can give it away to whoever he likes since I don't care."

"Are you an idiot?" Erin was going out of her mind. "How could I have given birth to such a fool? Jack, you're being stupid and naive!"

He frowned when he felt the onset of a migraine assaulting him. He sighed wearily and said, "Forget it. Say what you will about me, Mom, but I won't stay to hear any of it. I have to go now, so take this time to calm down and think things through. If you agree to the divorce now, Dad will still give you a roof over your head and a commercial lot. By the end of three days, however, that offer will lapse and you'd be left with nothing." Then, he didn't spare his mother a second glance before walking out of the living room.

She took a deep breath and yelled, "Jack, get back here! Get back here right now!"

He ignored her and left the house. He had initially been worried that she would be devastated enough to act impulsively, but after talking to her, he realized that she would rather pawn anyone else's life than her own.

She was obsessed with money and fortune, and as greedy as she was, she couldn't possibly take her own life and give up all the luxuries this world had to offer.

In the living room, Erin sat on the ground and wailed when she saw that her husband and sons had left her alone.

Regret was sinking into her. She was filled with a strong hatred for Angie and for herself. She could have had a life of leisure, but the wickedness and jealousy in her compelled her to do senseless things against others.

She had schemed against those around her, and it was bad enough that none of her plans worked out, but to drag herself under the bus as well really struck her hard. She wanted to strangle herself for having gone to such lengths.

However, her belated regret did nothing for her. She had already made a huge mistake, and she didn't even get the chance to prove that she could change for the better.

All she could do now was to refuse to go through with the divorce, but it only took a day before her parents and brother showed up at her place.

As it turned out, Morgan had gone to her family and pressured them into talking sense to Erin.

Right now, her family ran a very small company and relied on collaborations with Wendel Corporation to get by. However, following the incident from the day before, Wendel Corporation had decided to terminate all collaborations with them.

They lost a majority of their business that day, and all manufacturing work came to a standstill, leaving a huge bulk of materials in the factory that could neither be used nor sold off. The company could not cope with the sudden expenses, and it would only be a matter of time before the factory went bankrupt. They wouldn't be able to pay their workers, which would lead the union to make trouble for them, and it wouldn't be long before the court and the bank got involved. As things were, the Peters were facing the familiar threat of bankruptcy again.

Her brother, Callum, had gone and asked Morgan why he was pulling out from all the collaborations, and he told him everything.

When Erin's parents showed up at her place, they first berated her and demanded that she sign the divorce papers immediately.

She had cried and sobbed, stubbornly refusing to go through with the divorce.

In the end, her mother snapped impatiently, "How could you be so stupid? Your father and I are Nicholas and Jack's biological grandparents; for Morgan to actually come and pressure us so heartlessly could only mean he's made up his mind to divorce you. If you sign the papers now, he'd still give you a roof over your head and a shop to run, and he'd reinstate all the collaborations with our family.

At the very least, that could provide us with the means to survive. However, if you were to drag this out and refuse his kind favor, you'd be left with nothing. Your dad, Callum, and I will all become your sacrificial lambs, and it will only take another half a year before our whole family is thrown out on the streets to beg for a living! Is that what you want?"

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"I still have Jack and Nicholas," Erin said, stupefied. "They won't leave me to die. I won't have to live like a beggar and sleep on the streets."

"At most, you can only delay the inevitable by six months. Morgan will still divorce you after half a year, and by then, you'll have lost an apartment and a shop. That'll be a huge loss!" Jasmine Lloyd coaxed, "Erin, you should know Morgan's temperament by now. Once he has decided on something, you can't change his mind no matter what you do. If you go up against him now, he'll just hate you even more.

Why don't you listen to him and file the divorce first, then slowly try to change his heart in the future? You still have Jack and Nicholas, and they are already at that age to start their own families. Naturally, you'd have a say in these arrangements along with Morgan. The more you guys come into contact, he will know that you've changed. With a little help from your sons, you can get back together with him again!"

"Your mother is right," Tommy Peters said. "If you go against him now, he will only hate you more, and the little sliver of goodwill left between you will be gone. In the end, you'll still have to get divorced."

Erin bit her lip and tried to hold it in for a while, but she eventually failed and covered her face as she began to wail.

She knew that her parents were right, but she wasn't quite willing to accept this situation yet.

Just a few days ago, she was still so happy as the highly admired third mistress of the Wendel Family. She didn't have to do anything all day; She could relax and go on a walk, get facial treatments, go shopping, or hit the gym. She could do whatever she liked.

However, in just a few days, she had fallen from the sky into the dusty earth.

She would become a divorced woman with no money to her name.

She would be mocked and ridiculed, and she could no longer use money as she pleased, nor could she buy anything she wanted.

She would also have to move out of the Wendel House; the Wendels' villas, manors, clubs, and cruise ships... All those wonderful luxuries would be out of her reach as well.

Indeed, she was in utmost pain.

Why did she have to bring Angie home?

If only she could turn back time, she would definitely live her life properly and keep to herself instead of doing something extra like trying to aggravate the main family through Angie...

She cried until her body went limp, and her voice became so hoarse that no sounds came out. Every last drop of energy within her was gone.

She finally compromised and signed her name on the divorce papers.

Just like that, she lost her family and her marriage, which was the envy of everyone she knew.

She was in so much pain that she felt like her insides were on fire. However, she didn't have a way to turn the situation around, and she could only accept it painfully...

After signing the divorce papers, the subsequent procedures were easier to carry out. Soon, Morgan got the divorce certificate.

Following that, Erin moved out of the villa that belonged to the third son of the Wendel Family.

The villas that belonged to the three Wendel brothers were arranged by Robert, and even though the three brothers occupied their respective villas, those villas were under Robert's name. Since Robert was still alive, the three brothers only had the right to use the villas and did not own them. Now that Erin and Morgan had divorced, she could only move out of the villa and find another house to live in.

She didn't have much money on her hands, so she couldn't afford a villa. Hence, she could only move into the apartment Morgan had gifted her.

An apartment of about 1000 square feet was already quite decent for most people in the working class, but for Erin, it was as small as a pigeon's nest.

The apartment didn't have a garden, swimming pool, or gym, and the bedroom was as small as her previous bathroom.

After she toured the apartment, she got so furious that she began throwing everything inside it. Then, she slumped onto the couch and sobbed hysterically.

Jack saw how sorrowful his mother was, so when he went home, he discussed with his father and asked if it was possible to give his mother a villa to live in.

Morgan looked at him and was silent for a while before saying, "All the properties under my name have been sold because of your Grandpa Tommy and Uncle Callum. When the Peters' company went bankrupt, I sold everything I had to pay their debts. I even owe your Uncle Michael and Uncle Benjamin money, and I still haven't paid them in full

yet. When I divorced your mother, she was only given a shop and an apartment; even though it doesn't look like a lot, at least I didn't give her the debts I owe your uncles. I have not wronged your mom or her family. I do not owe them anything!"

Jack was a little surprised. "We owe Uncle Michael and Uncle Benjamin money?"

"Yes." Morgan smiled an ironic smile, "Your Grandpa Tommy and Uncle Callum would've been jailed if they didn't pay their debts, and I sold everything I could in our family. However, the debt was still too huge, and we still couldn't pay it even after we exhausted all the resources we had. I could only ask your uncles Michael and Benjamin for help. They lent us money without any hesitation..."

He laughed mockingly. "Your mother is using the money Uncle Michael and Aunt Crystal lent to her. She doesn't appreciate that at all, and she even tried to attack Aunt Crystal..."

He shook his head, and there was a pained look in his eyes. "I don't get it. She used to be a kind and understanding woman; how did she become so evil like this?"

"I didn't know..." Jack mumbled, "I didn't know that we still owe Uncle Michael and Uncle Benjamin money..."

"You were still in school then, so what use would it be even if I told you?" Morgan said. He then continued, "You don't have to worry about it now. I'll return the money I owe my brothers, and you just have to focus on your job as a lawyer. I'm not asking you to get filthy rich or to be very successful. You just have to pursue your passion and earn enough to keep yourself alive. Just live your life happily."

He sighed lightly and closed his eyes while saying, "Regarding my divorce from your mom, one of the reasons was that I couldn't bear to stay with her anymore. The second reason was that I had to make a stand in front of your Uncle Michael. Michael and I are brothers by blood, but your mom treated Crystal like that; if I don't do something about it, our families will grow further apart, and we might even turn into strangers. Even Uncle Benjamin and his wife will look down on us. Your Grandpa Robert is busy with work, and your grandmother passed away too early. Harriet did say that she would take care of us like her own sons, but in reality, she spent most of her time dressing up and enjoying life. Michael had to take care of me and Benjamin when we were young, and thanks to him, we are still living righteous lives. I cannot disappoint him. Even after everything that your mom has done, I still tried my best to provide a good life for her..."

After staying silent for a long while, Jack nodded. "Okay, Dad. I understand now."

When the Peters' company went bankrupt, Morgan had sold all his property to help Tommy. In other words, he had actually done everything he was obliged to do in regards to Tommy and Erin.

Morgan was a good man and a good husband; it was Erin who didn't know how to appreciate that.

If Erin had to blame anyone for her having to stay in a mere apartment, she could only blame herself.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 125

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 125 Familiar Strangers

Pitiful people always had a detestable side to them, and Jack no longer felt like racking his brains to find a villa for his mother to live in.

"I'm glad you understand." Morgan stood up. "Come with me to your Uncle Michael's house. I need to tell him that I divorced your mom."

His insistence on divorcing Erin was also for his two sons' sake.

After all, unity was strength.

Michael's four sons were all successful in life, and Morgan did not want Jonathan and his brothers to grow distant from Jack and Nicholas simply because of what Erin had done.

Morgan hadn't seen Nicholas in a few days, and Michael had sent people to keep an eye on him. Morgan knew that Nicholas had been drinking away his troubles every day, but since he wasn't in a good mood himself, he didn't want to deal with Nicholas just yet. He allowed his son this short-lived freedom until his mood got better before dealing with him.

Morgan took Jack to Michael's place.

These days, the atmosphere at Michael's place had been pretty good.

Crystal's health was recovering at a visible rate every day. Madeline let Philip take care of Aldo and Buddy while she accompanied Crystal at the hospital. Then, she would return home at night to put her sons to sleep.

Meanwhile, Sebastian alternated between Dusktown and Wendel City every day. He would go to work at Dusktown in the day, and he'd return to Wendel City to accompany his father and sons at night.

Philip only felt that ever since his wife passed away, his days couldn't be as wonderful as they were recently.

He could bring his grandchildren out on trips every day, and when he returned home at night, he would be welcomed with the joyous laughter of his son and daughter-in-law. He began to live life with renewed strength and vigor.

Meanwhile, Crystal was more or less the same.

After Crystal's illness had stabilized, she was allowed to be transferred from the ICU to a normal ward.

Once she was transferred there, her family would be allowed to visit her.

Madeline went to the hospital every day to spend time with Crystal, and her relationship with her mother improved by leaps and bounds.

Some people never knew each other even if they grew old together, but some strangers would immediately click with each other.

Crystal never thought that this would apply to a mother-daughter relationship.

Ever since she discovered that Madeline was her biological daughter, she was filled with love and guilt toward Madeline. When she saw Madeline again, she found that she loved her deeply, and she would willingly give Madeline the best she could offer to make it up to this daughter of hers.

Madeline had already liked Crystal to begin with, and now that Crystal treated her with so much love, she also responded in kind. She took good care of Crystal, and the woman only loved her more.

Madeline made sure Crystal was happy every day, and Crystal's health recovered steadily. Soon, she would be discharged in a few days.

Now that his wife was recovering, Michael could finally cease his anxiety. He saw that his wife was pleased with Madeline, so he took a liking to Madeline as well.

He was in a good mood, and he didn't put on a sour expression even when he saw Morgan. He even invited Morgan and Jack to have a seat with a smile on his face.

Morgan asked about Crystal's health, and when he heard that Crystal would be discharged in a few days, he was sincerely happy for his brother.

After asking about Crystal's condition, Morgan cut to the chase. "Michael, I've divorced Erin."

Michael was stunned.

He knew that Morgan wanted to divorce Erin, but he also knew that Erin had been struggling and refused to get divorced.

In fact, he thought that the divorce wouldn't happen for Jack and Nicholas' sake.

He never expected them to get divorced for real.

For a moment, he didn't know what he should say.

Nonetheless, he was supportive of the divorce between Morgan and Erin.

They were a family, but Erin actually plotted against his wife. If Erin were still his sister-in-law, he wouldn't be able to face that woman, and even his own brother and nephews by extension.

If Morgan hadn't divorced Erin, Michael's family would have distanced themselves from Morgan's family until they were complete strangers to each other.

Their mother had passed away early on, and their father was busy with work. Michael had brought up Benjamin and Morgan himself, and he really didn't wish to become strangers with Morgan's family.

A woman like Erin did not deserve Morgan, and it was good that they'd divorce soonest possible.

The only regret was that Jack and Nicholas would no longer have a complete family.

Fortunately, they were all grown up now and could take care of themselves. Hence, they wouldn't be affected too much by changes at home as compared to their younger years.

He felt that Morgan's decision to divorce Erin was the best he could make. After all, it wasn't because their personalities didn't match; it was simply because Erin's character was terrible.

At the thought of his brother having a cruel woman by his side, Michael didn't feel too happy about it.

Nonetheless, he couldn't say things like that in front of Jack.

He simply sighed and withheld his comments.

Morgan continued, "Michael, this recent incident isn't the only reason I divorced Erin. To be honest, we stopped understanding each other a long time ago. She was like a stranger to me, and sometimes I didn't even want to go home because she would be

there. In the past, I could endure for Jack and Nicholas' sake, but this time, I couldn't endure it anymore when I saw her ugly side..."

Michael nodded. "I understand."

If it were an accidental mistake, a couple that had been married for 20 years would forgive each other if possible.

However, Erin didn't commit a mistake by accident; she harbored malicious intent and had been plotting for a long time.

What was more, she had been plotting against her own family, which made it worse.

This sort of woman had a heart so cruel that it was disgusting.

Any normal man wouldn't wish for their wife to be such a disgusting woman.

Morgan chatted for a while longer with Michael, and he left with Jack not long after.

A few days later, Crystal was discharged from the hospital.

Madeline went to the hospital every day to take care of Crystal, and she even made soup for her while making sure she had everything she needed.

Crystal was in a good mood, so her health also recovered rapidly. She looked quite healthy and spirited when she left the hospital. Even though her body was still weak and unsteady, which was quite pitiful in itself, there was happiness and vigor on her face; this was unlike her near-death expression when she was first hospitalized. Michael was greatly pleased by that, and his smile never left his face as he praised Madeline repeatedly for being a considerate and warm person.

Crystal even held Madeline's hands; they looked so intimate as though they couldn't bear to part with each other even for a moment.

Once Crystal was discharged, the four Taylor brothers put down their work and went home for a reunion.

At night, Michael had the kitchen staff prepare an entire table of delicacies. Sebastian also attended with Aldo and Buddy, so everyone in the Taylor Family was present.

When she saw her children, son-in-law, and her grandchildren all gathered at the table, Crystal had mixed feelings in her heart. She was joyful yet grieved, but joy won in the end.

After a toast, Crystal announced to her sons, "I've talked this through with your dad, and we shall hold a welcoming cocktail party for Maddie next weekend. We'll invite all the

relatives, friends, and partners of the Taylor Family, and we shall announce that Maddie is officially part of the Taylors..."

She produced a stack of printed name lists and passed it to Jonathan and his brothers. "This is the list of guests your dad and I have decided on. See if there's anyone we left out."

The names on the list were all squished together, and there were probably hundreds of people listed. It was obvious how important this cocktail party was to Michael and Crystal.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 126

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 126 Did Something Happen Between You Two?

Everyone had a copy of the name list, save for the two little children.

Buddy grabbed Madeline's hand and said in an adorable voice, "Mom, I want to see it too."

Crystal hastily passed him the name list in her hands and said gently, "Oh no, it's all my fault. How could I have forgotten about Aldo and Buddy? Come, you can look at Grandpa and Grandma's list."

Not only did she pass her name list to Buddy, she even snatched the name list out of Michael's hand and passed it to Aldo.

Michael was speechless.

Fine.

Even though he didn't want to admit that ever since Madeline started bringing their grandsons home, his position in his wife's heart was getting lower by the day. However, he was seeing the truth with his own eyes, so he couldn't deny it.

"Thank you, Grandma!" Buddy took the name list with one hand, and he put his other hand to his lips and gave Crystal an adorable flying kiss.

Crystal could instantly feel her heart melt. She took Buddy into her arms and squealed in joy, loving him with her entire being.

Indeed, the bond of blood was truly the most mysterious thing in the world.

She had known Aldo and Buddy for a long time; when she first met the children in the past, she only thought that they were adorable yet pitiful, and she wanted to be closer to them because of that. However, every time that thought popped into her mind, she would also remember that they were Cameron's grandsons.

The love she had for them would instantly dissipate as she treated them like strangers, passing them by with just a glance.

However, ever since she knew that they were her own grandsons, she loved them dearly. She wanted to give them the best and make them the happiest children in the world. In fact, she simply couldn't love them enough.

Children were very sensitive. Despite their young age, they knew who liked them and who didn't.

Michael and Crystal loved them sincerely, so they were willing to get closer to Michael and Crystal too.

This was especially so for Buddy. He had always been a clingy kid, after all. Crystal loved to hold him and kiss him, and he loved to lean in Crystal's embrace like a little kitten as well.

Crystal had four sons and a daughter, but none of them acted as cute as Buddy. Since she was advanced in age, Crystal's heart began to soften as well. As such, she loved children even more than she did when she was younger. Buddy was like the apple of her eye, and she treated him with so much care that it seemed as though he was something fragile.

Sebastian pampered his children very much, and Madeline thought that the children had gone through enough when they were with her. Neither of them thought that it was wrong for a boy to behave cutely.

Hence, they let Buddy be and focused their attention on the name list instead.

Madeline didn't know most of the people on the list; she only knew a handful of the Taylor Family's friends.

After all, she had lived in Nigel's house for more than ten years. Even though Nigel wouldn't go through the trouble of introducing the Taylors' friends to her, she could still recognize the Taylors' friends since she had lived there long enough.

In particular, she knew Nigel's brother... He was Crystal's brother and her uncle, George Taylor.

George and his wife, Holly Baker, had two sons. The elder son was Ethan Taylor, and the younger was Stephen Taylor.

George and his family were kind people. George, Ethan, and Stephen were all gentlemen and never bullied Madeline. Holly was also a typical lady, gentle and elegant. Madeline had also never gotten into a conflict with Holly before.

However, there had been some conflict between Madeline and Holly's niece, Katie Baker.

Katie was the daughter of Holly's younger sister.

Holly's younger sister had passed away early on, and her brother-in-law remarried. Holly was worried that her niece would be bullied by her stepmother, so she took Katie in and raised her like her own daughter.

Logically speaking, Madeline lived in Nigel's house in Worrick, whereas Katie lived in George's house in Dusktown, so there wouldn't be much interaction between Madeline and Katie, much less any forms of resentment.

However, the truth said otherwise.

Madeline hated Katie even more than she hated Isabel and Angie.

Isabel and Angie only bullied and insulted her, but Katie was even worse—she had accused Madeline of stealing!

It was her first time visiting George's house with Nigel and his family. She had no plans of going, but since Dan was throwing a tantrum back then, she was urged to go.

Dan was a little tyrant in the house, and he simply had to have his way. No one could budge him if he decided to be stubborn about it.

He insisted that Madeline went to George's house with him, so Madeline could only tag along.

She stayed at George's house for a few days. One day, Katie suddenly complained that a few of her precious jewelry had gone missing.

Isabel was the first to point a finger at Madeline; then, she and Angie found a bracelet in the guest room Madeline was staying in.

Her accusation of stealing was thus proven.

Katie had lost a jade bracelet, a jade pendant, a set of ruby jewelry, and a bracelet.

The bracelet they found was the least expensive of the bunch. The remaining items were worth almost a million, and they were all gifts Holly had given to Katie.

Many precious items were gone, and they even found Katie's lost bracelet in the guest room where Madeline had been staying in. As such, everyone believed that Madeline was the one who stole Katie's jewelry.

Dan was the one who brought Madeline to George's house, so he was furious that Madeline actually dared to steal Katie's things. He had Madeline sent to the basement, where she was tortured and interrogated about the whereabouts of the remaining jewelry.

She was beaten until she was near death, then she developed a high fever that triggered a case of pneumonia. In other words, she almost died.

In the end, Holly said that she would replace the jewelry for Katie, and asked that Madeline be let out of the basement and sent to the hospital. That was how Madeline survived.

After that, she never went to George's house again, and she rarely saw Katie ever since.

However, she never forgot about that incident.

Even until today, she was known as a thief; everyone in the Taylor Family believed that Madeline had stolen Katie's jewelry, all because she was known as Cameron's daughter at that time.

Cameron was vicious and infamous, so Cameron's daughter naturally wouldn't be better off. It would be no surprise if Madeline were a thief.

However, she was no longer Cameron's daughter now.

She wanted to find out the truth and clear her own name.

She glared at Katie's name without moving for a while.

When she met Katie again, she had to ask and get a clear answer to the whereabouts of those missing jewelry all those years ago.

Did someone else steal it, or did Katie plot with Angie and Isabel and worked together to frame her?

No matter what, she had to get an answer from the woman.

Unfortunately, too much time had passed since then. She had no witness or evidence, so it would probably be too difficult to find out the truth...

Upon thinking about this, she felt an uncontrollable sorrow within her.

The sufferings she had gone through before didn't seem so terrible now that she thought back about it.

The wounds from her previous torments also no longer ached, but she didn't want to be known as a thief nonetheless.

She wanted to clear her name, but it had happened so long ago. She didn't have any clues, not to mention evidence, so could she really clear her name?

She gripped the name list tightly and glared at Katie's name, the sorrow and injustice crashing like furious waves in her heart.

Sebastian noticed that something was off about her expression, so he looked in the direction of her glare.

When he caught sight of Katie's name, his gaze darkened. Then, he asked Madeline in a quiet voice, "Did something happen between you two?"

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 127

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 127 Favor

"Yes..." Madeline didn't want to lie, and she also wasn't scared that Sebastian would misunderstand her if she told the truth. Therefore, she generously told him all about the grudge between her and Katie.

After listening to everything Madeline had to say, Sebastian chuckled. "The Taylors are really something."

He was incredibly sarcastic.

Madeline shook her head. "My Uncle George and my Aunt Holly are decent people; Ethan and Stephen are also righteous gentlemen. As for Katie... She looks alright most of the time, so I can't decide if her jewelry had really been stolen, or if she just put on a show to frame me..."

Sebastian cocked his head to one side and looked at her. "Do you want to find out?"

"Of course," Madeline said. "I want to find out the truth and clear my name... However, it has been too long, and it's not easy to investigate..."

"That won't be a problem," Sebastian said. "It's quite easy to investigate. I'll help you."

He took out his phone and typed out a message before sending it to his subordinate. "I'll get Eternal Daylight to investigate for you. This is just a small matter; it's just that you couldn't get someone to help you before. If you try hard enough, it's actually quite easy to find out the truth."

"It's okay, I can investigate it on my own." Madeline hastily reached out to take Sebastian's phone so that she could stop him from sending the message. "Have you forgotten what I do for a living? I can do that on my own!"

It had been more than ten years since the incident, so she thought it wouldn't be easy to investigate. Nonetheless, she didn't think that it would be impossible.

Those jewelry were too costly, and something worth a million wouldn't just vanish into thin air.

Now, she only had to send people to investigate the jewelry and figure out who had it, as well as also whose hands it passed through. Then, she would be able to know if there had been an actual robbery or if it was the combined efforts of Angie, Isabel, and Katie to frame her.

However, it had been too long, so she didn't know how many people had handled the jewelry or whose house it was in right now. It wasn't easy to investigate, but it wasn't entirely impossible either.

Since she had time, she could carry out the investigation slowly. However, she didn't want Sebastian to help her.

Sebastian had already helped her a lot, so she didn't want to owe him more favors.

"I'm sorry, but..." Sebastian dodged her hand and hid his phone out of her reach. "If it were up to you or your subordinates in your office, you won't be able to find evidence before the cocktail party."

Madeline fell silent, for that was indeed true.

Her people all had missions to do, and they were all working outside right now. She couldn't get them to come back and help her investigate something private.

As for herself, she had to accompany Crystal and take care of her children, so she was even busier.

However...

"I'm not in a hurry," Madeline said, "When Aldo and Buddy go to school, I will have time. I can handle this matter by then."

“In that case, what will happen before you find out the truth?” Sebastian countered. “Before you find out the truth, the Wendels will treat Katie as an honored guest, and you’ll have to welcome her with all smiles. You were the victim, but Katie and the Taylors already think of you as a thief while Katie as the victim. Are you okay with that?”

Madeline was speechless.

Naturally, she wasn’t pleased with that, but she didn’t want to owe Sebastian any favors anymore.

After all, he had helped her too much.

Moreover, she had gotten used to depending on herself throughout the years. She wasn’t used to Sebastian helping her whenever something came up.

After all, relying too much on someone else might make things worse, so she preferred to rely on herself.

Sebastian could guess what she was thinking. He smiled and said, “Don’t overthink it. I’m not helping you, I’m helping Aldo and Buddy...”

As he spoke, he lowered his head and sent a message to the leader of his team of subordinates. “My sons’ mother has to be blameless. I don’t want to hear people accusing Aldo’s and Buddy’s mother of being a thief.”

Madeline felt a pang in her heart, and it felt as though a poisoned needle had pricked her.

Likewise, she didn’t want things to turn out like that.

As such, the incident had remained like a thorn in her heart.

She had dreamed countless times that she would find out the truth and clear her name someday.

However, she was in an awkward position in the past; coupled with the fact that she needed to take care of Aldo and Buddy, she was powerless.

Now that the opportunity had presented itself, she needed to prove her innocence.

Her ability was nothing compared to Sebastian’s. If Sebastian were on the case, he would have a higher rate of success than her at finding out the truth.

It was apparent that she would have to owe Sebastian another favor.

She wasn't sociable, and she wasn't good at talking either. Except for thanking him gratefully, she didn't know what else she could say.

"No problem." After sending out his orders in the form of a message, Sebastian put away his phone. "You are the mother of my sons, so your reputation will greatly affect our sons' benefits. I'm helping myself instead of you, so you don't have to feel burdened by this."

Madeline smiled and stayed silent, but she was still very grateful in her heart.

This son of the Hart Family might be a little questionable at times, but he was truly nice to Madeline, Aldo, and Buddy.

In fact, he was impeccable.

After a night of discussion, the family finally settled on the guestlist for the cocktail party.

Meanwhile, Michael entrusted the preparations of the cocktail party to Cedric.

Out of the four Wendel brothers, Cedric was the least busy.

He only had the game company he established to attend to. Since he was the boss, he could give himself time off whenever he wanted to.

Out of the four brothers, his relationship with Madeline was the most distant. Hence, Michael and Crystal entrusted the preparations to him on purpose so that he could do something for Madeline and try to be nicer to her.

After more than ten days of getting along with each other, Cedric was convinced of Madeline's charm.

Madeline could please his parents very well, and the atmosphere at home wasn't any different from when Angie was there—perhaps, it was even a little more cheerful. Madeline's personal charm was simply something Angie could never hope to reach.

To Cedric, Angie was a simple and adorable girl in the past.

He had pampered Angie a lot since she was his sister and they grew up together. When he saw Angie, he was biased and thought she was perfect in every way.

After Angie plotted against Nicholas and slept with him, causing the latter to fall into depression and turn to alcohol for comfort, Cedric was disappointed in Angie and began to reflect on his actions.

He had thought hard for a long time; save for her smarts and good looks, he couldn't find any other good qualities about Angie.

However, Madeline was different.

Madeline was knowledgeable and talented. She studied a lot, and she was also a Renaissance woman. She was presentable both inside the home and out, and her cooking was so delicious that his own chef couldn't compare.

If one put Angie and Madeline side by side and compared them, Madeline would definitely win in every aspect.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 128

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 128 Pay for Your Actions

Before this, he didn't like Madeline very much, and he liked Angie simply because he was her brother. He couldn't think of any other reason.

However, now that Angie's true colors were revealed, her real identity was also exposed.

Angie wasn't his sister; Madeline was.

Madeline was already quite talented, and when he saw her as her brother, he thought he had never seen a girl as outstanding as Madeline before.

With a wonderful sister like that, he felt extremely proud of it.

Furthermore, his parents especially loved Madeline and tried their best to make it up to her. As such, he didn't want to hinder them.

He had angered his mom so much that the latter had to be sent to the operation room. After his mom woke up, he went and apologized to her.

When he apologized to his mom, he had never been so uneasy in his life; his face was pale and his legs were wobbly. As soon as he saw his mom, he kneeled in apology toward her. Before he could say anything, his tears fell first.

He was terrified and scared that his mom would blame him and say she didn't want him anymore.

His mom was so nice to him, but he had angered his mom to the point of jeopardizing her health.

When he saw his mom lying weakly on the bed, he felt like slapping himself to death.

However, his mom didn't blame him and comforted him instead, saying that she was happy enough to know that he had repented. The feud between parents and their children never lasted very long, so naturally, she wasn't angry anymore.

While he sighed in relief, he also felt terribly sorry for his mom.

His parents asked him specifically to prepare the welcoming cocktail party for Madeline, and he wasn't the least bit resistant as he agreed without hesitation. He also put his mind to it, hoping that he could organize the perfect cocktail party. He wanted it to be a part of his compensation toward Madeline for foolishly treating her like that, and he also wanted to prove to his parents that he truly accepted Madeline as his sister so that they didn't have to worry, especially his mom.

Now, his mom cared less about them brothers as Madeline became the real apple of his mom's eye.

His mom loved Madeline so much and treated her so well that he thought he should be as nice as he could to Madeline; only then could his mom be happy and rest assured.

On the day before the cocktail party, the evening dress and jewelry which Crystal had custom-ordered for Madeline finally arrived at Wendel House.

Crystal immediately brought Madeline to try on the dress and jewelry in excitement.

Madeline put on the dress and jewelry, and when she emerged from the fitting room, Crystal simply couldn't take her eyes off her.

Even before Crystal knew that Madeline was her daughter, she already knew that Madeline was beautiful.

In fact, she was the most beautiful girl Crystal had ever seen.

She even felt pity for Madeline as she thought that the woman had been born into the wrong family.

This girl who had astonishing beauty would have an entirely different life if she were born in a slightly more decent family.

It was a pity that such a beautiful girl had to be Cameron's daughter.

Cameron's reputation was down the drain, so no matter how beautiful her daughter was, her daughter could never dream of marrying into a rich family.

The richer a family was, the more careful they were to uphold their reputation. None of them would want to be in-laws with a terrible woman like that.

Afterward, in order to save Sam, Madeline attempted the test tube baby procedure and gave birth to Aldo and Buddy. Back then, Crystal felt even more pity for her.

She came from a less-than-ideal background, and she even became a single mother out of wedlock. No matter how beautiful Madeline was, the beauty was wasted on her. Her best option in the future would be to marry a normal man from a decent family. However, she would never be able to marry into a prestigious family.

However, life had its twists and turns, and it was also full of mystery.

It turned out that Madeline wasn't Cameron's daughter after all. Instead, she was Crystal and Michael's daughter.

Meanwhile, Aldo and Buddy were actually Sebastian's sons!

Her daughter's fate took a turn and blasted right through the skies.

Now, the Madeline standing before her was wearing a fitting evening dress paired with jewelry worth more than ten million. Her beauty had bloomed so brilliantly that no one could take their eyes off her.

The more Crystal looked at Madeline, the more emotional she got. She took Madeline's hands as she examined Madeline over and over again. She couldn't be more proud and loving.

She had never met a girl more beautiful than her daughter. Madeline's skin was so pretty and supple that it was like suet jade of the best grade. Her eyes were sparkling like stars, and her nose was well-shaped. Her lips were naturally red, her eyebrows naturally on fleek. Her aura was even more magnificent; charming but not seductive, it was proper and elegant, and even had an otherworldly touch to it.

As Crystal stared at Madeline, she took the latter's hand in loving joy and kept admiring her.

Madeline felt a little uneasy by Crystal's gaze. She was about to say something when the butler announced that George and his family had arrived.

The welcoming cocktail party for Madeline would be held tomorrow, and George and his family had come to Wendel City a day earlier.

Crystal was on good terms with both her brothers, so when she heard from the butler that George was here, she immediately led Madeline outside to welcome him in joy.

Madeline said, "Mom, shouldn't I change out of my clothes?"

"It's alright," Crystal said happily, "We have to show your Uncle George and Aunt Holly how pretty our Madeline is! They will definitely stare in amazement!"

Madeline smiled. "Mom, you're exaggerating."

"Not at all," Crystal said proudly, "I guarantee that be it Wendel City or Dusktown, there will never be a girl prettier than my darling Madeline!"

Since she was unable to convince Crystal otherwise, Madeline could only let herself be led by the hand to the living room.

George and his family weren't mere guests, for their car drove in from the entrance and pulled up at the staircase in front of the living room.

The Wendels' bodyguard jogged over and opened the door for the visitors.

Meanwhile, George and his family got out of the car.

There was George and his wife, Holly, and also the siblings Ethan, Stephen, and Katie. The family of five was all present.

Katie walked behind George and his biological family, and when she looked at Madeline, uneasiness crept into her expression.

Madeline couldn't forget that day when she was falsely accused by Katie, Angie, and Isabel that she stole Katie's jewelry. Similarly, Katie couldn't forget that incident.

If Madeline looked at that incident with injustice and unresignment, Katie looked at it with uneasiness and fear.

She had actually arranged that incident herself, and she knew more than anyone the truth of that incident.

Even though it happened more than ten years ago, every time she saw Madeline, she would still remember that incident.

It had been better previously since Madeline had been taken in and her position was lower. Hence, Katie wasn't scared that Madeline would cause an uproar about this.

However, now that Madeline had transformed into the only young mistress of the Wendel Family, Katie began to feel afraid.

She feared that Madeline would dig up the past and realize that she wasn't the daughter of George and Holly.

Similar to Madeline, she was simply taken in by the Taylors.

The difference between them was that Phoebe and Isabel had treated Madeline terribly, so Madeline's days at Nigel's house were unbearable.

As for Katie, the wife of the second son of the Taylors was her aunt, and Holly had loved her like her own daughter. George and his sons also pampered her.

Even so, the fact that she wasn't part of the Taylors remained unchanged—she was only taken in.

George and Holly liked her, so she could act like a pampered young mistress in the Taylor Family.

If George and Holly disliked her, however, she would be sent back to her father's family.

Her father's family was poor, and her father had even married a vicious woman.

If she were sent back to that home, her life would be done for.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 129

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 129 Almost Died

Upon seeing George and his family, Crystal acted like she was making a precious offering as she took Madeline's hand and introduced her daughter to George's family. "George, Holly, Ethan, Stephen, Katie, meet my and Michael's daughter, Maddie."

Madeline greeted them one by one, "Nice to meet you, Uncle George, Aunt Holly, Ethan, and Stephen."

She automatically ignored Katie, and she didn't even spare the latter a glance.

Katie, who was forcing a smile on her face, could barely hold the fake smile up. The corners of her lips began to tremble.

Meanwhile, Crystal was sensitive and smart enough. Her gaze at Katie became slightly different as it was mixed in with judgment and enmity.

Holly frowned and attempted to smooth things over. "Maddie, this is your cousin, Katie. You haven't met her in a long while; do you not recognize her anymore?"

Naturally, she remembered what happened when Madeline first stayed over at their house. Madeline was beaten mercilessly and almost died.

She didn't think much of it before, but now that Madeline had turned into Michael and Crystal's daughter, she found it rather awkward as well.

No matter what, she felt that she and Katie were right, whereas Madeline was in the wrong.

Even though Madeline had become Michael and Crystal's daughter, it didn't erase the fact that Madeline had stolen Katie's jewelry so many years ago.

If it weren't for Holly, Dan would've beaten Madeline to death that day.

If Holly hadn't taken pity on Madeline and taken out some jewelry to replace Katie's missing ones while insisting that they send Madeline to the hospital, Madeline might be dead by now.

The crime of stealing had to be punished. Since Madeline had committed that crime, Holly had done the best she could for Madeline under those circumstances.

Madeline glanced at her and smiled. Then, she turned to look at Crystal. "Mom, there's something I want to ask Katie about. If I don't get a satisfactory answer from her, can I ban her from entering our living room?"

Crystal gripped her hand tightly and said without hesitation, "Of course!"

Katie's expression turned even worse.

The look on George's face darkened, and Holly had scrunched up her eyebrows even more.

Ethan and Stephen exchanged looks without saying a word.

Madeline looked at Katie and was about to open her mouth when a few cars drove closer to them and entered the house, pulling up beside them.

The people getting out of the cars were Michael, Jonathan, Nigel, Sam, and Dan.

Michael strode toward the group. "George, Holly, Ethan, Stephen, Katie—why are you all standing here? Why don't you go inside and chat?"

"You'll have to ask Maddie." Holly's tone was dissatisfied. "Crystal was about to take us to the living room, but Maddie said that she had something to ask Katie about. She has to get the answer she wants to hear before Katie is allowed to enter your living room."

Michael frowned and looked at Madeline. "Maddie, what's going on?"

Madeline was about to speak when more cars drove in.

The newcomers were Joseph, Connor, and Cedric. Meanwhile, Sebastian was in tow with Aldo and Buddy.

They had agreed to have dinner together, so they arrived at about the same time.

After the few people got out of their cars, they went over as well.

Joseph was at the front, and after he greeted everyone, he asked the same question Michael did. "Uncle Michael, Uncle George, Aunt Holly, why are you all standing here? Why not talk in the living room?"

Holly was even more annoyed now that the question had been asked twice. Her tone turned even worse as she said, "Your sister is not letting us in. She said that she has something to ask Katie about, and Katie's answer needs to be what she was looking for. Otherwise, we won't be permitted to enter the living room."

Blocking the living room entrance was definitely not a way to welcome guests.

She never liked Madeline much, and now she hated Madeline even more.

She looked down on Madeline and thought that the position was ill-fitting for the girl. Just because Madeline became the young mistress of the Wendel Family, she seemed to have forgotten her roots and her manners, blocking the second family of the Taylors at the door and refusing them entrance to the living room. How rude!

When Dan heard Holly mention Katie's name, his expression changed immediately.

After all, he was the one who had wronged Madeline the most.

He was the one who saved Madeline and brought her to the Taylor Family, insisting that she be taken in.

However, he had taken Madeline in not because he pitied her and wanted to provide her with a place of belonging. He did it simply because he was rebellious at that time, and he liked to go up against his dad no matter what he did.

His dad didn't like Madeline, so he simply had to bring Madeline home.

Since his dad was annoyed at the sight of Madeline, Dan wanted Madeline to stay in their home, and he even forbade her from moving out. He insisted that she stay simply to be an eyesore to his dad.

He had let Madeline stay in the Taylor Family, but he wasn't the least bit nice to her. In fact, he allowed Phoebe and Isabel to scold and insult her. Even when he saw them in action, he didn't do anything about it, much less when they were doing it out of sight.

This continued until his brother came home from his studies overseas and saw that Madeline was being tortured to death by Phoebe and her daughter. His brother was kind and took pity on Madeline, so with his help, Madeline managed to live a slightly better life.

In the Taylor Family, his brother was the only one who treated Madeline kindly.

As for him, he probably treated a pet dog better than he treated Madeline.

It wouldn't be a problem if Madeline were really Cameron's daughter.

He had saved Madeline's life and given her a place to stay, after all.

No matter what his motives were, it was because of his help that Madeline could survive.

If Madeline were Cameron's daughter, he would be repaying evil with kindness, and Madeline should be grateful to him all her life.

However, Madeline wasn't Cameron's daughter.

In reality, Madeline was his Aunt Crystal and his Uncle Michael's daughter, making him Madeline's cousin by blood.

When he recalled everything he did to Madeline, he thought that he was a real beast.

Madeline refused to let Katie in the Wendels' living room, and he immediately remembered that incident about Katie's jewelry.

Katie had lost a jade bracelet, a jade pendant, a set of ruby jewelry, and a rose gold bracelet.

In the end, only the cheapest rose gold bracelet was discovered in the guest room Madeline was staying in.

Angie and Isabel had firmly stated that Madeline had stolen the jewelry Katie lost, and he was furious.

He had brought Madeline to his Uncle George's house, but Madeline had stolen Katie's jewelry. He thought that Madeline had disgraced him.

He had ordered people to bring Madeline to the basement and tortured her, interrogating her to spill the whereabouts of the other missing jewelry.

Madeline was gravely injured, but she only repeated the words, 'I don't know, it wasn't me, I'm innocent.'

In his fury, he left Madeline alone and ran out for a round of drinks with his friends.

He had fooled around outside for the entire night, and Madeline was shut in the basement overnight.

When he went back the next day, Madeline was already sent to the hospital.

Her high fever had developed into a case of pneumonia, and she was sent to the emergency room while she was on the brink of death.

His Aunt Holly had taken out a few jewelry pieces to replace the ones Katie lost, and she said that it didn't matter if the items were lost. They couldn't take Madeline's life over some jewelry, after all.

Madeline had received her due punishment, so she probably wouldn't dare to commit such crimes again. As such, they decided to let bygones be bygones and never mention it again.

Madeline had almost died, and he was shocked at that fact.

Even though he didn't like Madeline very much, he didn't want to take Madeline's life with his own hands either.

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He was terrified, so he didn't insist on anything and followed Holly's decision.

When Madeline was discharged from the hospital, he had her sent back to Worrick.

Since then, no one mentioned the incident ever again.

Before today, he never doubted that Madeline was the one who stole the jewelry.

However, he wasn't so sure right now.

If Madeline had stolen those jewelry, why could they only find the cheapest rose gold bracelet even after they looked all over the place? Where had the other costly jewelry disappeared to?

It didn't make sense for Madeline to steal the jewelry and hide the costly ones, leaving the cheapest bracelet out to be discovered and turned into evidence that she was the thief.

This was the simplest logic and the largest flaw, but no one at that time thought that much about it.

Everyone believed that Madeline was the one who stole Katie's jewelry.

Now, Madeline had blocked Katie from entering the house. Naturally, the question she wanted to ask would involve this incident.

Dan tightly clenched his fists, which lay on either side of his body. He wasn't sure of the emotions he was feeling right now.

If they found evidence that Madeline wasn't the one who stole the jewelry, and that it was all an act by Isabel, Angie, or even Katie, how could he face Madeline then?

Michael and Crystal could hear the dissatisfaction in Holly's tone, but neither of them reprimanded Madeline for being rude. Instead, they were curious about what Madeline wanted to ask Katie about.

Crystal held Madeline's hand and said in a concerned voice, "Maddie, just ask Katie whatever it is you want to ask. We still have time, and the air is quite nice in the yard today. We'll stroll around and chat in the yard. It's not a bad idea."

Michael also said, "Yes, Maddie, just say whatever you want to say. We're all family, so you can be open with us."

Holly was so pissed that she almost fainted.

She was part of Crystal's family, so she could be considered a VIP regardless, right?

They had come all the way here for the welcoming cocktail party for Madeline, but they were now blocked at the entrance and refused passage until Madeline was done questioning her niece.

How could Madeline act so high and mighty?

Crystal and Michael also looked like they were charmed by Madeline, and they had ignored even the most basic of common courtesies when treating guests, allowing the girl to mess around.

It was especially so in Michael's case.

He was the richest man in Wendel City and the head of the Wendel Family. He should be the calmest and wisest person here, but he was acting like Crystal and messing around as well.

The dissatisfaction piled up in her heart, and her expression soured even more. However, she knew that George always had a soft spot for Crystal.

They were biological siblings and had grown up together. The same blood flowed in their veins, and they had a close relationship. Even if they fought, they could still make up to each other as if nothing had happened.

However, it wasn't the same between husband and wife.

The relationship between husband and wife had to be carefully tended to, and the wife must never mistreat the husband's family. If the husband became dissatisfied, cracks would appear in the bond between the husband and the wife.

Her mom had taught her this even before she got married.

She had taken care of her niece in their home all these years, and George had never expressed any disapproval. Instead, he treated Katie like his own daughter.

George was kind to her niece, so she too must be nice to George's sister.

No matter how upset she was at Crystal and Madeline, she couldn't say anything as long as George hadn't said that Crystal and Madeline were in the wrong.

As such, she could only endure it.

Meanwhile, Madeline also knew that it wasn't proper for her to deny Katie entrance.

However, Michael and Crystal didn't reprimand her and even supported her decision. This warmed her heart very much.

In the beginning, when she first got into contact with Michael and Crystal, she only treated them as her elders and responsibility.

Now that she had spent more time with them, she could see that they really loved her, so her feelings toward Michael and Crystal also became more sincere.

She could feel parental love from Michael and Crystal.

Perhaps it wasn't as strong as her love for Aldo and Buddy, but she could feel that Michael and Crystal truly loved her and treated her as their own daughter.

It was a sincere heart in exchange for another.

She slowly began to treat Michael and Crystal as her own parents, and she even viewed the Taylor Family as her own.

Thus, this was why she had the confidence to block Katie out of the living room.

After all, this was her home.

She was part of this home, and she was also one of the masters of the house.

She had a right to deny entrance to anyone she didn't like!

Her parents didn't reprimand her or think that there was something wrong with her decision. Instead, they looked at her with caring gazes, so she was especially grateful for that.

She was so emotional that she wanted to hug Crystal and call her as she did when she was young. She wanted to call her in a soft and sweet voice, "Mom".

It felt good to be supported unconditionally by one's parents as if one were soaking in hot springs or being shone upon by the warm sunlight.

She was originally a little uncomfortable when she saw Katie, but now, she could smile as she asked the woman, "Let me ask you this, Katie. Remember that time with the stolen jewelry? You hid your jewelry and accused me of stealing it. You framed me and slandered me when you said that I stole them instead. Was it your idea, or did you team up with Isabel and Angie?"

As soon as she spoke, the looks on everyone's faces changed.

Crystal's expression immediately turned icy cold, and she looked at Katie with a glare like sharp arrows.

Meanwhile, George and Holly were stunned and looked at Katie in disbelief.

Katie's face went pale as she hastily shook her head. "I didn't! Madeline, you can't just accuse people like that! You stole my jewelry, and they found my bracelet in your room. You also admitted—"

"No, I've never admitted it before," Madeline said calmly. "Even if I were beaten to death over and over again, I will never admit that I stole your jewelry. Not once have I admitted that!"

When he heard the phrase 'beaten to death over and over again', Dan went pale in the face while cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

It was him—he was the one who beat her.

He had done it, and he also let his subordinates do the same thing...

He wanted to just disappear; he wanted to escape this embarrassment and awkwardness.

Meanwhile, the looks on Michael's and Crystal's faces turned even worse. Michael had on a dark expression, and his glare was like a knife that was brought down upon Katie's body.

Crystal held Madeline's hand tightly with tears pooling in her eyes. She was trying so hard to endure so that the tears wouldn't fall.

What sort of life did her daughter lead in the past?

Cameron!

It was all the evil woman Cameron's fault for causing her daughter to grow up in so much pain, injustice, and suffering.

After the cocktail party, she had to see Cameron and torture her so much that she would wish she were dead.

If not, this fury within her would never dissipate!