

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 141

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 141 If You Can't Endure It, Don't Put Up With It

Meanwhile, Madeline entered the VIP room on the second floor along with Quinton.

The moment she entered, Joel ran over and jumped into her arms before looking up at her with his bright eyes excitedly. "Mommy! Mommy, we saw you from upstairs just now, and you looked so pretty! You're the prettiest person in the entire world!"

Initially, Michael and Crystal wanted to take Quincy and Joel along with them to introduce the kids to their friends and family. However, Sebastian refused to let them do so.

"Not just the Harts—even the Wendels have enemies, and while these people wouldn't do anything to us in public, they often like to target our family members behind our backs, so it's better to not let too many people know about Quincy and Joel's existence to protect them."

Immediately, Michael and Crystal were persuaded by his reasoning.

The more reputable the family was, the more private they were. This was the same case for the Harts.

Although many knew about Sebastian, not many had been able to see Sebastian in real life because Philip was protective of Sebastian and wouldn't let him make an appearance in public.

This was a good habit, and Michael as well as Crystal should learn from Philip.

Thus, they decided to not reveal Sebastian and the kids' identity.

Still, Sebastian and the kids could see everything that happened downstairs on the second floor from Madeline shocking the guests when she appeared in front of them, to a bunch of young men surrounding her as soon as Michael announced the start of the cocktail party.

While Quincy and Joel were proud and happy to see Madeline being the center of the attraction, Sebastian felt slightly uncomfortable as he couldn't stand to see the sight of his wife being surrounded by a bunch of men who were trying to woo her.

Why should I put up with it when I can't endure it any longer?

Without any hesitation, Sebastian waved his hand at Quinton and got him to get Madeline back.

Since Quinton understood Sebastian well, he knew what Sebastian wanted and went downstairs to reveal Madeline's identity in front of everyone.

Although Sebastian couldn't hear what Quinton said because the second floor was too high up, he could already imagine what Quinton was going to say based on his understanding of him.

When he noticed that everyone looked in disbelief when they watched as Madeline went upstairs along with Quinton, he knew that all the fantasies that those men had downstairs had been destroyed.

The Wendel Family's princess already had a husband and wasn't someone that they could approach anymore.

Since he was satisfied by what he saw, Sebastian took his sons back into the VIP room before Madeline came upstairs.

Just then, Madeline caressed Joel's chubby cheeks with a smile before she exclaimed, "Thank you, Joel! You look really adorable tonight as well!"

While Quincy and Joel didn't show up in front of the crowd tonight, they still dressed up for the party. Quincy was wearing a black tuxedo with a white shirt and a red bow while Joel was wearing a white tuxedo with a black shirt along with a similar red bow.

Even though their outfits looked simple, it looked noble and made the two adorable boys look like princes that were extremely likable.

The more Madeline looked at her sons, the more she couldn't believe that she actually gave birth to two adorable twins. At that moment, she pulled Quincy and Joel into her arms and peppered them with kisses.

Just then, Joel started giggling because of how ticklish the kisses were before he fell into her embrace and refused to get up.

When he noticed the blooming smile on Madeline's face, Sebastian leaned against the window and smiled as well. "Are you in a good mood?"

He could sense that she was genuinely happy at that moment.

"I am." Madeline bent down to carry Joel again before she looked at him. "Just now... My parents gave me five percent of Wendel Corporation's shares..."

Then, she reached out to brush the side of her hair that fell out to the back of her ear before smiling in embarrassment. "Please don't misunderstand me as I'm not lusting for my parents' money. I just feel like... My parents really love me..."

Although it was lowly to use money as a measure for love, if a person who claimed to love another wasn't even willing to pay for them, it surely wasn't true love.

A reputable family would always let the son inherit all the company shares.

Thus, Michael and Crystal's action to give her five percent of Wendel Corporation's share proved how much they loved and valued her despite the fact that they had four other sons.

Madeline was really touched and grateful as the shares increased her sense of belonging in the family.

Right now, she felt like she was a part of the Wendels, and she was Michael and Crystal's daughter as well as Jonathan and the others' little sister.

Since Michael and Crystal treated her genuinely, she would be sure to treat them with kindness and be a filial daughter. Madeline was determined to help her brothers out since she was a part of the Wendels now.

She would finally have a family from today onward!

At this moment, Madeline felt at ease, the joy and excitement that she was feeling right then couldn't be put into words.

A smile bloomed on her face while her eyes glistened. Under the chandelier's illumination, she looked really seductive.

Just then, Sebastian's eyes widened a little before his heart started racing.

Suddenly, a thought flashed past his mind... It looks like five percent of a company's shares is enough to get her to treat Michael as well as Crystal like her family and make her smile with a sense of security. Still, they only gave five percent of the shares, and I can definitely give her more...

Then, Madeline planted another kiss on Joel, who was still curled up in her arms, before she stood up and took him to Sebastian before asking, "Why didn't anyone send you guys any food? Are you guys hungry? I'll go get someone to send some food over."

The smile on her face when she was coaxing Joel was still there, and her voice was soft and sweet as if it was a hook that was tickling Sebastian's heart.

At this moment, the tip of his fingers twitched subconsciously as he suddenly felt like caressing her pale cheeks... Her skin looks so smooth and soft... I bet her skin feels nice to touch.

Nevertheless, the thought quickly disappeared from his mind before he answered, "We're not hungry yet. I'll get someone to send us food once we are hungry."

"Daddy, I'm hungry!" Joel ran into Sebastian's arms before he started whining, "Daddy, I'm really, really hungry, and I think that I can eat a lot!"

Immediately, Sebastian lowered his gaze and ruffled Joel's hair before he asked with a voice as gentle as calm water, "Are you really hungry, or are you just itching to eat something, huh?"

At the same time, Madeline was watching the father and son pair with a smile on her face while an unknown emotion started coursing within her body. How great it is to be able to live like this!

In the past, she'd never imagine that Quincy and Joel would be able to find their biological father, or the fact that their biological father would love them just as much as she did.

SRight then, the man that was coaxing her son in front of her was so charismatic and charming that she felt her heart skipping a beat.

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 142**

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 142 Take Her Away

The cocktail party progressed and ended smoothly after three hours.

Other than the opening of the ceremony, Madeline spent her entire time accompanying her sons in the room and didn't show up anymore, causing all the young men at the party to sigh in disappointment.

The next day, Madeline bid Michael and Crystal farewell as Philip had found Quincy and Joel a school back in Duskdown, and she had to return because school was starting soon.

Upon hearing that, Crystal was reluctant to let Madeline leave.

However, Michael placed his arm around her shoulder to comfort her. "It's just a few hours of traveling if we are to go to Duskdown from Wendel City, and it only takes about an hour if we go by plane. We can always go visit Maddie when we miss her."

Although he was reluctant to let Madeline leave as well, he knew that allowing Madeline and the kids to return to Duskdown with Sebastian was the best arrangement.

While Michael still couldn't tell how Sebastian was treating Madeline and the kids as well as whether Sebastian and Madeline had a future together, he figured that letting them spend more time together would allow their feelings toward each other to grow so that they could be a true couple in the future instead of being together just for the kids.

If the kids were allowed to grow up with Sebastian, their relationship would be further strengthened if Sebastian put in more effort to take care of the kids. Hence, if worse came to worst, he would still love Quincy and Joel as his own even if he divorced Madeline and had a new family in the future.

The greatest love of a parent for their children was to consider them in the long run.

As a daughter would have to get married, Michael had to let Madeline leave even if he was reluctant to do so for the sake of her happiness in the future.

"I'm going to send Maddie off." Then, Crystal held Madeline's hand and said reluctantly, "After I reach Duskdown with Maddie and the kids, I'll take them to visit our house at Duskdown. Also, since Nelson is returning soon, let's stay at Duskdown for a few days and introduce Maddie to him when he gets back. In the future, Maddie can look for him if she needs any help since we won't be there."

Nelson Taylor was Michael and Crystal's adopted son.

As wealthy and influential families often liked to have a big family, it was popular for the wealthy families in Wendel City and Duskdown to adopt children once they had decided on an heir. Usually they'd pick smart, loyal and reliable children to get adopted so that they could be the inheritor's partner and accompany them when they grow up. After the adopted child grew up, they would be able to work as the inheritor's right-hand man.

Of course, an adopted child had no chance of being an inheritor.

To prevent that from happening, they usually wouldn't register the adopted child using their family name.

As Nelson's account was registered under one of the elders from the Taylors, he moved out after he was an adult and stayed on his own.

Just like all of the other adopted children from other families, Nelson was carefully selected before he was adopted.

Back then, Crystal visited more than ten orphanages and selected five potential children before she started observing the children's cognitions and behaviors. A few years later, she was left with Jake and Nelson, who were exceptionally smart, loyal, and grateful.

As for the other children, Crystal arranged for them to be adopted by nice families who had no children.

The purpose of wealthy families adopting children was clear—it was to groom capable and loyal right-hand men for their families' inheritors. Other than that, they also focused a lot on the adopted children's loyalty toward the inheritor in case the adopted children suddenly had the desire to fight for inheritance.

As adopting children was mainstream within wealthiest families, and it was a rule that an adopted child wouldn't be able to be an inheritor, any adopted child who tried to fight for inheritance would be heavily criticized. Thus, if an adopted child was discontented and showed signs of desire, they would be sent away, so most of the adopted children that stayed till the end were loyal and reliable, and that was the case for Jake and Nelson.

The two of them were groomed to help the next inheritor of the Wendels; they had been in the same class as Jonathan ever since they were all children, so the three of them were really close to each other, and Jake and Nelson were Jonathan's most loyal right-hand men.

Jake and Nelson entered Wendel Corporation along with Jonathan to be Jonathan's personal assistant and help the man out. After Jonathan managed to get a footing in the Wendel Corporation, Nelson was sent to Dusktown by him to manage Wendel Corporation's branch in Dusktown while Jake was posted abroad to look over Wendel Corporation's overseas projects.

Thus, it was obvious that both Jake and Nelson were informed about Madeline being the Wendel Family's biological daughter instead of Angie.

Although the two of them wanted to meet Madeline, Jake couldn't return as the project overseas was at a critical juncture while Nelson couldn't return because he was working abroad as well.

However, Nelson was finally able to come back after two days.

When she recalled that Nelson was staying in Dusktown, Crystal felt slightly relieved because Madeline would be able to get Nelson's help since she would be staying there as well.

Even though Michael went along with everything that Crystal decided before she was sick, he became even more fearful and protective of Crystal after she fell under the weather and became even more attentive to Crystal's requests.

Therefore, he agreed without any hesitation when she wanted to go to Dusktown to send Madeline off.

Due to Crystal's health condition, Michael had already handed Wendel Corporation to Jonathan for him to manage the company, and Jonathan only needed to come to him if there was any important decision that needed implementation.

Currently, he was semi-retired and had no problems moving to Dusktown with Crystal, not to mention just staying there for a few days.

Two days after their discussion, Michael and Crystal left Wendel City along with Madeline to travel to Dusktown, and they were joined by the kids, Philip, and Sebastian.

When they arrived at Dusktown, Philip invited Michael and Crystal to the Hart Residence and treated them to a meal.

After the meal, they chatted in the living room for a while before Michael and Crystal decided to leave.

However, when Crystal wanted Madeline and the kids to leave together with them, Philip refused before he chuckled and said, "Maddie is already married, so how can she constantly go back to her family? Maddie and the kids will be staying here from now on, and they can always visit you guys during the day when they miss you guys, but it's better to not go over so late at night."

Upon hearing that, Michael and Crystal were both speechless.

Nevertheless, they couldn't argue against Philip.

Although they were in-laws now, Philip was still about two decades older than them and he was an elder that they needed to respect.

Moreover, he was an extremely influential elder that one needed to fear even if he were to stomp his feet on the ground.

Thus, Michael and Crystal couldn't possibly argue against Philip when the respectable elder requested them to allow Madeline and the kids to stay in the Hart Residence.

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 143**

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 143 Like a Tongue Twister

Besides, Philip was right. Regardless of Madeline and Sebastian's relationship, Madeline was still the Hart Family's daughter-in-law, and there was nothing wrong with her staying in her husband's house.

Despite their reluctance, Michael and Crystal could only allow Madeline and the kids to stay in the Hart Residence.

However, before they left, Crystal kept reminding Madeline that they would send someone over to pick Madeline and the kids over to their house for a meal so that she could get to know Nelson, and Madeline agreed obediently.

After Michael and Crystal left, Madeline took the kids upstairs to get their nap.

Meanwhile, the kids were very happy to return to the Hart Residence. Just then, Joel sat on Philip's lap and he wrapped his hands around the man's neck before he started pouting and acting cute. Meanwhile, Philip was completely captivated by Joel as his eyes crinkled from smiling and refused to let Joel go.

Before going upstairs, Joel started rolling on the long and snowish white fur mat before he started giggling on his own when no one entertained him.

Philip got someone to buy the soft and silky fur mat before placing it downstairs so that his grandchildren would be able to play on it.

Seeing how Joel expressed his liking toward the fur mat, Philip was really delighted as his grandchild was enjoying what he had bought for him.

Even though they were also staying in another house that they owned when they were in Wendel City, it was somehow different, and now that his son, daughter-in-law and his grandchildren were all home, Philip felt so happy that he could sleep with a smile on his face.

Nevertheless, he couldn't help but feel nostalgic despite being happy. If only my partner was still here. Life right now is great, and she would have been as happy and joyful as I am if she were still alive...

After taking the kids back to their bedroom upstairs, Madeline helped them to wash up and change into their pajamas before putting them in bed.

Just then, Joel started rolling on the huge bed that was about two meters long before he rolled into Madeline's embrace and hugged her by her waist. "Mommy, I really like this house and this bed. Mommy, can we stop moving houses and stay here forever?"

Yet, Madeline could only ruffle Joel's hair because she didn't know how to answer his question. After all, she had no confidence and didn't know what the future was going to be like.

If she could still be together with Sebastian, Quincy and Joel would naturally be able to continue staying here.



However, if Sebastian finally met the person that he liked and the two of them broke up, she would have to leave with the kids because the real mistress of the house would be staying here.

When Joel noticed that Madeline was hesitating, he asked uneasily, “Mommy, will we still move away in the future?”

Upon meeting his apprehensive gaze, Madeline felt her heart aching a little before she bent down and planted a kiss on him. Then, she declared gently, “Even if we move away in the future, I’ll always stay with you and Quincy, and we will never be separated!”

“What about Daddy?” Joel asked with anticipation again, “Daddy won’t be separated from us forever, right?”

However, Madeline went quiet again.

Although she really didn’t want to disappoint Joel, she didn’t want to lie to him as well.

Madeline really didn’t know what her future with Sebastian would be like because the two of them didn’t get together because of love, after all. If Sebastian really met someone that he truly loved in the future, she would definitely have to let him go for that.

Still, how could she tell Joel about that?

“What are you guys talking about?” Sebastian entered the room right when Madeline was in a conflict with herself.

He was wearing his pajamas, and there was a lingering scent of shampoo on his body. It was obvious that Sebastian just came out from the showers.

“Daddy!” Joel’s eyes brightened as he got up from the bed and pounced on him.

Immediately, Sebastian rushed forward to the side of the bed to catch him before patting on his small back. “Don’t run on the bed next time, alright? It’s really dangerous, and you might get hurt.”

“Alright. I won’t do it again,” Joel replied softly before hugging Sebastian and stared at him. “Daddy, I was asking Mommy if all four of us will stay together without separating forever, but Mommy refuses to answer me.”

Right then, he sounded as if he was complaining, and his soft childish voice sounded aggrieved.

Upon hearing that, Sebastian gave Madeline a look before he smiled and ruffled Joel's hair. "Of course all four of us will stay together forever. Family should always be together, and they can never be separated!"

"Yes! You're right, Daddy!" Joel nodded furiously to express his agreement, and his large eyes were filled with joy.

At this moment, he hugged Sebastian tightly before burying his face in Sebastian's chest and exclaimed with his childish voice, "I love Daddy the most!"

At the same time, Madeline was speechless.

Darling, does it not hurt your conscience to say that? How dare you like your father the most when I'm the one who gave birth to you after ten months of pregnancy. I even raised you for five years when your father hasn't even been with you for more than 50 days?!

On the other hand, Sebastian felt his heart melting when he heard Joel's childish voice.

Then, he lowered his head and planted a kiss on Joel's head before replying softly, "I love you and Quincy the most too."

"That's right!" Joel continued, "I love Quincy and Mommy the most, and Grandpa too... Uhm... Grandpa and Grandma as well. I love Uncle Jonathan, Uncle Joseph, Uncle Connor and Uncle Cedric as well!"

Madeline was rendered speechless again.

Can't you only like one person the most? You can actually like a lot of people the most at the same time?!

As Joel continued speaking, he got even more excited as a large smile bloomed on his adorable face. "Daddy, I'm so happy that so many people like me now!"

Although Joel had a joyful look on his face, Sebastian felt something stabbing his heart when he heard Joel. "What do you mean? Did people not like you in the past?"

"Yes!" Joel nodded. "In the past, no one really liked us other than Big Uncle... Big Uncle is Uncle Sam, and Small Uncle is Uncle Dan. Still, Uncle Sam isn't as nice to us compared to how Uncle Jonathan, Uncle Joseph, Uncle Connor and Uncle Cedric treat us. However, Uncle Connor told me that it's because Uncle Jonathan, Uncle Joseph, Uncle Cedric and him are my biological uncles while Uncle Sam and Uncle Dan are just my cousin uncles, so it's normal that my cousin uncles wouldn't be as nice as my real uncles!"

His large eyes glistened brightly before he continued declaring happily, “Quincy and I have four real uncles now, and they’re so nice to us because they love us a lot! Grandpa and Grandma love us even more than my uncles, and Grandpa, Daddy and Mommy love us the most!”

Joel let out a ‘Wow’ before a look of indulgence appeared on his face. “I can’t believe that I can be so happy right now! Everything feels just like a dream!”

The five-year-old child was talking about his happiness like an adult, and Sebastian was extremely charmed by his adorableness while feeling his heart ache for him.

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 144**

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 144 As If!

Joel was Sebastian’s son, after all, and it was precisely because of this that he ought to be loved and spoiled by everyone who laid eyes on him. However, the twins had not gotten the love and respect they deserved for the past five years.

After all, they were illegitimate children at the end of the day. As far as the world was concerned, they had no father, and Madeline was the only one who ever truly loved and cared for them.

At the thought of this, Sebastian’s heart twisted, and he had never wanted to give his sons all the stars in the sky as he did at that moment.

“There will be more people who would come to love the both of you!” he promised solemnly as he wrapped Joel up in his arms. “My brothers will be coming home tonight, and you and Quincy will have three more uncles who will love you unconditionally.”

Philip had three adopted sons, all of whom were younger than Sebastian. The eldest among them was Caleb, the second was Kieran, and the youngest of them all was Lucas.

Philip had been injured on the battlefield when he was young, and the doctor had subsequently told him that he would never be able to have children of his own.

It was only after going through countless treatments for over twenty years that he managed to sire Sebastian, whose mother had already been in her forties by then.

After Sebastian was born, Philip dropped by over half the orphanages in the country and selected about a dozen children out of thousands. At last, he narrowed it down to

three children, all of whom he adopted so that Sebastian would have siblings growing up.

The three children were none other than Lucas, Kieran, and Caleb.

The four of them grew up together, and in their adulthood, each had made a career for themselves. Right now, Lucas was the vice president of Hart Corporation, and he co-managed all company affairs alongside him. Caleb, on the other hand, displayed prowess in the medical field and became a doctor. He had set up his own pharmaceutical company under the financial backing of Hart Corporation, and he had launched several medical products as well as ran his own private hospital.

As for Kieran, he had taken an interest in performing arts, namely singing. He managed to get himself into the most elite music school in the world at the age of fifteen, and upon graduation, he returned to the country three years later to start a career in the entertainment industry. He was now a singer and huge celebrity.

All three of Sebastian's brothers had been abroad when Madeline and her sons came to Wendel City, so they never got a chance to properly meet each other.

Sebastian had given his brothers a heads-up, and after learning that Madeline had returned to Duskdown, all three brothers decided that they would rush back and make time for family dinner. It was going to be a family reunion.

"Uncles?" Joel stared up at Sebastian expectantly and blinked his large eyes. "All my uncles are handsome! Big time!"

Joel had never seen his uncles in person, but he had seen pictures of them on Sebastian's phone.

He remembered how Philip had told him stories about Lucas and the others' childhood days, so even though he had never met them, he still felt as if he was familiar with them. The impression he had of his uncles was that they were all supremely handsome men, and they were even more handsome than the celebrities he saw on television, though not quite as handsome as Sebastian.

Presently, Sebastian smiled when he heard the child's description. "Indeed, they are."

Now that he thought about it, he didn't think it was fair for his dad to have accused him of being someone who 'appealed to visuals'. In fact, that was borderline hypocritical of the old man. In the entire Hart Family, Philip probably was the most obsessed with visuals. He had only fallen in love at first sight with Sebastian's mother because she was a stunning beauty.

The Hart Family had military roots, and the generations that came before Sebastian were mostly involved in the army. His mother, on the other hand, belonged to a prolific

family who dabbled in politics, academics, and the like. At first, Sebastian's grandfather didn't think Philip was good enough to marry his daughter, but for a proud man like Philip to discard all his sense of pride just to appease the girl he loved, he did not back down and relentlessly badgered her and her family.

Upon seeing how dedicated Philip was, Sebastian's grandfather finally and reluctantly agreed to let the two lovebirds marry.

Philip had been over the moon when Sebastian was born, and he started searching high and low for children he could adopt as Sebastian's siblings before the boy attended school. After that, he handpicked Lucas and the other two from among thousands of orphans.

It went without saying that the children he had painstakingly picked out from the lot were good-looking.

This was further proof that Philip was a man who appealed to visuals. As such, Sebastian probably inherited such a trait.

He smiled now as he caressed Joel's chubby face and said, "Your uncles are handsome, and they will love the both of you like their own. They will love you more than the uncles on your mom's side!"

There was no denying that Lucas and the other two were loyal to Sebastian. As such, they would only love Quincy and Joel as their own, Sebastian was sure of it.

"Wow, that'd be great!" Joel cheered. "Dad, I'm the luckiest boy in the whole wide world! The luckiest! I must be!"

He felt as if he had gone from rags to riches. He couldn't ask for anything better; it was his favorite thing in the whole world to be liked by those around him since being a lovable child was what made Madeline happy.

"I'm glad," Sebastian said as he rubbed the boy's back. "Now, go to sleep. We'll go hiking when you wake up, and your uncles will be home after that, so you'll get to meet them soon!"

"Okay!" Joel pecked Sebastian's cheek happily and slid under the covers next to Quincy. He tipped his head and kissed his brother on the cheek as well before saying, "Sleep tight, Aldo."

Quincy picked up a corner of the covers and tucked Joel in. "Sleep tight."

Sebastian chuckled as he rubbed Quincy's head. "Aren't you a good brother?"

The little boy stiffened as he said, "Sleep tight, Dad."

“Sleep tight!” Sebastian flipped on his side and kissed Quincy between the brows.

Quincy wiggled as though he was uncomfortable with the show of affection, but he didn't object to it, and instead closed his eyes as he waited for sleep to come.

Another low chuckle escaped Sebastian as he caressed the little boy's hair. Then, he got into bed and lay down next to him.

While Joel had been clamoring for Sebastian's attention earlier, Madeline had gone to take a shower. Having done so, she blow-dried her hair and changed into comfortable loungewear, only to return to the room and find that Sebastian was already lying in bed while the kids napped next to him.

She was at a loss for words. Come on, is this how it's always going to be from now on? She shuffled reluctantly over to the other side of the bed and saw Sebastian, who had had his eyes closed just moments ago, looking at her. She whispered, “Can't you go back to your own room to nap?”

He eyed her steadily and said, “This is my room.”

She pursed her lips. “In that case, could you spare us another room so that I can move in there with my kids?”

He reached up and stroked Joel's hair. “I want to take naps with my sons, though.”

Madeline gaped at him in disbelief. She wanted to nap with her sons too. There's no way I'm going to give up that privilege! If he thinks that he can throw me out and make me leave my sons, he's dead wrong!

She was starting to think that he was conspiring to achieve this all along. He wanted to usher her out of her sons' bedroom, then take over the school run so that she would have less time with her kids. Eventually, her boys would be so used to her absence in their lives that Sebastian could easily take over her role and become the main parental figure.

As if I would let that happen! I will not let him get away with his evil schemes!

Not wanting to lose out, she ignored her previous hesitation and climbed into the other side of the bed and lay down next to Joel. We'll just sleep together. That doesn't scare me at all! Hmph!

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 145**

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 145 He Got What He Wanted

Since she was worried that the nap would only disrupt the children's sleep cycle at night, Madeline woke Quincy and Joel up after an hour, not wanting to let them sleep in any longer.

Quincy woke up as soon as she called him, and after lying in bed to wait for the grogginess to pass, he slipped down from the mattress and headed into the shower to wash up.

Joel, on the other hand, was a stubborn one; he refused to get up even after Madeline had tried to wake him up several times.

Sebastian couldn't help thinking that his son was adorable even while he was throwing a tantrum. As he smiled indulgently, he pulled the little boy into his arms and pinched his chubby cheeks. "Come on, let's wake up and have some fruits and drinks before we go hiking."

The hills and mountains made up the backyard of the Hart Residence. In fact, it was as if their backyard had been carved out of the hills themselves.

There were plenty of exotic fruits and woodland creatures like game birds and hares in the hills, and Joel often discovered new things on each hike. He treated it as something like a treasure hunt.

He woke up immediately at the thought of this. He moved around in Sebastian's embrace until he could wrap his arms around the latter's neck and cheered, "Hiking! Hiking!"

"Good boy," Sebastian praised as he patted the kid's back. "Come on, let's wash up."

Joel tumbled out of bed happily and ran into the bathroom to splash water on his face.

Meanwhile, Madeline watched Joel's retreating little figure and gave an exasperated shake of her head. She turned to look at Sebastian and asked in a somewhat accusatory tone, "I take it you won't be going to the company today?"

For the president of a large enterprise, he didn't seem the least bit concerned about doing actual work—in fact, he was taking time off every two or three days. "Lucas is keeping an eye on things there," he said as he put on a change of clothes. "Relax, the company's doing just fine without me, and even if it isn't, our family is rich enough to take care of the three of you for the rest of your lives. Cut me some slack, will you?"

She was at a loss for words. She was never too concerned about not having someone to provide for her family of three; she was only asking about his job because he seemed

a little too insouciant about it for comfort. It was like he didn't take his work seriously at all.

She was a workaholic, and if it weren't for the fact that she had Quincy and Joel to take care of, which limited her working hours, she would have worked twenty-four hours every day without fail. Also, the way he just said 'our family' makes it sound as if we really are a family... It does make me wonder what he's implying. Is he so used to having us around that he has integrated himself as a part of us?

It didn't take long for the children to wash up.

After changing their clothes, Sebastian and Madeline washed up as well and brought the kids downstairs, where Philip was already waiting for his precious grandsons in the living room.

At the sight of the twins, Philip lit up and beckoned them over.

Joel wasted no time in climbing into the old man's lap, thereafter wrapping his little arms around Philip's neck as he asked, "Grandpa, Dad is going take me and Aldo hiking! Are you coming with us?"

"No," Philip answered with a lighthearted chuckle. "These old bones of mine aren't made for hiking. I'll be waiting right here at home, and I'll have the kitchen whip up a delicious dinner for the both of you!"

If his grandchildren were going hiking, he was sure that Madeline would tag along as well. He wanted to give Sebastian and Madeline the quality time they needed, and he prayed furtively that that would be enough to send some sparks flying between them.

Right now, Sebastian and Madeline were only together because of their sons. He hoped that the both of them could one day develop an attachment to one another and eventually come to discover they were in love. By then, they would be married for real.

When that happened, then Quincy and Joel would finally have the happiness they deserved, and Philip could rest easy.

Madeline and Sebastian indulged in the fruit platter alongside their children. After a few sips of water and a brief conversation with Philip, they brought the kids over to the backyard and the hills beyond.

The foliage in the hills provided cool shade, and they would come across pretty wildflowers every once in a while. The scenery around them was perfect, and the air was especially fresh.



As they followed the trail, Joel was at the peak of his excitement; even Quincy had brightened up considerably. It was clear to see just how much the kids loved being out in nature.

After hiking for a while, Joel turned and ran over to Sebastian. Then, he clung to his waist as he looked up and said, 'Dad, the hills are so pretty. You're amazing! I love it here!'

Madeline looked at her child with a raised brow. She didn't think Sebastian had anything to do with how pretty the hills were.

Joel still had his arms wrapped around Sebastian's waist as he said cheerily, "My dad's rich and handsome, and he has a mountain to call his own. I get to be the foolish son of a hill-keeper!"

A foolish son of a hill-keeper sounds a lot like an insult, Madeline thought wryly. It does have that condescending undertone to it.

"You're so stupid!" Quincy pointed out disparagingly. "Dad doesn't own the hills—the government does!"

Joel tilted his head to the side and eyed his brother inquisitively. "If that's the case, why is it that we get to live in the hills and climb them whenever we want after reuniting with Dad?"

Quincy thought about this for a moment. Then, he decidedly nodded and said, "Fine, Dad's amazing, but I'll be even more amazing when I grow up!"

"That's right!" Joel said supportively. "You're definitely going to be more handsome than Dad when you grow up, Aldo. You'll be even more amazing too! Oh, Aldo—look over there! A chicken!"

Upon seeing a chicken trekking up ahead and clucking, Joel grew excited and quickly dragged Quincy with him as he barreled further into the hills.

"Buddy, slow down or you'll fall!" Madeline called out after him.

The boy didn't even turn back to look at her as he responded, "No, I won't! Aldo's holding my hand!"

Fred and Simon hurried after the kids, saying, "Don't worry, Mrs. Hart. We'll keep an eye on them and make sure they don't get hurt."

They were two of the best bodyguards in the Hart Family, and they would never allow the twins to get hurt. Otherwise, they would lose their credentials.

The hills were immediately filled with the children's rambunctious cheers and laughter, and it was as if the world had slowed down, filled with a serenity that accompanied the twins' idle chatter.

When she heard how happy her kids sounded, Madeline turned to thank Sebastian as if on instinct. She loved her sons to the moon and back; she would give up everything for them, but no matter how hard she had worked in the past, she had never been able to provide them a life as carefree as the one they had now.

While she had not deprived them of material needs since they were born, she could never have given them the same level of moral support that they now had from both parents.

This was the life that her children deserved, and they could look back on their childhood and say they had a happy one.

She was extremely grateful to Sebastian for being able to provide for her children with all this, but she had thanked him countless times. Any more and she would appear a little too courteous for comfort. As such, she wondered how she was going to properly thank him.

Maybe I could cook up a feast or buy him a gift

Just as she was deep in thought, she kicked something and staggered forward.

"Look out!" Sebastian reached out to steady her immediately, but because of momentum, she ended up stumbling right into his arms.

He quickly wrapped a strong arm around her waist, and the moment his hand gripped onto the dip in her waistline, he was acutely aware of how soft and delicate she was beneath her clothes. He was suddenly reminded of the night when the Wendels threw a banquet in her honor.

That night, she had worn a stunning evening dress, the back of which was woven through with pearls.

Her alabaster skin and the chiseled silhouette of her back subtly peeked through from underneath the pearls, which only added a seductive edge to her appearance. Coupled with the flattering cut of the dress that cinched at her delicate waist, Sebastian remembered thinking about how it would feel to reach out and wrap an arm around her.

He had refrained from doing so back then, but now, he finally got what he wanted.

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 146**

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 146 How Very Strange

After Madeline had steadied herself and found her footing, she realized that she was in Sebastian's arms. Upon seeing how closely pressed together they were, she quickly shoved him aside, only to find that she might have overreacted.

Sebastian was only helping her, and after regaining her composure, she managed to utter a stiff, "Thank you."

"Don't worry about it," he answered as he waved his hand dismissively. Then, he asked, "By the way, do you have plans for tomorrow morning?"

"I'm bringing Quincy and Joel over to my parents' place," she answered. "My mom said something about introducing her adopted son to all three of us, so she'll have her driver pick us up after breakfast tomorrow." She paused and asked him, "Is there something you need me to do for you?"

"Kind of," he replied. "How about tomorrow afternoon?"

She shook her head after a moment of thought and said, "No, I think I'm just going to take a nap with the boys after lunch."

"Okay." He looked at her seriously and said, "I'll make the necessary arrangements then. After the boys' nap, I'm taking you to Caleb's hospital so that he can take a look at the scars on your back and see if he can suggest the best treatment for them."

He did think about letting Caleb examine her scars at home, but that would make for a very awkward moment between a brother-in-law and a sister-in-law. As such, dropping by the hospital seemed like the best solution. Caleb would be seeing Madeline in his professional capacity as a doctor, and she would be consulting him as a patient.

"I don't think that's necessary," Madeline said now. "I don't want to impose. I mean, these scars aren't really affecting my daily life anyway."

"Haven't we already talked about this multiple times? Also, haven't we come to a consensus that if the scars can be healed, we'd go along with the best treatment there is?" Sebastian was insistent as he added, "Right, so it's settled. Remember to clear your schedule for tomorrow afternoon."

She couldn't very well turn him down now. As such, she nodded obligingly and said, "Fine, then. Thank you."

She owed him more favors every day. Forget it, she thought. There's still plenty of time for me to repay his deeds.

Soon, an hour had passed since they started hiking the trail, and the kids were already drenched in their own sweat.

Madeline called for them, and when they returned to her side, she began to lead them home. Joel was reluctant to leave as he muttered coquettishly next to her, “Mom, I haven’t had enough fun yet.”

“Be good,” Madeline placated as she rubbed his head. “We can always come back next time.”

“You’re right! There’s always a next time!” The little guy perked up immediately as he said proudly, “I’m staying right in front of the hills, so I can come back anytime I want!”

Entertained by his smugness, Madeline had to keep herself from laughing as she said affirmingly, “Yes, you can come back anytime you want.”

Just like that, the happy family of four trekked back to the villa. It was already twilight by the time they arrived, and before they entered the living room, they could hear the sound of chattering and Philip’s laughter coming from within.

Joel was holding Madeline’s hand as he blinked and noted, “There are guests here! Do you think the uncles have come?”

Sebastian said, “I don’t know, Buddy. Why don’t you go take a look for yourself?”

“Okay!” Joel let go of Madeline’s hand and reached for Quincy’s. Then, he dragged him into the living room as he said, “Come on, Aldo—let’s go see if our uncles are here. Our uncles are really handsome, you know, and Uncle Kieran is a superstar with a lot of fans!”

Quincy did not share his twin’s curiosity and enthusiasm, but he allowed himself to be dragged into the living room nonetheless, fearing that if he let go, Joel would trip over his own feet.

After running up to the door of the living room, Joel shouted while pushing open the door, “Grandpa, Aldo and I are back! Are our uncles here yet?”

Upon hearing the endearing voice piping up from the doorway, the guests in the living room immediately turned to look in Joel’s direction.

Joel gave the door another push, and he dragged Quincy inside as he trudged through the entryway. “Grandpa, Aldo and I are here!”

At the sight of the twins, the three young men in the living room immediately rose to their feet.

Philip chuckled good-naturedly as he said, "Welcome home, my darlings! Come over here and let me introduce you to your uncles!"

Joel pulled Quincy over to Philip and climbed into the old man's lap habitually. Then, he began to appraise the three young men in earnest.

When his gaze flickered past Caleb and the other two, he exclaimed, "Wow! All of you are really handsome! You're even more handsome than you were in the pictures!"

"You're a handsome little fella too," Lucas praised heartily as he walked up to the child and crouched down to his eye level. Then, he produced an envelope from his pocket and said, "Here you go, I've brought you a gift!"

Joel stared at the envelope with wide eyes before he turned to look at Philip.

Philip chuckled and said, "Go ahead and take it. It's a present for you, after all."

Joel took the envelope filled with cash, and as his fingers curled around the present, he bowed his head in Lucas' direction as he said, "Thank you, Uncle Lucas. I love the present, and I hope you'll be in excellent health and that your business will prosper!"

A delighted look flashed across Lucas' features. He was so charmed by the little boy's demeanor that he quickly reached out to pull him into his arms. He gave Joel a tight squeeze, then caressed his soft, chubby cheeks as he crooned, "Oh, aren't you just the most precious boy I've ever seen! You're so adorable, I could die!" I might just die. This kid is the work of the heavens!

Joel's eyes glistened. "I don't want you to die, Uncle Lucas. I want you to live a really, really long life so that you can take care of Grandpa!"

Philip burst out laughing as he rubbed the kid's head affectionately. "How very sweet of you!"

Even Lucas was amused. "My goodness, what did my brother feed this child to make him say such sweet, endearing things?"

Meanwhile, Caleb and Kieran had each already produced their own envelopes of cash, and they shoved them into Quincy and Joel's hands as well.

The twins looked at the three envelopes they had each received. Joel thanked Caleb and Kieran as well, showing his appreciation for the generous presents. Then, he turned to see that Madeline had walked in, and he quickly ran over to her to put the envelopes in her hands. "Mom, Uncle Caleb, Uncle Kieran, and Uncle Lucas gave me these. They're all so nice to me, and they're so handsome too! Not only that, they're pretty generous. I really like them!"

Lucas laughed and turned to look at Sebastian and Madeline. He said, “Sebastian, Maddie—your son must have grown up eating honey. Look at him! He’s such a sweet little guy!”

Madeline was a little stunned to hear Lucas address her by her first name, and she flushed. It was strange to think that she could become a sister-in-law to all three of these young men who looked to be around her age. How very strange, she thought.

Caleb and Kieran did not wait for Sebastian to introduce them to Madeline and instead took the initiative to do so themselves as they greeted the couple readily.

Joel was over the moon. He was enamored with his three handsome uncles, and he was completely at ease in their company. He wasted no time in jumping into a humorous conversation with Lucas and the others.

Philip and his sons were very entertained by the little boy, and laughter filled the living room. Lucas, in particular, was bewitched by the child. He had always been the most playful among his siblings, and he had an affinity for fun and games. While he had not come across many children in his lifetime, he seemed to be a natural with them. It didn’t take long for Joel to become friends with him, and he would call him ‘Uncle Lucas’ ever-so-sweetly every now and then.

Lucas thought his heart would melt. After dinner, he insisted that Joel bunked in with him that night.

However, fun and games aside, certain boundaries must not be overstepped, and for a child to bunk in with an adult who was not his parent happened to be one of them.

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 147**

### **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 147 Hijacked**

Joel tightened his grip on Madeline’s hand as he turned down Lucas’ invitation, but he blew the man a quick kiss. “Goodnight, Uncle Lucas. I’m still young, so I’ll be sleeping in Mom’s room. I promise I’ll bunk in with you when I’m older!”

Lucas laughed when he saw the little guy scurrying away with Madeline as if he was terrified that he would be dragged into Lucas’ room.

Presently, he draped an arm around Sebastian and leaned all his weight on him like a squid-like creature. He then said, “Come on, Sebastian—tell me your grand secret to having such a splendid life! You didn’t have to marry or do the deed, but all of a sudden, the heavens decided to bless you with two adorable and brilliant sons who look like cherubs! Where’s my share of good luck, huh?”

“Envious of me, are you?” Sebastian cast him a sideways glance. “In that case, why don’t I get Dad to bring you over to a sperm bank and you can sign up as a donor? Maybe if you’re generous with your donation, you’ll end up with a few cherubs of your own.”

“Forget it,” Lucas said, shuddering at the idea. He was suddenly amused and added, “Hey, I remember how you ignored Dad for two months after he made you donate your sperm. I felt sorry for you then, but in hindsight, Dad had really impressive foresight. As always, his decision turns out for the best!”

“Oh, shut up.” Sebastian gave him a look of mock disgust. “You and your flattery irk me out.”

“You know I’m right!” Lucas smiled devilishly. “Goodness, my oldest nephew is so bright and handsome; it just melts my heart to see him.”

“What are you thinking?” Sebastian raised an inquisitive brow at his brother. “You don’t sound like you’re satisfied with just looking at him.”

“Oh, don’t get me wrong.” Lucas winked teasingly. “See, I’d love to have my nephew as a son-in-law, but that’s just a fanciful thought. Can’t have a daughter without having a girlfriend first, right? Unlike you, I didn’t donate my semen.”

Sebastian looked decidedly exasperated and murderous at the same time. “Scram!”

“Right, I’ll be off to bed! Goodnight!” With that, Lucas dashed out of sight.

“We’ll be off to bed, too, Sebastian.” After observing the amusing exchange between their brothers, Caleb and Kieran rose from the couch, ready to call it a day.

Sebastian hummed in response, and he glanced at Caleb as he said, “Remember to clear your schedule for tomorrow afternoon, Caleb.”

Caleb nodded. “I will.” Not like you’d let me forget about it, he thought as he recalled the texts and calls from Sebastian reminding him about the appointment.

This was the first time he had seen Sebastian so dedicated to taking care of a woman’s wellbeing. He was starting to think that the arrangements Sebastian made between himself and Madeline were not just for the sake of the children, but out of his actual affections for her.

What will Ann do if Sebastian truly has feelings for Madeline?

When he saw that Sebastian had gone up the stairs, Caleb fished out his phone and pulled up Ann Evans’ contact. Then, he sent her a text that read, ‘Ann, are you planning to come back to Duskdown anytime soon?’

Ann's reply was almost instantaneous. 'I'm not sure. Why? Did something happen, Caleb?'

He hesitated for a brief second before he typed, 'I don't know if you've heard, Ann, but Sebastian has two kids now.'

It took only seconds for Ann to call him on the phone after she saw the text. He sighed and put the call through. Then, he pressed his phone to his ear as he greeted slowly, "Hey, Ann."

"Caleb, was that some kind of a joke?" Ann demanded nervously. "What do you mean Sebastian has two kids? How did that happen?"

"I'm telling the truth..." Caleb began to explain all that had happened recently.

After hearing the whole story, Ann was shell-shocked. "How is that even possible? How could something like this happen? This is way too coincidental for comfort. It must be a conspiracy!"

Caleb paused for a moment, then said, "Ann, I think Sebastian may actually have feelings for Madeline, so..." So maybe you should forget about him. The words were on the tip of his tongue and close to rolling past his lips, but he couldn't bring himself to say them.

Anyone familiar with Ann and Sebastian would know about her long-time crush on him. However, she had never confessed her feelings for him, and he had always been cold and distant toward her, as though her presence or the lack thereof did not concern him in the slightest. That in itself was solid proof that he did not reciprocate her affections.

Ann hadn't told anyone that she liked Sebastian, and Caleb didn't think it was his place to be blunt with her.

That said, he liked to think that she was smart enough to understand what he had implied earlier. Although she did understand, that didn't mean she could accept it.

She and Sebastian had grown up together. She had been in love with him for as long as she could remember, and her feelings for him had not faded with time.

She even went abroad for her studies because her mother had told her that distance made the heart grow fonder. If Ann had remained by Sebastian's side, then he would only ever see her as the little girl from their childhood, and it was hard for him to think of her as a grown woman, much less a romantic partner.

As such, Ann's mother had sent her abroad for two years and told her to work on herself so that she could become a world-weary woman. Ann was also advised to keep minimal contact with Sebastian so that the memory of her would slowly fade from his mind. That



way, when two years were up, she would return to Dusktown as a beautiful and intelligent woman who could present herself in a new light before him.

Perhaps then he would think of her as different from the girl in his memories; he might even fall for her and grow so in love with her that he would ask for her hand in marriage.

While Ann and Sebastian had grown up together, he had no feelings for her whatsoever, and he treated her the same way he would to a stranger.

She was acutely aware of how irksome she would seem to him if she were to stay and pester him relentlessly. If that had been the case, then her chances of marrying him would go down the drain.

As such, she would much rather leave the country as her mother had suggested and work on herself while abroad, hoping that any memory of her would fade from his mind. That way, when she made a glorious comeback two years later, he might finally be stunned by her beauty and accomplishments.

Following that, she had forced herself to leave Dusktown and got out of Sebastian's sight.

To achieve the results her mother had told her about, she had lived the last two years in loneliness and agony. She had even cut off all contact with Sebastian, and the last time she spoke to him or texted him had been over a year ago.

She was halfway through her two-year stay abroad. If she held on for another ten months, she could go back to the country and be reunited with him. She had spent all this time honing different skills and trying to become a better version of herself. She studied well and picked up a variety of hobbies. She even went to the gym and took care of her looks. She wanted to go back to the country and astound Sebastian with her transformation. Then, he would view her in a new light, be stunned by her, fall in love with her, and eventually marry her.

Alas, before these two years were up, she got a call from Caleb telling her that Sebastian had two illegitimate children with some random woman, and in order to give them a proper background, he had decided to sign a marriage certificate with that woman.

Ann thought she might go out of her mind.

What was the point of me leaving Dusktown and staying away from Sebastian for over a year then? She had tried so hard to make him forget the old her so that she could make a glorious return to Dusktown and wow him. Her plans of impressing him, making him fall in love with her, and marrying him were now hijacked!

She had loved Sebastian for over ten years, and she didn't even want to think of him as a brotherly type to keep the hopes of a romantic relationship with him alive. She hadn't even dared to tell him that she loved him.

Right now, Caleb had as good as told her that she would never get to tell Sebastian she loved him. No, this can't be! I will not stand for this! Sebastian is mine only!

With that in mind, Ann took a deep breath and said, "I'm booking my ticket home right now."

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 148**

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 148 Intentions

Without waiting for Caleb to say anything, Ann hung up.

"Ann?" Caleb called out, but when he heard the beeping tone on the other end, he felt frustration well up in him.

He knew there was nothing he could do to stop Ann. After all, he knew how much she loved Sebastian. She was borderline obsessed with him, and he was all she could think about; no one else could take his place in her heart.

However, Sebastian did not reciprocate her feelings at all. This was all fine in the past when he had been single and had taken no interest in women. After all, Ann was adopted by Sebastian's aunt when she was a child, and both of them had grown up together. When family ties mingled with those of friendship, perhaps there might come a day when Ann could actually move Sebastian to take her for a wife.

However, not only was Sebastian married to Madeline on paper, but he also shared two sons with her right now.

While Quincy and Joel were illegitimate children, Philip had taken a strong liking to them and treated them as though they were precious bundles of treasure.

Sebastian didn't seem to mind that they were born out of wedlock either; after having retrieved a marriage certificate with Madeline acknowledged as his legal wife, he managed to bestow legitimacy upon the children's birth.

As long as Sebastian and Madeline did not divorce, Quincy and Joel would be the true successors-in-line of the Hart family name. As things were, Sebastian was already a married man with a family, and Ann's return would only be filled with sadness and embarrassment, both of which did little good to her.

Although Caleb knew that Ann's return was pointless and would only break her heart, he couldn't bring himself to stop her. After all, he understood that love was something that could not be explained in clear, concise terms.

One couldn't just stop loving a person after years of having feelings for them, and Caleb was living proof of that. He had known from the very beginning that Ann only ever loved Sebastian, but that didn't stop him from falling in love with her anyway.

He knew that she would probably never have feelings for him, at least not romantically, but he still couldn't help falling in love with her, and such affections did not wane over time.

Over the last few years, there had been plenty of girls who showed interest in him and pursued him, and among them were women whose accomplishments and background were on par with Ann's. However, he was not interested in any of them.

His love for Ann could not be displaced, and he couldn't ever move on without superhuman effort at the very least, much like how Ann couldn't move on from Sebastian. There was nothing he could do about his feelings, and in the same way, he couldn't stop her from coming back.

As for what might happen after her return, all there was left for him to do was to see how things would unfold.

At the thought of this, he closed his eyes tiredly and took a deep breath. Then, he walked out of the living room somberly.

The Taylors' driver arrived early the next morning to pick up Madeline and her children, who did not get into the car bound for Taylor Residence until they were done with breakfast.

Since Michael and Crystal did not invite him, Sebastian did not tag along. He had quite a bit of work piled up at the company after he had made several trips between Wendel City and Dusktown. More importantly, he couldn't have his world revolve around Madeline and her children.

Besides, it was very clear to see that Michael and his wife did not like him for constantly intruding upon their quality time with their daughter and grandsons, especially since he was the man who would take their precious daughter away from them.

After Sebastian saw Madeline and the kids off, he went to the company.

There wasn't much distance between the Harts' villa and the Wendels'. It would take only ten minutes or so to get from one point to the other if they did not hit traffic along the way.

The gates swung open as the car pulled up outside the Wendels' place, and the driver cruised up the pathway until it finally parked outside the living room.

Upon hearing the sound of the car, Michael and Crystal hurried out the front door. They had been waiting to see their daughter and grandsons for a while now. Behind Michael was a young man who boasted handsome features.

The Wendels' bodyguard opened the car door for Madeline. The two kids were the first to leap out of the vehicle, and when they saw Michael and Crystal standing at the door, they greeted brightly, "Grandma, Grandpa!"

"Hello!" Crystal beamed and immediately walked up to the children before pulling them into her arms. She smothered one of them with kisses and the other with tight hugs, and even then she didn't feel like she had shown them enough affection.

"Mom, Dad," Madeline greeted when she saw her parents.

"Come here, Maddie! I'd like you to meet Nelson." Crystal beckoned her over with a grin and took her hand. Then, she brought her over to the young man standing behind them. "This is my adopted son whom I've told you about. His name is Nelson, and he's in charge of the Wendel Corporation branch here in Dusktown, so he'll be here for a better part of the year. You can go to him if you need help with anything. I'm sure he'd be more than glad to help!"

"Okay, Mom," Madeline replied. Then, she flashed Nelson a smile as she greeted, "Pleasure to meet you, Nelson."

"Good day, Miss Taylor," Nelson greeted respectfully with a nod.

She quickly said, "Just call me Maddie, please. There's no need to be so formal with me."

Nelson smiled at her kindly and said, "Well then, pleasure to meet you, Maddie."

"This is nice, isn't it? You're both such angels," Crystal interjected indulgently as she let go of Madeline's hand and reached an arm around each of her grandchildren. She had a warm smile on her face as she said, "Come on, let's go into the house. I had the kitchen prepare some fruits and snacks for the both of you, so let's eat while you catch me up on all the interesting stuff that you've been through this week!"

When Joel heard that there was food waiting for him inside the house, he said happily, "I love food!"

"Well, we did get the fruits and snacks ready for both of you," Crystal said as she lowered her gaze to look at the child lovingly. "You can tell me what food you'd like to have, Buddy, and I'll have the kitchen pack it for you!"

“Deal!” Joel was clearly delighted as he grinned from ear to ear, and it looked like he was going to be happy for the rest of the day.

When Michael saw how happy his wife looked, he cheered up as well. He gazed upon his wife, daughter, and grandchildren and felt his heart swell with gratitude and love.

After they had all gathered in the living room, Crystal immediately insisted on having her daughter and grandchildren with her on the couch. She turned to Nelson and said, “Nelson, could you please pour Maddie a cup of tea?”

“Of course, Mom,” Nelson responded as he went to promptly pour out a cup of tea. Then, he carried the saucer very carefully as he set it down in front of Madeline.

Madeline was just about to rise to take the cup when Crystal stopped her and held her down on the couch.

Madeline turned to look at her mother in confusion, only to see that Nelson had walked up to her with a tray in hand. He bowed and held the cup out to her before saying, “Miss Taylor, this is your tea.”

She gaped at him in shock. She desperately wanted to stand up, but Crystal seemed intent on keeping her on the couch.

Though exasperated by this, she took the tea reluctantly and took a ginger sip of the hot drink. Then, she placed the cup on its matching saucer before rising to straighten Nelson up. This time, Crystal did not stop her as she helped Nelson straighten up. She held onto his arms as she said, “Please, Nelson, call me Maddie from now on.”

She knew that the Wendels and the Taylors paid particular attention to one’s decorum. Crystal could say Nelson was an adopted son all she wanted, but he knew his place in the household was nothing more than that of a servant.

His mother had asked him to serve Madeline tea because she wanted to let him know her place in the household. This was Crystal’s way of making sure he knew that even if Madeline had grown up outside the family, she was still the young lady of the Wendel Family.

As such, Nelson would have to listen to her every word from now on and treat her as his superior.

While Madeline was grateful to her parents for having gone to such lengths to reaffirm her place in this household, she was sure that she would never treat Nelson as a servant. She knew the hardships of being victimized by the likes of Isabel, and as such, she would not dream of inflicting the same pain on others.

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 149**

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 149 Perfection

“Sure.” Nelson smiled in response, producing a wooden case from the side before he gave it to Madeline. “Maddie, this is a gift for you. I hope you like it.”

Upon receiving the wooden case, Madeline opened it and realized there were three layers in it with a different set of jewelry in each of them. While there was a set of diamond jewelry in the first layer, the one in the second layer was a red gem, followed by a blue gem in the third layer. Just by taking a quick glimpse of those jewelries, Madeline could tell that each of them cost a fortune. Thus, she said in embarrassment, “Nelson, this is too expensive a gift. I can’t accept it.”

“Please don’t say that.” Nelson added with a smile, “My mom sent me a picture of you, and it seemed to me that these pieces would fit you just nice, which was why I bought them specially for you. After all, a pretty wearer like you deserves to wear these beautiful jewels more than anyone else does.”

“Thank you, Nelson.” Knowing that it wouldn’t reflect on her if she insisted on rejecting Nelson, Madeline decided to accept the gift. Fortunately, she had also prepared a gift earlier as she took a sophisticated-looking box and gave it to Nelson. “Nelson, here is a gift for you. Please check it out.”

Deep down, she couldn’t thank Sebastian enough when she looked at the gift since neither of her nor her brothers had ever given each other a present. After all, Sebastian had told Madeline earlier that Nelson would surely present her a gift if he had learned the ropes. Thus, he prepared a diamond watch for Nelson and put it in Madeline’s handbag.

In fact, what Sebastian did was foolproof since the situation wouldn’t go wrong either way. If Nelson presented Madeline with a gift, all she had to do was to give him the diamond watch as a gift to return the favor; if Nelson didn’t do so, she could keep the watch and take it back with her. Gosh!

If it hadn’t been for Sebastian’s reminder, I wouldn’t even have thought of preparing a gift for Nelson. At the thought of Sebastian’s thoughtfulness, Madeline was especially grateful toward him. At the same time, she readied the diamond watch in her handbag and waited for the right time to give Nelson the diamond watch after the latter gave her a gift.

In the meantime, Nelson, who saw the gift from Madeline, extended his arms to receive the box in surprise. Like Madeline did, he opened the case right away in front of the crowd before he was greeted by the sight of a diamond watch lying inside quietly. As followers of the latest fashion trend, all the bystanders were able to tell that the diamond watch was a limited edition under an international brand.

While the watch was known to be priceless, there was no amount of money that could be used to buy the premium edition. Although it might just seem to be an ordinary diamond watch, the value it possessed was worth no less than the three sets of jewelries that Nelson gave Madeline.

Thus, Nelson was starting to feel thankful toward Madeline and impressed with her capability at the same time, considering the fact that she could afford something so expensive like the watch. With a smile on his face, he immediately took off his watch and put on the new watch that Madeline gave him. "I've heard about this series of 12 watches from a friend, and each of them represents one of the 12 horoscopes.

While there are only 12 of them produced and launched globally, each watch, along with the horoscope it represents, is unique and irreplaceable. Thus, there is no amount of money that one can buy either of them with. My horoscope is a Capricorn, which happens to be the one this watch represents. I'm immensely grateful for this wonderful gift from you, Madeline! Thank you so much!"

Meanwhile, Crystal was also able to tell that the watch belonged to a premium international brand, but she was taken aback by the unbelievable coincidence. Nelson's horoscope is a Capricorn, and Madeline's gift is a watch that symbolizes this horoscope. Well, something tells me she must have done some research on Nelson's horoscope.

How thoughtful and kind my daughter is! Feeling proud of her own daughter, Crystal seized Madeline's hand and said, "That's my good girl, Madeline. Nelson, you have no idea how much your sister has missed you. Promise me that you're going to take good care of your little sister."

Nelson smiled and said, "Don't worry, mom. I'll be sure to look after Madeline."

At that moment, something came to his mind about the differences between himself and Jake. After all, Nelson was not close with Angie at all. Despite the plausible amiability and tenderness that Angie displayed in the Wendel Family, she harbored a strong sense of disdain and contempt for Nelson and Jake as she treated them like her servants instead of her brothers.

In fact, even her intimate way of addressing the two men, as if she was addressing her brothers, could not hide her sense of superiority and arrogance. Nonetheless, Nelson decided to take the moral high ground without blaming Angie for that. After all, the fact remained true that Angie was indeed his master and Jake's.

Therefore, he didn't think he and Jake would harbor a grudge toward Angie for that because he didn't see anything wrong with the way Angie had always treated them. However, that also meant that they would never be any closer with Angie because all that was left between them was loyalty without love.

Now that Angie was no longer a part of the Wendel Family, Nelson didn't think that it was necessary for them to continue serving her loyally. Without any affectionate feelings toward Angie, they felt no hatred toward Madeline who would replace Angie soon enough, not to mention the fact that Madeline was much more approachable than Angie was. Moreover, Madeline was prettier and more gorgeous than Angie was, apart from her superior capability that was evident in her affordability.

Madeline is such a perfect and thoughtful lady! Who would have thought that she would do her homework on my horoscope and give me such a wonderful gift! How kind she is! I must take good care of my little sister and make sure nothing harms her in all my power.

In the meantime, Madeline was embarrassed by Crystal and Nelson's flattering compliments, thinking she wouldn't have known about the reason behind presenting the watch as a gift if Nelson hadn't been so specific. Sebastian is so thoughtful! Not only did he help me prepare a gift for Nelson, he also prepared an unforgettable and special one. Gosh!

He is so perfect! Soon, Madeline recalled the previous moments in which she was with Sebastian whenever she hit a snag as she started to realize in hindsight that Sebastian seemingly had everything under control. No matter what happens, he always seems to have a solution to it.

It's my first time ever running into someone so perfect and strong. Moreover, he also treats me and my sons very caringly. How can there be someone so perfect and flawless like this man? At the thought of that, Madeline's heart pounded a million times faster as she became worried that she would fall in love with Sebastian if the man continued to treat her sons like his own.

Thus, Madeline didn't dare to think about it anymore because she didn't think she deserved to be Sebastian's soulmate. Sebastian deserves the best woman in the world. I'm sure he'll meet someone else as perfect as he is and fall in love with her at first sight or after knowing each other for some time.

By then, I'll just be the odd person out. Disheartened by the thought of that, the lady patted her chest and took a deep breath. At the same time, she told herself not to be greedy because her job was to make as much money as she could and look after her two sons.

For that, she didn't think she should be concerned about her relationship status, believing that was something that only maidens should worry about. I'm already a mother of two, so romance and love are none of my business. I only have one job, and that is to raise my kids!

"Maddie? Maddie?" Crystal flashed her hand right in front of Madeline.



## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 150

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 150 On the Brink of Death

“Yeah?” Madeline snapped out of her trance. “What’s wrong, Mom?”

“Nothing.” Crystal then asked, “What’s on your mind? You were so caught in your thoughts that you didn’t hear me calling out to you several times.”

“Oh, it’s nothing,” Madeline responded, her cheeks blushing. “What’s the matter by the way, Mom?”

“Well, it’s just that…” Crystal seized her daughter’s hand and replied, “I want to ask you about visiting Cameron in the detention center. Your dad pulled all the strings he could to get us in, and we can drop by for a visit later in the morning. Would you like to come with us?”

Madeline reacted with a brief silence before she nodded and said, “Sure, Mom. I’ll go with you.” Deep down, Madeline wanted to meet up with Cameron too. After all, she knew Crystal couldn’t wait to vent out her anger on the lady in the detention center. Since she knew that seeing Cameron was the only way for her mother to find peace within herself, Madeline couldn’t think of a reason not to visit the detention center.

Therefore, she decided to go ahead and meet up with Cameron, wanting to hear what the latter had to say. I wonder whether Cameron will regret swapping me with Angie. Is she going to be overwhelmed by her guilt, or is she going to bite our heads off and feel no remorse?

“Good.” Crystal wrapped her fingers around Madeline’s palm, gritting her teeth while speaking vengefully, “If your grandfather hadn’t made me swear not to act against her, I would have tortured and killed her myself!”

At that moment, Crystal was reminded of her father whose kindness was taken advantage of by Cameron’s mother before she gave birth to Cameron, but even so, Crystal’s father still treated Cameron with love and kindness. In fact, he even wished Cameron could live a happy life forever by forbidding Crystal and her brothers to go after her.

Unfortunately, the kindness of Crystal’s father was not repaid with appreciation and gratitude, leaving Crystal heartbroken and disappointed when she discovered that Cameron was even more wicked than her merciless mother. My brothers and I didn’t have to do a single thing to take Cameron down, but instead, she got herself into trouble and ended up behind bars.

“Mom, Grandpa just didn’t want your hands to get dirty because he loved you.” Madeline could see through her mother’s resentment toward her grandfather. Thus, she tried to comfort Crystal and alleviate her frustration. “I heard from my uncles that you used to be Grandpa’s favorite child. The reason he didn’t want you to go after Cameron was not because he was trying to protect her. Instead, he was trying to protect you.”

Crystal responded with silence and smiled. “Well, you’re right. I would have gotten my hands dirty if I had to take her out myself. If I was the one who broke the law, I could be in Cameron’s place instead, spending my days behind bars. Your grandpa knew it well that my impulse could easily get the better of me, so he made me swear not to do anything to Cameron to keep me from going astray.

Thus, you’re right. I was your grandfather’s favorite child.” At the thought of how Cameron and her mother set them up, Crystal’s exasperation immediately surged through her and gnawed at her rationality.

The longer Crystal dwelled on that matter, the angrier and madder she felt. Therefore, she stood up and suggested that they should set out. “Let’s head to the detention center, shall we?” Crystal’s words revealed just how desperate she wanted to meet Cameron in person. At the same time, Crystal felt a strong urge to lecture the former even though she couldn’t give her a slap in the face or kill her by herself; she felt that doing that would perhaps help her find some peace on the inside.

On the other hand, Michael had no objection about Crystal’s plan as Nelson and Madeline felt the same way. Soon, the few of them left Wendel House and made their way to the detention center. Since Michael had already sent his people to the place ahead to deal with the necessary procedures, it didn’t take them long before they got to meet Cameron.

When Cameron came into view, she was seen wearing her prison uniform with her hair cut short. Unlike her favorite curly hair that was running down to her shoulders, her hair was now a few inches shorter than it previously was. At the same time, her hands and legs were both cuffed as her wrinkles filled the saggy skin on her face, accompanied by dark circles.

Although she was about Crystal’s age, Crystal looked ageless as if she was merely in her thirties while Cameron seemed just like a middle-aged woman in her fifties. The moment she saw Crystal along with Michael, Madeline, and Nelson entering the detention center, she tried to stand up behind the table, only to be restrained by the warden with her hands on her shoulders. “Sit still!”

Thus, Cameron could only remain seated without moving a muscle, and she glared at Crystal in a grudgeful manner. “What’s your purpose for visiting? Are you here to gloat?”

“You know what? You’re right. I’m here to gloat over your misery!” Crystal sat right opposite Cameron and jutted her chin, gazing at her with disdain and contempt. “What

goes around comes around, Cameron! The jail is the only place that is meant for someone so scheming like you! As you can see, you've failed to get what you wanted in the end!"

Cameron clenched her fists unhappily, and a grudge filled her mind and soul. "What are you gloating about? You always act like you're above everybody else, but don't you find it embarrassing for having failed to protect your daughter?" She glimpsed Madeline and smiled contemptuously.

"Your daughter may look like a decent lady now, but did you know that she used to look like my dog? When I told her to kneel down, she sank down to her knees as I said; when I told her to slap herself in the face, she kneeled down before my feet and spanked herself repeatedly. When she failed to make me happy, I knocked her down and put my foot on her face to make her apologize to me. She..."

"Shut your mouth!" Before Cameron could finish her sentence, Crystal succumbed to her overwhelming anger that prompted her to stand on her feet and grabbed the former's hair just before giving her a few slaps in the face.

However, Crystal showed no signs of stopping what she was going to do as she grabbed Cameron's hair and dragged her away, whereupon she knocked her down and put her foot on her belly. "This is the price you're going to have to pay for having bullied my daughter! I'm going to beat you to death right here!"

As a well-educated woman, Crystal was hardly capable of any demeaning verbal insults. Thus, she directed her anger at Cameron by repeatedly stomping Cameron's body and face, refusing to tolerate a single word that Cameron just said.

On the other hand, the warden, who was watching aside, couldn't help but criticize Cameron's character after hearing the words that came out of her mouth. Thus, she was gleeful to see Crystal roughing her up. Although she was bound by her duty to make attempts in stopping Crystal from pressing ahead with her violence, she didn't try hard to make sure the job was done.

In fact, she was even shoved away by the furious Crystal a few times in the process. It wasn't until it seemed to her that Cameron had suffered enough that she decided to step in and separate Cameron from Crystal. After all, the warden's job could be jeopardized if Cameron was found with internal injuries as a result of Crystal's brutal beating.

Meanwhile, Cameron was seen curling up and wrapping her head with her arms in pain. Although Crystal's beating wasn't as devastating as expected due to her usual poor health, Cameron's old injuries that were inflicted by her cellmates only added to her agony. Ever since she was locked up, she found herself in a living hell, in which she was tormented by her cellmates every single day.

Deep down, she couldn't help but wonder if it was Michael and Crystal who bribed those inmates to give her a hard time. Not only did they beat her up and take her meal away, they also pressed her against the toilet bowl and humiliated her by forcing her to drink the water in it. Besides, they harassed her in her sleep at night by tying her limbs up, making her kneel on her knees until dawn.

No! I can't take this anymore! I've had enough of this! Despite Cameron's reluctance to show weakness in front of Crystal due to their long history of rivalry, she somehow lost all her willpower to stand her ground and pathetically crawled toward Madeline's feet before grabbing her trouser legs. "Maddie... please save me! Please save your mother, Maddie!"