

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 151

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 151 No Match for Dan

“Get lost!” Crystal swung her foot at Cameron. “Take your hands off my daughter! Maddie is my daughter, which means I am her mother! Who are you to call yourself her mother?!” The lady then angrily grabbed Cameron by the collar and slapped her face repeatedly. “Who are you to call my daughter Maddie? After all the suffering you put my daughter through, I wish I could just skin you alive!”

In the meantime, Cameron was moaning and screaming in pain, enduring Crystal’s beating while screaming for Madeline’s name. “Save me, Maddie! No matter what this woman says, I’m still your mother who raised you up all those years even though I may only be your foster mother. For old times’ sake, help me!”

On the other hand, Madeline stood behind Crystal and looked at Cameron glacially, amused by her ridiculous words. What makes this lady think she is entitled to the credit of having raised me up as her foster mother? As far as I can remember, she never treated me with love and care just like how she described the way she treated me moments ago. All I ever endured from her was humiliation, abuse, and mistreatment.

When Roy and Roxanne were still alive during Madeline’s childhood, they had no idea that Madeline was actually not the biological daughter of their son, Xander, and Cameron. While the old couple had always wanted to have a grandson instead of a granddaughter, Cameron had abused Madeline for the very same reason because she was not her son. Instead, she was a daughter. Although what Cameron had done to the poor Madeline was sometimes deemed to be unacceptable, Roy and Roxanne had never cast a doubt on Madeline’s biological link with Cameron and Xander.

Nonetheless, Roy and Roxanne eventually had enough of Madeline’s misery at the hands of Cameron, so they decided to take her back home with them. For the next twenty years, the Colt Manor became a haven where Madeline had finally gotten to enjoy some peaceful moments.

Although Cameron had occasionally swung by and given her a hard time, the days she had spent together with Roy and Roxanne helped build a bond between them. Thus, the old couple naturally stood up for Madeline whenever Cameron tried to get physical with her, and they even lectured her to treat her own daughter better.

After a few heated encounters, Cameron decided to stop seeking trouble with Madeline out of fear that Roy and Roxanne would get a sniff of her secret. However, things took a turn for the worse when Madeline turned nine years old—that was when Roy and Roxanne passed away. After that, she was taken back to the Colt Residence where she

was tortured by Cameron for the subsequent year just as Xander met another woman and dumped Cameron.

Since Xander's wife was a cranky socialite who was known for her hot temper, the man refused to pursue Madeline's custody right and even made Cameron take her away with her. At the same time, there was nothing that Cameron could do to make Xander and his wife yield, so she was forced to file a divorce with him and leave the Colt Family.

Shortly after that, Madeline was cast away from Cameron who was broke as she found herself wandering aimlessly later that night. While she was thinking of visiting her schoolmate whom she thought could put her up, she was then dragged into a dark alley by a few thugs, but fortunately, fate showed her pity when Dan happened to pass by and saved her life before he took her into the Taylor Family.

Not long after that, Cameron visited the Taylor Residence and demanded Madeline to be given back to her, only to be turned away by Dan. Although Dan was just a little brat at that time, his superior status as the Taylor Family's second son gave him an absolute advantage over Cameron who was a woman abandoned by the Colt Family.

Thus, Dan easily won their hostile encounter hands down. Furthermore, Dan was not someone to be trifled with, not to mention his courage and fearlessness. Therefore, neither of Cameron's tricks worked against Dan. In fact, Cameron was always the one who ended up on the losing end every time she clashed with Dan.

After several defeats at the hands of Dan, she eventually came to realize that she was no match for Dan and was unable to take Madeline away from the Taylor Family. Then, when Dan threatened to make Cameron suffer should she ever mess with Madeline again, she finally gave up the idea of coming after Madeline and decided to leave her alone.

Although Madeline's subsequent life in the Taylor Family wasn't exactly a cozy one either, she managed to survive and even gave birth to two sons. Therefore, she had no doubt that she would have died a long time ago if Dan hadn't saved her or taken her away from Cameron. Because of that, Madeline couldn't help but find Cameron's words absurd when she tried to claim credit for raising her up. How funny!

Soon, Crystal was pulled away by the warden as the latter restrained Cameron on the chair and politely said, "Mrs. Wendel, I sympathize with your situation, but I need you to stop acting violently. Otherwise, there will be consequences for me."

Crystal took a deep breath and suppressed her murderous urge, apologetically smiling at the warden. "My apologies. I shall keep a cool head right now."

The warden reacted with a silent smile, knowing the laws of karma better than anyone due to the nature of her job. Since she was able to empathize with Crystal's situation, she reckoned she might even overreact more dramatically if she was in her place.

In the meantime, Madeline patted Crystal's arm and walked closer to Cameron, sitting down opposite her. "I'm not your daughter. My father's name is Michael Wendel, and my mother's name is Crystal Taylor. I'm the daughter of these two people, not yours.

Your daughter's name is Angie Wendel, and she has now been sent to the Colt Family by my parents..." She then looked Cameron in the eye with a smirk. "Your biological daughter, Angie Colt, is now in Dusktown. Has she ever bothered to visit you here?"

"How dare you, Madeline?!" Cameron felt so mad that she wanted to rise on her feet, only to feel pressure on her shoulders as the warden made her sit back down.

"Behave yourself!" the warden yelled.

Meanwhile, Cameron struggled to suppress her anger despite the overwhelming pain, and her eyes nearly blacked out. At the same time, she clamped the table with her hands while glaring at Madeline like a hungry beast. "How dare you treat my daughter like that?! You..."

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Madeline raised her eyebrows and looked at Cameron. "I belong with my parents while Angie belongs with Xander. Isn't it right for her to return to the Colt Family?"

"You... How could you?!" Cameron was speechless, unable to dispute the fact that Madeline just pointed out. She then turned her attention to Michael and Crystal before shouting at them, "Both of you! Where is your conscience?! Angie has been treating you both as her parents for the last twenty years, so how could you two just abandon her like that? After all these years that you all spent together, don't you love her at all?! Are you people even humans?!"

In fact, Michael and Crystal's love for Angie still remained within them before they met up with Cameron, but after the conversation they just had, their love for Angie simply faded. In that instant, Cameron began to feel worried that Michael and Crystal would extend their grudge to Angie because of their personal vendetta.

Deep down, Cameron was counting on the couple to treat Angie better so that her wish could come true. If they can treat Angie as their own daughter, I'm going to be so happy, but why would they want to make me happy now? At that moment, Cameron realized there was no way Michael and Crystal would grant her wish after the wicked and intolerable things she had done. Oh, dear! They're going to make sure I suffer as much as possible until the day I die.

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 152 Cameron's Wishful Thinking

No, they are not going to treat Angie kindly like they did before. After all, Angie is now part of the Wendels. Thinking that Angie was now her daughter and Xander's, Cameron was struck by her own fear about the worst case scenario—the broken tie between Angie and the Taylor Family.

“I would stop having those pipe dreams if I were you!” Crystal glared at Cameron with a cold piercing gaze, and it felt like sharp blades that plunged through the latter's skin. “Raising your b*stard child for you and Xander is the most disgusting thing I have ever done! She better not show up in front of me ever again. If she does, I'm going to beat her up every time I see her just like the way you treated my daughter years ago!”

“How dare you!” Cameron shouted, “Are you even human, Crystal?! Angie is innocent! After all those years in which she treated you as her mother, how could you just disregard the moments you both once shared together and turn against her? Where is your heart?!”

“You have the audacity to talk to me about conscience, eh? I thought you were a complete stranger to conscience.” Crystal smiled coldly and added, “You abused and tried to get my daughter killed, so do you seriously think I'm going to treat your daughter with kindness? Just wait and see, Cameron! I'll make sure your daughter suffers a fate worse than mine right now!”

Little did Cameron know that Crystal was actually saying those words to pique her. After all, she was nothing like Cameron and the most she could do was to stop treating Angie kindly like she used to. While Crystal couldn't bring herself to do Angie any harm, she wanted to scare Cameron with her false threats to make sure Cameron lived in fear. Seeing you suffer is an absolute sight for sore eyes to me, Cameron!

However, Cameron took Crystal's fake scare seriously as her petty and wicked nature prompted her to draw her own conclusions with Crystal's words. The lady was on the verge of going mad as she tried to stand up once again, only to be restrained by the warden.

She then gave Crystal an evil stare with a horrible expression on her face while she bellowed intimidatingly, “If you ever dare to lay a finger on my daughter, I swear I will haunt you even in death, Crystal!”

Deep down, swapping Angie's place with Madeline's was the proudest thing Cameron had ever done in her life. After all, she was an illegitimate daughter herself as she was constantly governed by contemptuous judgment and disdainful insults. While Cameron and Crystal were both sisters with the same father, Crystal was always the one who received all the spotlight and attention, but Cameron, on the other hand, had to live like a rat in the sewer without anyone else's respect. Why is it so unfair to me?! We're both daughters of our father, but why does Crystal get to be the gorgeous lady and have

everything she ever wants in her life while I get looked down upon?! This doesn't seem fair at all! Despite her frustration, Cameron had quickly recognized her inability to change her fate as she begrudgingly admitted Crystal's superior status over hers. Therefore, she did everything she could in her power and swapped Crystal's daughter with hers so that Angie could take Madeline's rightful place and enjoy the comfort and wealth the Wendel Family could provide her.

While Cameron had faced countless failures in her life, swapping Madeline's place with Angie's was the one right thing she deemed she had done well. After all, she had managed to disgrace Crystal's daughter with her illegitimate origin by becoming Madeline's mother. Although Madeline was subsequently taken in by the Taylor Family, she still had to live her life like a servant while Angie was the apple of the eye in the Wendel Family. At the thought of that, Cameron couldn't help but feel any happier about the greatest achievement in her life.

Nevertheless, Cameron was disappointed when she realized her plan was about to be thwarted after her daughter's actual identity was discovered. What was worse was that Cameron couldn't believe that Crystal would harden her heart and cast her away from the Wendel Family, even threatening to retaliate on her despite the moments she had shared with Angie in the past two decades. Am I truly destined to be a failure? I want to beat Crystal!

Thinking about Angie and Madeline's earlier fate, she considered her plan a success and a victory for herself. While you helped raise my daughter up, I was busy torturing your daughter, Crystal!

Nonetheless, now that Cameron knew her victory was about to slip away from her fingers, her heart felt like it was burning so much that she would die in the next second. As she clenched her fists, she slammed the table hard and said, "You raised Angie up, Crystal! If you lay a finger on her, you'll become nothing like an animal, and you're going to get what's coming to you!"

"Well, I don't have to do that." Crystal coldly continued, "Like mother, like daughter—this is why you and your daughter are two worthless ladies with no sense of shame at all. Take your daughter for an example; I can't believe she repaid Nicholas' kindness by trying to make love with him and forcing him to marry her, but unfortunately, Nicholas has fallen for someone else and would never marry her. Therefore, she lost her virginity and failed to get what she wanted not long before she was roughed up by Nicholas and his mother. In the end, she was sent away by them to the Colt Residence..."

She coldly smiled and added, "I heard that Xander's wife is a feisty tigress, so how do you think she is going to treat a promiscuous lady like Angie?"

"Shut up! Shut up!" Cameron's eyes were bloodshot as she was on the verge of losing her sanity. She was then seen wildly slamming the table as she screamed in a loud voice and said, "Crystal, you mustn't do that to Angie! You can't do that! You can't!"

In fact, Cameron initially thought that someone as kind as Crystal would continue to treat Angie well even after discovering her actual identity, considering the moments they shared together in the last twenty years and her reputation. Deep down, she was even looking forward to witnessing Crystal's disappointment upon finding out that the daughter whom Crystal had spent twenty years raising up was actually hers.

Since she believed that Crystal would be devastated by the truth, Cameron took her sister's kindness for granted as she reckoned Crystal would continue to treat Angie well for the sake of their bond and her own reputation.

Nevertheless, things took an unexpected turn when Crystal, whom Cameron had thought was always too kind, decided to send Angie away from the Taylor Family to the Colt Family.

Since she was also aware of the cranky temper of Xander's wife, she didn't dare to imagine what would happen to her daughter when Angie arrived at the Colt Residence. Angie is the only daughter I have, and I put all my hopes in her to give us both a better life.

Having swapped Angie's place with Madeline's in the Wendel Family, Cameron was hoping that would give her daughter a head start in marrying into a family even more prestigious than Wendels. When the dust settled, she would tell Crystal the shocking truth about Angie's actual identity and reveal to her that she, Cameron, was Angie's mother.

As for Crystal's biological daughter, she would probably be living in the Taylor Family like a servant, which Cameron believed would break Crystal's heart and scar her for the rest of her life. By then, she would have won her battle against Crystal, but in reality, she lost everything, including her last hope.

"You b*tch, Crystal! I'm going to kill you!" Cameron succumbed to her hatred and vengeance, rising to her feet as she shoved the warden behind her before charging at the woman.

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 153 That Word Disgusts Me

Just as Michael and the rest were about to stand in front of Crystal, they were shoved away by the lady herself. She then landed a kick on Cameron's belly, sending her staggering backward before she collapsed onto the ground. After that, she walked up to Cameron and put her foot on the latter's chest while looking down with her eyes fixed on her face.

"Cameron, your daughter is going to be like you for the rest of her life; no one who is going to respect her. Meanwhile, what about my daughter?" Crystal beckoned Madeline

over and seized her hand, proudly revealing a smile. “Take a closer look, Crystal! This is my daughter, Maddie!

Do you know whose kids Quincy and Joel are? They are Mr. Hart’s sons. That’s right, the man from the prestigious Hart Family in Dusktown—Sebastian Hart! My daughter is married to Mr. Hart, and Quincy and Joel will be the Hart Family’s rightful heirs. Therefore, Maddie is going to live the rest of her life in comfort and wealth while your daughter will never get anywhere close to my daughter’s status!”

Soon, Crystal tipped her toes and applied pressure on Cameron’s chest, squinting and mocking the latter. “How pathetic you are, Cameron! You spent your whole life plotting against us for your daughter, but in the end, my daughter has the last laugh as she is now the apple of everyone’s eye—in fact, she’s just like me. On the other hand, your daughter is going to be like you, a trash beneath everyone’s feet.”

“No way! No!” Cameron slapped Crystal’s foot with all the strength she had left in her. She yelled while shaking her head wildly, “You’re lying to me! This isn’t possible!” There is no way that those two b*stards, Quincy and Joel, are the Hart Family’s heirs! After all, they were just the illegitimate sons that Madeline bore in order to save Sam. “You’re a liar! I’m sure you’re lying!” Her eyes turned red, and it seemed as though they were going to pop out of their eye sockets.

“Don’t you know?” Crystal bent over and looked at her with a gleeful smile. “You’re so pathetic, Cameron. You’ve been scheming your whole life, but you achieved nothing in the end. Instead, your plan changed my daughter’s life and helped her marry into the prestigious Hart Family.

Honestly, I don’t think I’m capable of finding a good husband for my daughter either even if I was going to be in charge. Thus, I must say that I have you to thank for plotting against my daughter; if weren’t for you, she wouldn’t have become a part of the Hart Family now.”

Nonetheless, Crystal didn’t feel that way deep down. Instead of having Madeline marry into the Hart Family, she wished that her daughter could marry into a modest family so that they could stand up for her should her husband ever mistreat her one day. However, the Hart Family was too much of a match for the Wendel Family to handle.

Therefore, if Madeline was ever mistreated by anyone in the Hart Family, the most they could do was to bring her back to them and provide her a haven of comfort.

After all, they didn’t have what it would take to retaliate on the Hart Family. For that, Crystal was especially anxious when she realized there was little the Wendel Family could do to stand up for Madeline if the Hart Family did her daughter wrong. Thus, she

wished for Madeline to marry into a modest family instead so that the Wendel Family could protect her better.

Nevertheless, it was too late for Crystal to do anything. After all, Madeline was already the Hart Family's daughter-in-law when the mother and daughter reunited. Although Crystal didn't think the Hart Family was where Madeline belonged with, she refused to reveal her true feelings in the face of Cameron, misleading the latter into thinking that she was satisfied with her son-in-law.

Needless to say, it didn't occur to Cameron that way as she didn't share the same concern as Crystal had. Knowing Cameron would only feel jealous of herself and her daughter, Crystal was sure the former would be suffocated by her own hatred and jealousy, which was exactly what she wanted to see.

On the other hand, Cameron was about to lose her mind, wondering why her fate was playing a joke with her. How come Madeline's b*stard sons were born into the Hart Family in Dusktown? In fact, she's now guaranteed a wealthy life because of her sons, as well as her marriage with Mr. Hart.

No! No way! Madeline is living a better life than Crystal. She's gotten a better husband for herself than her mother did. No! How is this fair?! As she blamed her own fate, Cameron kept asking herself what she had done wrong to deserve so much suffering while dragging her daughter down with her.

In the meantime, her jealousy prompted her to resent Crystal and Madeline for living a better life than her. "I will kill you! I swear I'm going to kill you!" She struggled wildly with tears rolling down her cheeks, feeling as if her organs were burning on the inside like she was suffering a fate worse than death.

Meanwhile, Crystal continued to make sure Cameron stayed beneath her foot. "You know what, Cameron? You have yourself to blame for how you end up today. I promised Dad not to do anything to you as long as you mind your own business. You could have lived a happy life with Xander; he would have at least made sure you wouldn't have to worry about making a living even if your life might not be exactly comfortable, but you—you threw away all that and put yourself in your current miserable state!"

Then, she tiptoed and put pressure on Cameron's body with a sneer on her face. "How does it feel to be behind bars anyway? How do you feel sharing the same cell with a few other inmates?" Then, Crystal moved closer to Cameron's ear and whispered, "This is just the beginning, Cameron! I'm going to make sure you spend the rest of your life in jail."

"No! No way!" Cameron was seen with her eyes wide open in horror. "You can't do that, Crystal! You mustn't do that to me. I'm your sister! You're going to get what's coming to you for treating your sister that way!"

"I'm going to get what's coming to me?" Crystal smiled glacially. "You know what? If someone is going to get what's coming to her, it's going to be you who gets it first!" The lady smiled contemptuously and bent over, leaning closer to Cameron's ear. "Don't worry, I'll be sure to send your daughter here to keep you company. By then, you will no longer feel lonely anymore."

"No! No! You can't do that! You mustn't do that!" Cameron shook her head wildly, screaming at the top of her lungs like she had finally come to realize her mistakes. The next moment, she hugged Crystal's foot and sobbed pathetically. "I'm sorry, Crystal! It was all my fault! Please! Please show me mercy!"

After all, you promised Dad that you will leave me alone and let me live a peaceful life, so you mustn't go back on your word. Just let me go, Crystal. Get me out of here. I don't want to stay here any longer! Please help me and spare Angie. You can't do that to her. She is your daughter whom you've raised for the past twenty years."

"Are you calling me your sister?" Crystal stomped Cameron's face hard with her foot repeatedly. "Do you know how much that word disgusts me?!"

"Ah..." Cameron screamed in agony as she shoved Crystal away.

In that instant, the warden came closer and stood between Cameron and Crystal, whom she reluctantly told to stop. "Mrs. Wendel, you're making things difficult for me here."

"I'm so sorry." Crystal apologetically nodded. "I apologize for the trouble I just brought you, but if your superior insists on holding you responsible, you can always contact my lawyer. I'm more than willing to take full responsibility for what might happen."

The warden shook her head. "It's about time now. Look."

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 154 Cruel Fate

Crystal nodded. "Alright, we should go now. I'm sorry for the trouble we were causing you." After meeting up with Cameron, Crystal was glad that she was able to vent her anger out on the former, although her anger was still gnawing at her mind. I guess I finally understand why some people would gloat over the misery of the others. It all makes sense now. Feeling gleeful to see Cameron's miserable state, Crystal seized Madeline's hand and walked away happily. "Let's go, Maddie."

"No, please don't go!" Cameron shouted behind the ladies. "Please don't leave me here, Maddie! Save your mother! Get me out of here!"

However, Madeline only looked back and gazed at Cameron calmly with a gaze that was filled with neither vengeance nor rage. When Cameron noticed Madeline's eyes, she grew even madder because that was the expression that only happy women had. Then, she was reminded of those eyes on Crystal's face when she used to be their father and brother's favorite.

Not long after that, Crystal received even more spotlight when she married Michael, who was a loving husband. Crystal's eyes have always been so pure and glamorous, yet I will never be able to look the way she does. This is all thanks to fate! Crystal gets all the good stuff in life, but I get nothing at all.

Nevertheless, Cameron was devastated when she came to think how her fate had pulled a prank on her. After all, her daughter failed to live a comfortable and wealthy life despite her meticulous scheme. On the other hand, Madeline inherited Crystal's pure eyes as she didn't have to work her way to get the life she wanted like Cameron did. No!

This shouldn't be the way things end up! I set Madeline up by becoming her mother, who is an illegitimate child herself, so that I could make sure she gets treated like a rat in the dirt; she should've been just like the younger me. Why didn't it turn out the way I planned for Maddie, though? Why didn't she become a poor and despicable woman? No! This is not how it works! This is not how it works!

"Madeline! Madeline!" Cameron screamed maniacally, "Stop right there and get back here! You're my daughter, so you must repay your debt to your mother! You're going to get what's coming to you if you don't treat me right! You're going to die a horrible death! You will die a horrible death!"

Deep down, Cameron wished Madeline could rescue her for their old times' sake. After all, if Madeline was willing to treat her as her own mother, not only would she be able to leave the place, she would do something to turn Madeline against her own parents. If Madeline still cared for her foster mother, Cameron believed Madeline would stand up for her even if Crystal and Michael wanted her behind bars, which would lead to a standstill between the lady and her parents, unlike the heartwarming scene she just saw. Unfortunately for Cameron, none of her plans ever worked out successfully.

Damn you, Madeline! How can you abandon your foster mother after reuniting with your biological parents? No matter how hard Madeline tried to scream to get Madeline's attention, the latter never looked back again. Thus, she collapsed onto the ground in despair and rapidly slammed the ground while complaining, "No!

This is not how it should be! This is not how it should be!" Deep down, Cameron's plan was to have Angie take over Madeline's place so that her daughter could enjoy endless wealth and comfort while Madeline would suffer from disrespect and insults just like her. When Crystal grew old and was about to die, she would tell her about the secret and gloat over the regretful look on her face.

While that fantasy had flashed her mind countless times, Cameron would always feel euphoric every time she thought about that, but sadly for her, she never got to see it happen in reality. After all, Crystal had long discovered the truth and taken Madeline back home with her. From that point onward, Madeline began to live a decent and happy life as part of the Wendel Family.

On the other hand, Angie was back to the life she rightfully belonged to as she was taken to the Colt Residence, where her fate remained unknown. Why is fate so unfair and cruel to me? What have I done to deserve a joke like this?! I hate it! I hate this!

As she felt anger surge through her, Angie painfully grouped her chest and wished she could just die instead.

In the meantime, Michael was seen wrapping his arm around his wife's shoulder while Crystal was holding Madeline's hand. When the three of them stepped out of the building, they were instantly greeted by the bright sunshine that shone on them. Then, Michael tilted his head and pinched Crystal's shoulder, admiring his wife's beautiful looks. "Well, everything is finally over, so let's start afresh now. We're going to live together as a family and never leave each other's side again."

"What're you talking about?" Crystal seized Madeline's hand tightly and coyly said, "Our daughter is going to visit the Hart Family later in the afternoon." Upon witnessing Cameron's pathetic state, Crystal finally lightened up a little. However, she was still slightly bothered by the fact that Madeline would be away from her because she was already married to Sebastian. For that, she couldn't help but wish that Madeline was just a ten-year-old girl whom she could love and keep by her side all the time.

"Ugh..." Michael shot a gaze at Madeline and forced a smile. "Well, we're always together in our hearts even though she may not always be by our side. We have Nicholas in Wendel City, and since he is so capable, there is nothing much for us to worry about there. If you want to spend more time with Maddie, I guess we could stay in Elsenburg a little longer. Our subsidiary company in Dusktown is the most important branch after the headquarters in Wendel, so I guess it won't make much of a difference for us to stay here."

"That's right!" Crystal's eyes lit up as she seized Madeline's hand. "Maddie, what do you say if your dad and I stay here for a little longer?" Before Madeline could reply, she turned her attention to Michael and said, "Wait a second. I think we might as well just live here permanently since Dusktown is so much more developed than Wendel is. Besides, Joseph is here, and Connor is about to come here soon, so why don't we shift our company to Dusktown as well?"

"Well..." Michael bitterly replied, "Our father..."

At that moment, Crystal snapped out of her trance and said, "Yeah, that's right. Since Wendel Corporation is based in Wendel City, shifting the company is no trivial matter,

and I think there should be proper planning about that.” Since she knew that her father-in-law was still around, Madeline understood that Michael was too kind to leave him behind and move to Dusktown.

While everyone else knew that Michael had always obeyed Crystal’s every wish, only the lady knew it herself that she mustn’t take her husband’s kindness for granted, or their relationship could take a turn for the worse. On the other hand, the reason Michael always went along with Crystal was because he knew she was understanding and would never do anything to make things difficult for him.

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 155 An Appeal for Sympathy

Moving, for example, was one of those things. Crystal wanted the entire family to move over to Dusktown so that she could be with her daughter all the time, but Michael thought that would be unsuitable considering Robert’s old age. He had good reason, and that was why she had given up on the idea of moving and compromised with him instead.

Michael was touched to know that Crystal didn’t need much persuading to see eye-to-eye with him, and he felt certain that there was no other woman as wonderful as her.

Crystal had given him four sons and a daughter throughout their marriage. All four of their sons were kind and responsible young men who took care of their mother and obeyed her more than they listened to Michael. If she had insisted on moving over to Dusktown, the boys would undoubtedly go along with her plan as well.

If that came to pass, then Michael would be left all alone in Wendel City with Robert!

At the thought of that, he wrapped an arm around Crystal’s shoulders and murmured softly in her ear, “You’re the best, darling.”

“Stop fooling around,” Crystal said with a laugh as she shoved him aside. She flushed as she glanced over at Nelson and Madeline before she warned, “The kids are still here.”

Madeline pursed her lips as she smiled warmly at her mother. She liked her parents a lot; they had treated Quincy and Joel with unconditional love and kindness, and they were also happily and enviably in love with each other.

Theirs was a wonderful relationship that could only be associated with positive terms. Growing old together seemed to be Michael and Crystal’s goal, and forever and always was a term created for the likes of them. They were a match made in heaven and

nothing could separate them. Indeed, Madeline saw them as a live embodiment of such fairytale concepts.

When her parents were together, Madeline allowed herself to believe in true love and everlasting marriage. If she could have what they did to look forward to in the future, it would be her wildest dreams come true. Can I really have what they have, though?

At the thought of this, she couldn't help thinking about Sebastian. She and Sebastian could be on this journey for an indefinite period of time, but there was no telling when it would come to an end.

Presently, they walked up to the car while exchanging funny anecdotes with one another. When they were halfway to the car, they saw another vehicle pull a stop near them.

The car door opened, and it was a bodyguard who got out first, thereafter opening the door to the backseat for the passenger.

At that moment, a woman in her forties emerged from the car. She was tall, standing at around five-feet-seven, and while she wasn't plump in any way, her height gave others the impression that she was a well-built woman.

Crystal recognized her immediately.

The woman who had gotten down from the car was none other than Xander's current wife, Amelia.

At the sight of Michael and Crystal, Amelia smiled at them warmly as she greeted, "President Wendel, Mrs. Wendel, what a coincidence."

Crystal stopped in her tracks and flashed the woman the barest hint of a smile that did not reach her eyes. "What a coincidence, indeed." Her tone belied her skepticism. She feared that running into Amelia while they were still so close by the incarceration facility was not so much a coincidence as it was a result of the woman asking someone to spy on them. She had found out that Crystal was here to see Cameron, and she had decided to come by to badger her.

Amelia was still beaming as she asked, "Mrs. Wendel, I'm sure you and President Wendel must miss Angie terribly after not seeing her for so long. Angie is here with me too!" She waved her hand at Angie, who was sitting in the backseat of the car. "Angie, come out here and say hi to your parents! What are you hiding in the backseat for?"

Angie slid out of the car with red-rimmed eyes and greeted Michael and Crystal timidly, "Mom, Dad."

Neither Michael nor Crystal made a response.

If they had had any residual sentiments for Angie, whom they had raised for over two decades, before this, those sentiments dissipated after they had seen Cameron.

Angie was not their daughter; she was a weapon in Cameron's arsenal meant to torture them and aggravate them. To show Angie any form of kindness was to be cruel to themselves, and to accept her was to betray their biological daughter, Madeline.

There was no way they would be so foolish.

Upon seeing no response from Michael and Crystal, Amelia grimaced. Meanwhile, Angie grew flustered.

She took a few tentative steps forward until she came to a stop in front of Michael and Crystal. Then, she gazed at them imploringly as she asked, "Mom, Dad, I've missed you both. Will you be staying in Dusktown for long? Can I go back to visit?"

In truth, she had already been by their place in hopes of visiting them. However, she was kept out of doors, and she never got to see Michael or Crystal. She dared not let Amelia learn of the fact that she was despised by Michael and Crystal, so much so that they even refused to see her.

She knew that the Colts only took her in, fed and cared for her because they thought she was still on good terms with Michael and Crystal, both of whom Amelia were trying to appease.

In fact, Amelia was hoping to use Angie as a way to get close to the Wendels and procure some kind of profitable collaboration.

The Wendels' bodyguards had been the ones to drop Angie off at the Colt Residence.

Amelia had not been sure if the bodyguards were acting on someone else's orders or their own, because when they had dropped Angie off at the house, they had made it clear to her and Xander that they were to take good care of Angie. There was no telling if the bodyguards had only said it out of common courtesy and nothing else.

While the bodyguards might not have meant anything by that, neither Xander nor Amelia wanted to risk it.

After all, the Colts were not as prominent as the Wendels, whose power and influence were far beyond theirs. If they were to take Cedric, who was the least accomplished in Michael's family, as a yardstick, even he could easily outdo the Colts.

While the Colts were an elite family in Dusktown, they were nothing compared to the Wendels.

Dusktown was far more prosperous than Wendel City in the sense that it was the nation's economic and political center.

The Wendels, on the other hand, were merely the wealthiest family in Wendel City, but their riches could not stand to compete with that of their Dusktown counterpart. However, the branch enterprises under Wendel Corporation in Dusktown were doing relatively well, so the Wendels were still considered part of the elite circle here as well.

The Colts, however, were probably third-rate among all the elite families. Xander and Amelia wouldn't dream of messing with the Wendels, not when their capabilities in any industry could never match up to the latter's.

As such, when the Wendels' bodyguards told them to take good care of Angie, they dared not disobey them.

Angie had not had it particularly easy during her stay with the Colts, but it was still better than what Madeline had been put through during her life with the Taylors'.

That said, she could sense Amelia's hostility toward her, and it seemed like she couldn't wait to throw her out of the house.

Earlier today, Amelia had somehow found out that Crystal and Michael would be here to see Cameron in prison, and she had insisted on bringing Angie along with her so that she could badger the couple.

Along the way, she had told Angie to hook the Colts up with the Wendels so that they could become business partners.

Angie had known at once that Amelia was trying to test her. She wanted to see how Michael and Crystal would react to Angie; if they even cared about Angie at all, so much so that they would even consider working together with the Colts, it would be in Angie's best interests. After all, that meant she would not have to suffer any hardships while she was staying at the Colt Residence.

However, if Amelia were to find out that Michael and Crystal had cut Angie off entirely, and that they did not care whether she lived or died at all, she would only suffer in the hands of the Colts from now on.

She was Xander's daughter, but he had no affections for her whatsoever, and it didn't help that Amelia was known for being as heartless as she was aggressive. Being a stepdaughter to her could only mean a life full of darkness for Angie.

As things were, Michael and Crystal's residual love for her, if they had any at all, was her only hope.

That was why she was gazing at them imploringly, hoping that they could show her some sympathy for old times' sake. For as long as they still showed that they loved her as if she was their daughter, she would not suffer too badly at the Colts' place.

Life at the Colts' place was on a different end of the spectrum from life at the Wendels', but there was no way that Angie could ever be part of the latter again, and beggars couldn't be choosers.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 156

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 156 Disgust

If this was before she had seen Cameron in prison, then Crystal might have considered pretending as if she was still on close terms with Angie just to make sure the Colts would treat the girl well enough.

But as things were, Crystal was filled with nothing more than hatred for Cameron, and by extension, she was disgusted with Angie too.

Angie had decided to show up in front of her at the most inappropriate of times.

She could only blame herself for being incapable of protecting her own daughter all those years ago. This had allowed Angie to take her real daughter's place and spend a good twenty-something years living in the lap of luxury in the Wendels' household.

Crystal did not want to see Angie at all. It only reminded her of how she had given Angie a life of privilege while her real daughter was suffering in another home for the same amount of time.

The more she thought about this, the more her heart twisted, and she was filled with indescribable agony.

She felt nothing more than hatred and disgust for Angie, so much so that she couldn't even bring herself to feign sympathy or fondness for the girl.

"Don't ever call us Mom and Dad again," Crystal bit out icily as she eyed Angie impassively. "Maddie is our daughter, and you are Xander and Cameron's. Neither I nor the Wendels have anything to do with you anymore."

"Mom..." Angie stared at Crystal pleadingly. She wanted to beg for her favor and sympathy, but she could not bring herself to do it. She was worried that if she did, Amelia would find out she meant nothing to Michael and Crystal.

However, Amelia had already realized this.

When Angie first returned to the Colt Residence, she had made it sound as though Michael and Crystal still loved her. However, they had to send her away because they wanted to placate their real daughter, whose animosity toward her had been unbearable and there was no resolving things amicably.

Upon hearing this, Amelia had her doubts. If her daughter had been the one who was switched by Cameron, she would hate that woman and the girl who replaced her daughter for over two decades.

At that point of time, she did wonder if Crystal was different.

There had been people whose children were switched at birth and they ended up loving the child they had raised more than they did their biological offspring. Amelia didn't want to discount Crystal as someone capable of doing just that.

Indeed, there had been cases where animal fosters had come to love the stray mutt they rescued off the streets. It wouldn't be too far a stretch to suppose that Michael and Crystal had residual love for someone as young and pretty as Angie.

After all, they had raised her for over two decades, and they might truly be attached to her. If Amelia was shown to have mistreated Angie during her stay with the Colts, then she would be in a world of trouble if Michael and Crystal ever confronted her for it.

Her fear toward Michael and Crystal far exceeded her hatred for Angie, so she put up with the girl's unwanted presence in her home.

She and Xander had a daughter and son of their own. While Xander was by no means a man of any fortitude, he was a pushover who listened to her, and she always got the final say in their household.

In the past, her life had been something of a cabaret, and she had no complaints whatsoever. However, a complete stranger who had absolutely no relation to her whatsoever was living in her home right now.

What irked Amelia the most was that Angie's existence was a sore reminder of the fact that she was not Xander's first wife. Angie was proof of Xander's first marriage, and Amelia was his second.

Before Angie came, everything the Colts possessed belonged to Amelia and her children. Xander had managed to keep the family business from crumbling and going bankrupt with his brother and father's help, and it was only after that that he could make ends meet and feed his family.

Now, a part of the money that Xander had made with the help of his brother and father would be used to feed Angie and pay for her upkeep instead.

The four of them were supposed to be the only ones in the Colt Family, but now, they had an extra person among them. It was getting on Amelia's nerves; she wanted nothing more than to make Angie disappear, but she thought about Michael and Crystal and how a future collaboration with them could be at stake, so she tolerated Angie.

Besides, her father and brother had emphasized that she ought to be nicer to Angie so that they could use her as a tool to associate themselves with Michael and Crystal.

If all went well, then her father and brother would praise her for a job well done and give her considerable benefits. Their offer had tugged on her heartstrings, and she immediately began to look on the brighter side of things.

Michael and Crystal had raised Angie for over twenty years, so Amelia was sure that there would be residual sentiments between them. In that case, things would be made easier for Amelia, who only needed to use Angie to try and form a connection between her family and the Wendels.

That was precisely why she had been so willing to pay for someone to look into and spy on Michael and Crystal's every move. When she found out that they would be dropping by the prison to see Cameron earlier today, she had rushed over to the vicinity with Angie, and there was no hiding her anticipation as she made it look as though they had run into the couple by coincidence.

She was sure that no matter what happened, Michael and Crystal would look back on the last twenty-something years they had spent raising Angie. Even if they had been the ones to send her packing, it wouldn't change the fact that they still cared for her.

Angie had also fed into the narrative when she told the Colts about how much Michael and Crystal had doted on her and loved her. This only reaffirmed Amelia in her belief that the Wendel couple would agree to working together with her family if Angie was the one who asked them to.

Alas, she did not expect for reality to turn out so differently than what she had imagined.

Presently, Michael was standing next to Crystal, and he was looking at Angie without even a hint of compassion on his face.

Crystal, too, seemed unfazed on the surface, but there was no hiding the icy gleam and the disgusted look in her eyes as she regarded Angie.

At once, Amelia felt her stomach twist into a knot, but she did not want to give up just yet.

In Dusktown, the social hierarchy was clearly and painstakingly demarcated by each family's elitist capabilities.

The Colts were, needless to say, on the lower rungs of the social ladder.

As for the Evanstons, who were Amelia's family, they could be considered as third-rate among the upper-class echelons.

Even after all these years, her father and brother could not push their family into new heights no matter how hard they worked, and it seemed as if they were fated to be stuck as a third-rate family in the elite class.

There had been several attempts on her father and brother's part to find some other family who could help propel them into the ranks of the first- and second-rate families in the elite circle, but the difference between all these levels were far larger than semantics could convey.

There were some social events and parties that only the first-rate families had exclusive privilege to attend, just as they had the exclusive right to enter certain places of luxury; there were still places where second-rate families could gain access to, but not without serious effort.

However, for third-rate families, they were only good enough to attend non-exclusive events.

The Colts wanted to climb the social ladder, and they wished to be gazed upon with admiration and envy too. The Wendels, for example, were one such family who could bounce them into the dazzling world of first-rate families. Amelia desperately wanted to seize this opportunity to help the Evanstons make friendly ties with the prolific Wendels.

Granted, Michael and Crystal were not treating Angie with the same reaction Amelia had hoped they would, but she still thought she could give this a shot.

As such, she stepped forward and looked at Crystal as she said warmly, "Mrs. Wendel, Angie has truly missed you all. She would talk about you and your husband all the time, and whenever she came across your favorite food during family dinner at our place, she would tell me how much you loved it. Not a day has gone by where she did not mention either of you, and now that we've run into each other here today by chance, why don't we all go out for a nice meal together? It would do Angie some good to spend time with you both, seeing as she hasn't had a meal with you for a while now. She has missed all of you."

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 157

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 157 Angie's Pain

"That's right, Mom!" Angie pitifully looked at Crystal. "Let's dine together. After all, it's just one dinner. I believe Maddie should be able to understand it, shouldn't she? You

wouldn't mind, would you, Maddie?" She turned her attention to Madeline, her eyes filled with sympathy as her skinny stature and pale face made her look even more pitiful.

Madeline smiled and was about to say something, but Crystal beat her to it and replied, "What are you trying to say?!" Crystal's expression changed as an angry look showed on her face. "Are you implying that Maddie isn't understanding at all if we don't dine with you? Is that what you're trying to say?!"

In the face of Crystal's sudden harsh attitude, Angie was so frightened as she was shaking from head to toe. Then, she was seen shaking her head rapidly in denial. "No! No, Mom! That's not what I meant..."

"I've already told you—I'm not your mother, so stop calling me 'Mom' from now on! Are you too dumb to understand my words?!" Finding it hard to tolerate Angie's scheming attitude when she spoke with Madeline, Crystal flipped out and lost her temper. "Angie Colt! I'm going to warn you one last time! Your father is Xander Colt, and your mother is Cameron Taylor, so you're not my daughter! If you ever call me Mom again, I'm going to get someone to rip your mouth off!"

Upon hearing what Crystal said, Angie could only look at the former in horror, her lips shivering and puckering in a trance. After all, she couldn't believe Crystal would threaten to rip her mouth off if she ever called her 'Mom' again. How could she do this to me?! I'm her daughter whom she has raised for twenty years, so how could she just throw all those moments away just because I'm not her daughter by blood?

How can she be so cold-blooded? At that moment, Angie puckered her lips and was about to call Crystal 'Mom' again. She wanted to argue with her, but she eventually swallowed the words that were forming at the tip of her tongue. Deep down, she was worried that Crystal would do as she said by telling her bodyguard to slap her in the face. If that happened, it would sever her ties with the Wendel Family.

At the same time, Amelia could tell that Crystal no longer cared for Angie, whom she thought was going to suffer in the Colt Family for the rest of her days. Soon, she became too timid to look at Crystal again as she turned her attention to Michael with a pair tearful eyes. "Dad..."

"Don't you ever call me 'Dad' again. Maddie is the only daughter I have." Michael calmly looked at her and added, "Angie, you're not my daughter and Crystal's. We've been kind enough to have raised you until your twenties. If you'd like to repay us for that, I urge you to stay away from us from now on because we don't want to see you again." Ever since the matter in which Angie had set Nicholas up, Michael finally learned his lesson.

Although he and Crystal might have raised Angie, he was still disheartened by the fact that she had inherited too many of Cameron's negative traits. I guess Cameron has a pretty strong gene; she even passed it down to Angie. That's why Angie is selfish and shameless like her mother. At one point, Michael was even ashamed of having a daughter like Angie, so now that he was faced with a chance to cut ties with Angie, he seized it and hoped the Wendel Family would have nothing to do with that lady ever again. Farewell, Angie!

"No... No..." Angie shook her head while shedding her tears. "You..." She then tried her best to keep herself together and looked at Amelia. "Miss Amelia, I would like to have a word in private with..." At the thought of Crystal's warning, she didn't mention the words 'Mom' and 'Dad' in front of Michael and Crystal.

Meanwhile, Amelia, whose hope was about to be killed, desperately wished for Angie to change Michael and Crystal's mind in order to reconcile with them. Deep down, she told herself that she would stay away from Angie as long as she could fix her relationship with Michael and Crystal. "Alright, alright!" She smiled and said, "Please just carry on. I'll go somewhere nearby to get a little something." The lady then took her bodyguards with her and left Angie on the spot.

When Amelia was far enough, Angie walked up to Michael and Crystal with her head down, sobbing. "Please, I'm begging you both! I'm suffering every single day at the Colt Residence. The Colt Family fears you, and only you both can make sure I live a happy life in the Colt Residence. If they ever find out you guys are cutting ties with me, they are going to do anything they want to me to make me suffer. Please! You have no idea how scary my stepmother can be!"

Then, Angie looked up and shifted her gaze to Michael, tearfully begging the man as she said, "I may not be your biological daughter, but I was like one to you for the past twenty years. Think about the loving moments we once shared; are they all fake to you too? I loved you with my heart, and even now, you guys are still like my mom and dad to me.

No one can ever replace you both in my heart, so I swear I'm going to do my best to repay your kindness even if it's going to cost my life. I will repay my debt as your child, I promise. For now, I'm not asking you both to take me home or treat me as your daughter. I just want you to treat me better so that I get to live a happy life in the Colt Residence. Please, I'm begging you!"

"No!" Crystal rejected Angie without a second of hesitation. "You're not our daughter in the first place. Back in those days, we were dumb and silly for raising you, so we will not repeat our mistakes. Therefore, your fate has nothing to do with us from now on!"

"Are you guys really going to do this to me?!" Angie groped her own chest in pain, her face turning as pale as a white sheet. "No matter how you deny it, you both have been my parents for as long as I've been your daughter in the past two decades. After all

these years that we've spent together, you want to disappear from my life and tell me to move on without you all. You're not so cold-blooded, are you?"

"We're not cold-blooded," Crystal answered. "If we were cold-blooded, we'd be sure to retaliate and let you have a taste of what Maddie went through back then. The fact that we're not cold-blooded enough is the reason why you're not living in hell now. Instead of making you feel Maddie's pain, all we have done is cut ties with you, so consider that a sign of mercy from us!"

"No... you can't do this to me..." Angie sobbed and shook her head. "I can't make a living by myself because you guys spoiled me when I was a child, yet you're going to abandon me now like I'm some disposable trash. That's nothing different from killing me. Do you guys seriously want to see me dead?!"

"Nobody wants you dead!" Madeline, who had been quiet all the while, finally broke the silence. "Have you forgotten about what you did, Angie? You once met a man who wanted to give you a comfortable life, but you chose to plot against him. Otherwise, you would have been the Wendel Family's young lady a long time ago.

For that, you only have yourself to blame for the misery you put yourself in, Angie! Stop blaming others for your pathetic state! Even if you die here the next second, you'd be solely responsible for your own death; no one should take responsibility and feel guilty for your death. Therefore, you can forget about threatening anyone by taking your own life because no one else cares!"

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 158

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 158 Love Is a Double-Edged Sword

In the meantime, Angie clenched her fists, glaring at Madeline with hatred and grudge filling her eyes. If Madeline didn't exist, I would still be the Wendel Family's young lady while living a life that every other lady envies.

This could have been so wonderful until Madeline ruined it all. Deep down, Angie couldn't help but fantasize about a world without Madeline, whom she imagined suffered from various gruesome deaths. I wish for Madeline to die. With her out of the way, I won't have to end up in such misery.

Nonetheless, Michael and Crystal could see through the grudge that was filling Angie's eyes. If Angie showed remorse for having taken Madeline's place for the last two decades, they would at least sympathize with her, but the expression from Angie's eyes said otherwise as the couple could tell how much she hated Madeline. Who is she to hate Madeline? Like mother, like daughter. She is just as wicked as Cameron!

To Michael and Crystal, Madeline was the apple of their eyes, which was why they would never tolerate Angie's hatred for their daughter. For that, the tiny bit of sympathy that they previously had for Angie was now replaced with a strong sense of disgust and anger. Eventually, they all grew tired of talking to Angie as Crystal seized Madeline's hand. "Let's go home, Maddie." She then walked away while holding Madeline's hand without even looking back at Angie while quickly making their way to their car.

"Mom!" Angie cried out loud and tried to give chase, but Michael, who was right behind his wife and daughter, waved at Nelson. The latter then instructed the bodyguards to keep Angie at bay. "Mom, Dad!" Angie was surrounded by the guards who prohibited her from taking a step further as she could only watch Michael and Crystal walk away without looking back in tears.

While Angie didn't think there was anyone who didn't like to daydream in the world, she realized she was one of them upon being sent to the Colt Residence. Even after that, she couldn't stop thinking about the Wendel Family as she thought Michael and Crystal would miss her in her absence. After all, they had raised her for the past two decades, and she didn't think the love they had for her could be severed so easily.

Therefore, she initially believed that Michael and Crystal were only acting on their impulse by sending her to the Colt Family, thinking they would return for her after calming down, but when Angie saw how Crystal treated Madeline, she was instantly disappointed; their intimate interactions told her that there was no chance for her to return to the Wendel Family ever again.

It was Madeline who took everything away from me! She then crouched on the ground, curling up with her arms wrapped around her head as she refused to accept the truth. I should be living a wealthy and comfortable life like a queen. I deserve more than the life I'm living now.

After a few moments of crying and sobbing, something seemed to pop into Angie's mind, whereupon she reached for her phone and dialed a number. "Hello, this is Angie speaking. You still remember the debt you owe me, don't you?" In fact, if Angie wasn't at her wits' end, she wouldn't even think about contacting that man—after all, he was a lunatic. Knowing that she would be playing with fire if she dealt with him, she feared and dreaded him. If I hadn't run out of options, I wouldn't have even thought about contacting this person.

"Angie?" Luke curled his lips upward on the other side of the phone. "I remember that I've paid you all my debts."

Angie bit her lips. "Do you want to know about Madeline's status? I have news about her for you..."

As the smile on Luke's face slowly faded, his dark eyes were filled with coldness and indifference. "I'm not interested." After all, he made a promise to his brother that he would be strangers with Madeline for the rest of his life.

"Do you know whose kids Quincy and Joel are?" Angie went on to say, "Both of them are the sons of Dusktown's Mr. Hart. That's right—Sebastian Hart. Madeline is now Sebastian's wife, as well as the Hart Family's young mistress."

"Shut up!" Luke interrupted the lady harshly. "You're full of horses*t! Madeline said she will never marry for the rest of her life!"

"I'm telling you the truth." Angie then added, "If you don't believe me, you can run your own investigation and find out." Upon finishing her sentence, she silently waited for a response from the other side of the phone shortly before it was hung up. Not knowing how Luke felt toward Madeline, she desperately wanted to find out the man's reaction after she told him that Madeline had married Sebastian. Therefore, she gave in to her curiosity and called once again, only to realize the call didn't get through. Well, Luke must have blocked my number. In that instant, Angie was caught in a trance because she didn't know what would happen following the call she just made to Luke. While she didn't know what kind of a person Luke was, she didn't think there was actually anyone else who knew Luke in the world, but Angie was counting on his unpredictable insanity to see Madeline suffer at the hands of him.

Despite Luke's crazy nature, Angie was well aware of what he was capable of. Thus, she knew it would ruin Madeline's life if Luke ever showed up in her life, hoping that would right the wrong and turn things in her favor. Although she knew Madeline had once saved Luke's life in the past, she had a feeling that Luke had no intention of hurting Madeline and was just bluffing when he said he hated her.

However, Angie couldn't care less about that because she reckoned it was necessary for her to do something in order to take Madeline's happiness away. I can't live with the pain of seeing Madeline enjoy her life! What if Luke really hates Madeline?! He is an unpredictable lunatic, and no one can predict what his next move is. Who knows Luke would kill Madeline if he succumbs to his impulse and emotions?

Meanwhile, Luke dialed the intercom and summoned his personal bodyguard at Adams Corporation in Capitol.

"Sir." Liam scurried toward him and bowed down.

"I want you to investigate Madeline for me." Luke gave the man an order.

"Sir..." Liam bitterly added, "Young Master Logan said..."

Luke raised his eyebrows and smirked ambiguously at him. "Are you my personal bodyguard or my brother's?"

Liam kept his head down. "I'm yours, but..."

"Enough said!" Luke hurled the pen at the desk and bellowed, "Stalk Madeline for me and make sure Logan knows nothing about this. If so much as a word gets out, you're going to serve my brother, and we will never meet again. Do you understand?"

Liam helplessly shook his head. "Alright, sir. I heard you." He bowed down to Luke and proceeded to leave the place.

However, Luke soon called out to him once again. "Liam."

Luke turned around and bowed to Luke. "Yes, sir?"

Luke gazed at Liam with a calm yet intimidating expression on his face. "Remember who saved your life back then; remember who gave your mother a decent funeral so that she could leave the world with honor. My company's name is Microlutions, not Adams Corporation, which means I am your master, not my brother!"

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 159

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 159 Pampered and Loved

Liam lowered his head as his heart tightened. "Yes, sir. I swear I won't speak anything of you to Young Master Logan."

Luke and Logan were close brothers, and Logan was probably the only one who could get Luke to listen to him.

If Luke hadn't given Liam any special orders, he would have to answer once Logan asked him any questions. However, now that Luke had told him not to reveal anything, he would be completely silent when faced with Logan.

If not, he would be disobeying his master.

Luke frowned a little. "It's not that you can't tell him anything; it's just that you can't say anything about Madeline Taylor to Logan. If it were any other matter, you can just tell him what he wants to know, alright?"

Liam went silent for a while. Then, he lowered his head and answered respectfully, "Yes, sir. Understood."

Luke waved his hand, and Liam left the room as he sighed.

Madeline...

It had been a long while since Luke last mentioned this name, so why did he suddenly remember her name today?

Meanwhile at Dusktown, Michael and Crystal still felt sorry for their daughter whenever they saw Madeline even though they were glad to see Cameron get the punishment she deserved. They thought she had been through too much and was too pitiful, and along with those thoughts, they also felt that it was illogical and unforgivable for Angie to hate Madeline so much.

Crystal was so furious that when she returned to their other home, she called up her four sons and also her adopted son, who was away on a business trip. She ordered them to cut off all ties with Angie and prohibited them from giving her any form of help, be it monetary or otherwise.

In particular, she gave Cedric extra stern orders.

She told her sons about Angie's hatred for Madeline, and while she spoke, her elegant face was flushed red in anger.

She couldn't calm herself down.

Jonathan and his brothers feared that their mother would jeopardize her own health if she kept her anger going, so they all agreed.

After that, Cedric received some extra attention from his brothers.

Jonathan and the others all called him up to warn him, telling him to stay conscious and cease any contact with Angie. If not, they would deal with him personally.

With all the reprimands raining on him, Cedric had to repeat time and again that he had changed.

He really had changed!

Now, he hated Angie more than anyone.

He used to say that Angie was innocent, and he believed that she was a kind and understanding girl.

In order to protect Angie, he had enraged his dear mother so much that she was sent to the hospital and almost died. However, Angie plotted against Nicholas and slept with him, ruining the marriage Nicholas had finally gotten after pursuing it for so long. Cedric realized that he couldn't have been more wrong.

How could he still have any forms of love toward Angie?

He wasn't a fool!

However, he was exactly a fool in the eyes of his parents and elder brothers right now. His parents and brothers had nagged at him in turns, and they really saw him as an idiot.

He was reprimanded so much that he thought he would die.

When his parents and brothers were all done calling him up, he slumped in his chair and held his head between his hands, screaming as he vented his frustration.

He swore that if he were even the tiniest bit friendly toward Angie in the future, he would consider himself a pig!

After Madeline had lunch with her two children, Sebastian came to pick her up.

Michael and Crystal were quite upset.

When Crystal heard the butler announce that Sebastian was here, she frowned in a dissatisfied manner. "You only brought the children over for one day, and they haven't been here long enough. What is he in a hurry for?"

Madeline knew that Sebastian was here to take her to Grayson's hospital, for he wanted to treat the scars on her back.

However, she was afraid that if she said that, her parents would be in a worse mood.

Her dad was just a little tired, but her mom had heart problems. She had been angered and exhausted recently, so her complexion was already terrible.

She could feel that her parents truly loved her, and she felt the same toward them. She felt her heart aching for them as she attempted to cover the truth. "Sebastian is taking me to pick a school for Aldo and Buddy. We're taking them to school next Monday since it's about time for them to be schooled."

In truth, Philip had already decided on a school, which was an elite primary school not far from the Hart Residence.

Even though the children were only five years old, they were quite brilliant, and she had also taught them many things. Philip thought that the children could very well attend first grade classes already.

As such, Aldo and Buddy would be first graders from next Monday onward.

"Oh, I see." Upon hearing that it was proper business, Crystal relaxed her expression. "Go ahead, then. Pick a good school for Aldo and Buddy... When you've decided on a

school, we can donate a building or something so that the teachers will take good care of Aldo and Buddy.”

Michael and Crystal loved their two beautiful and obedient grandsons to bits. Now, the children’s positions in Michael and Crystal’s heart was way higher than Jonathan and the others.

When she heard that her grandsons would be going to school next Monday, Crystal was extra worried. There would be many people in the school, and parents wouldn’t be allowed to go with their children. What if someone bullied her darlings?

Madeline said, “Don’t worry, mom. Aldo and Buddy will definitely land in the same class. If they’re together, they can look out for each other, so you don’t have to donate anything to the school.”

“We’ll talk when you’ve decided on a school.” Crystal took the children from her. “Don’t let the children run around with you. They can nap here, and you and Sebastian can come back for them after you’re done.”

Madeline was speechless.

After all, Philip was waiting for the children to come home so that he could take a nap with them.

When she saw Crystal holding the children with such longing on her face, Madeline couldn’t bear to say no to her.

After all, Aldo and Buddy would return to the Hart Residence at night, so Philip would be able to see them then. Now, Madeline decided to let Aldo and Buddy accompany her parents for a while longer.

Madeline let Aldo and Buddy stay at the Wendels’ other home. Then, she left alone with Sebastian.

The latter was waiting for her at the door since he didn’t go in.

If he did, they would have to catch up on each other, and it would be a long time before they could leave.

He waited for some time outside, and when he saw Madeline emerging all alone, he peered behind her. “Where’s Aldo and Buddy?”

Madeline explained, “My parents couldn’t bear to part with Aldo and Buddy, and they wanted to take a nap with them. Let’s fetch them after we’re done.”

Sebastian frowned. “When are they going back to Wendel City?”

When they returned to Wendel City, they wouldn't be able to hog his sons anymore.

Even though it had only been half a day since he last saw them, he had begun to miss his sons.

If he had known this earlier, he would've taken the trouble to go in.

If he did, he could definitely bring his sons out.

Madeline was speechless.

Was it really okay for him to regard her parents with such disdain right in front of her?

Still, she didn't dare imagine that she, Aldo, and Buddy would be so pampered and loved that people would scramble to give them love in the past.

She was especially happy for her darlings.

In fact, she was gentle toward those who treated her and her sons well. She smiled as she coaxed Sebastian, "We can bring Aldo and Buddy home after we're done with our business, alright?"

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 160 Majestic

As such, he could only leave it at that.

Sebastian greeted Philip briefly before he took Madeline to Grayson's pharmaceutical headquarters.

Grayson's pharmaceutical headquarters was located in the countryside of Dusktown. It reached about 150 acres and had mountains and rivers closeby. Other than that, there were also countless herbs planted near the headquarters, and they stretched far in the horizon. Sometimes a breeze would pick up, and one could smell the herbs. It had a pleasant and refreshing smell.

Madeline looked around at her surroundings for a long while. She liked this otherworldly place, which was so quiet and pretty, but another word also came to mind—it was wealthy!

Absolutely wealthy!

Even if it were built in the countryside, a place of this size definitely wouldn't be cheap.

Madeline especially loved this sort of place, which was tucked away from the hustle and bustle of people. The scenery was great, and not many people were there.

As Madeline gazed at the intertwined fence closing the scenery in, she sighed. “How majestic.”

Sebastian glanced at her. “It was a gift from me.”

Madeline stared at him in confusion.

Sebastian pointed at the pharmaceutical building in front of them. “I gave it to Grayson as a graduation gift.”

Madeline was speechless.

She pointed at the endless mountains, rivers, and the herb plantation. “These too?”

“Yes.” Sebastian placed an arm on the car window, a hand supporting his chin as he said carelessly, “It wasn’t fenced off before. Lots of people like the scenery here, and they come here often on a trip. Too many herbs got stepped on, so we added a fence afterward.”

Madeline didn’t know what to say.

Fine.

She had to refine her statement—Sebastian was just too wealthy!

At that moment, Sebastian thought of something and turned to look at her. “I can’t play favorites. I’ll give you one too.”

Madeline was stunned.

Was that considered playing favorites?

No, that wasn’t the point.

What did he say he was going to give her?

Sebastian looked at her nonchalantly. “You want to keep working at your office, right?”

Madeline nodded. “I’ll be continuing work after Aldo and Buddy go to school.”

She had inherited the office from her teacher.

She once swore at her teacher's sick bed that she would devote her entire life to the office and its management.

She would never go back on her word.

Sebastian asked, "Have you found a suitable location?"

"Not yet," Madeline said. "I'm thinking of looking after Aldo and Buddy go to school."

Too many things were happening recently, so she couldn't take time to focus on reopening the office.

However, even though she couldn't focus on matters pertaining to the office, her employees had always been bustling about somewhere.

If so, she had to quicken her pace.

According to the rules of the office, after each employee had completed a task, they could take one to two weeks off.

Her employees were basically homeless and didn't have any family, so she had to find a location for the office as soon as possible. When her employees returned from their tasks, they could at least have a place to rest.

"I'll give you one," said Sebastian. "I've picked out a place for you, and I'll show you after we get your scars examined."

Madeline said, "It's okay, I can do it on my own."

"Go have a look first. Later on, you can decline if you want to," Sebastian said.

"It's really okay," Madeline said. "I can deal with it on my own."

After all, she was already used to dealing with such things on her own, and she didn't need anyone to help her.

"Be good!" Sebastian said. "You have to set a good example for Aldo and Buddy. Be a good girl."

Madeline was speechless.

Sebastian's voice was filled with love, but his words melted Madeline's heart as a flurry of emotions filled her.

Be good.

This was the first time someone said that to her.

When she was young, she would always see other parents say this to their children to coax them.

Meanwhile, no one had coaxed her like that before.

Her heart melted into a puddle, and she lost all her temper.

However, she didn't want to just accept this.

She wanted to decline, but she didn't know how to.

Sebastian looked at her with an intrigued look on his face.

He thought that his sons' mom was quite an interesting girl.

She was strong and formidable, but her limbs looked so skinny that he thought they might break with a snap. However, she was amazingly good at fights, and she could give his best bodyguard a shoulder throw.

Of course, his bodyguard had gone easy on her, but he had tested her strength before. Needless to say, he was impressive.

If they were to fight seriously, Quinton and the others may not be able to win against Madeline.

She was such a strong woman, but she was so easily coaxed like a child. Her personality was unbelievably soft.

He only needed to utter the words 'Be good' before she'd blush. She would lower her head, and her porcelain neck would form a pretty curve like an elegant swan. She was so beautiful that no one could take their eyes off her.

She was a wonderful girl, and one had the urge to place her in one's hands to protect her against the world and evil bullies.

"That's settled," Sebastian said. "I picked out the place myself. It's right opposite Aldo and Buddy's school. I'm doing it all for our sons, so you have to understand that."

Madeline was at a loss for words.

Sebastian was not only handsome, but also very good at talking.

She could be ruthless and cold toward her enemies, but when someone treated her so nicely like this, she didn't know what to do. She couldn't find a reason to retort no matter how much she racked her brains.

Sebastian looked at her and smiled in a good mood. "You truly are a good girl."

His sons followed Madeline's footsteps, but he himself wasn't so easily coaxed.

Madeline was still thinking up ways to decline his offer in the nicest way possible when the car pulled up and Sebastian announced, "We're here."

After the car was parked, Madeline was about to open the car door when the door was opened from outside instead.

Emory reached up and placed his hand against the top of the car while bowing politely. "Mind your head, Mrs. Hart."

Madeline said, "It's okay, I can manage."

Emory smiled at her while remaining silent.

Meanwhile, Madeline was exasperated.

Someone who was used to this sort of treatment might think that this was a display of their status and power, but for someone who had never experienced this treatment before, it was so uncomfortable that it might as well be a form of torture.

Sebastian walked over to her. She was about to discuss with Sebastian if they could ask Emory and the others to decrease their rules and etiquette when Grayson walked down the stairs toward them. "Hi, Sebastian, Madeline."

Sebastian nodded at him in greeting. "Are you busy with something?"

"No," said Grayson. "I'm free for the rest of today, so I can go home with you later."

To him, Philip and Sebastian were more important than his own life. Since Sebastian had a task for him, which was hard to come by, he would put in his all.

He gestured toward the two and welcomed them. "This way, please, Sebastian and Madeline."

Of course, he had acted so courteously mainly because of Madeline.

If it were only Sebastian, he would be more casual around him.

Madeline nodded at him. "Thank you!"

He was about to say something when his phone rang.

He gave it a look, and there was a slight change in his expression as he spoke to Sebastian and Madeline. "Pardon me, guys. I'll be right back."

Madeline hastily said, "Go ahead."

He walked to the side with his phone in hand. After making sure that he was out of earshot, he answered the call and placed his phone to his ear. "Hello, Miss Ann..."