

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 161

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 161 Didn't Get to Live the Way She Wanted

"Grayson." Ann's voice rang out next to his head. "I've reached Dusktown, so can you pick me up?"

When she found out that Sebastian married a girl named Madeline and had children with her, she felt herself spiraling into anxiety and madness.

Immediately, she bought the earliest flight back and settled all of her work before flying back.

When Ann reached the airport, the raging anger and sadness coursing through her mind suddenly calmed down.

I can't just go to Hart Residence like this because I have a house in Dusktown, and there's no point in me heading to the Harts' when I can go back to my own place instead. However, if I go back to my place, there's no reason for me to stay over at the Hart Residence anymore.

She was planning to take her luggage to the Hart Residence and make up a reasonable excuse to stay over.

I must stay at the Hart Residence! It's unfair that a woman who has no relation to Sebastian at all enters the Hart Family and stays with them while I can't. If someone from the Harts picks me up and takes me to the Hart Residence, I'll find a reason to stay.

The person that Ann wanted to see the most was Sebastian.

If Sebastian would pick her up, he'd be the first person that she'd contact. However, she knew that it was impossible because Sebastian had always been cold toward her, and his attitude toward his servants were even better than how he treated her.

Knowing Sebastian, he surely wouldn't come if she wanted him to fetch her. Even if he did come, he would send her straight to her house.

As such, there was no way that she would look for Sebastian.

Still, it wasn't possible for her to ask Philip to pick her up, so she was only left with three options—Lucas, Kieran, or Grayson.

Lucas, Kieran and Grayson were all staying at the Hart Residence.

If any of them came to pick her up, she would surely be able to stay over at the Hart Residence.

Nevertheless, Ann knew that she couldn't count on Lucas because their personalities just wouldn't vibe. Although she tried her best to please them, she just couldn't seem to get Lucas to like her, and his attitude toward her was similarly cold. He was just like Sebastian as he looked down on her.

Yet, she never expressed her anger despite feeling extremely furious.

Since Sebastian was really close to Lucas, Kieran, and Grayson, she couldn't pick a fight with Lucas when she hadn't even gotten married to Sebastian.

On the other hand, Kieran was well-known in the entertainment industry to have a personality of a prince; he looked as if he had a good temperament and was approachable. However, Ann never managed to get close to Kieran although they grew up together.

In reality, there were only a few who made it into Kieran's heart even though he treated everyone nicely.

Unfortunately, Ann wasn't able to be one of those people despite her hard work all these years.

Thus, she was acquainted with Kieran at best, and she wouldn't call him to pick her up.

In fact, Kieran might even think that something was seriously wrong with Ann if she really called him.

Hence, Grayson was her only option left.

Ann knew that Grayson had a crush on her all along, and it was probably her only achievement after staying in the Hart Residence for years.

However, she didn't like Grayson. She fell in love with Sebastian and became obsessed with him as she had never met a man as outstanding as him.

Sebastian was good looking, elegant, and talented. Not only that, he could always stay calm and come up with a good strategy when needed.

No matter what happened, Ann would always feel safe and secure as long as Sebastian was there.

Any events that he joined would make him the center of the attraction, and he was a man that managed to charm all sorts of girls and break their hearts.

Even though she knew that Sebastian didn't like her and had no feelings toward her, she just couldn't seem to control herself from loving him.

If it was possible, Ann really wished that she fell in love with Grayson instead of Sebastian. That way, she wouldn't be suffering like how she was right now, but she just couldn't seem to control her feelings.

Sebastian was the only guy that she could think about, and she'd even dream about getting married to him.

Since she knew that her life would lose its meaning if she were to leave Sebastian, Ann knew that she must get into the Hart Residence no matter what!

I can only kick that woman named Madeline and her kids out of the Hart Residence if I get to stay there. Sebastian belongs to me. I'm the Hart Residence's only young lady, and no one will be able to take that away from me!

At the thought of that, she entered the VIP lounge room before contacting Grayson to get him to pick her up.

Since Ann's adoptive mother was Sebastian's aunty, she would always bring Ann to stay over at the Hart Residence so that it would be easier to take care of Sebastian's mother when she wasn't feeling well.

After Sebastian's mother passed away, her adoptive mother continued staying at the Hart Residence and refused to go home after the divorce with her adoptive father.

Thus, Ann grew up with Sebastian and the others ever since they were little, and she was their childhood friend.

By right, as the only girl in the Hart Residence, she should be the treasure within the Hart Family that everyone pampered and looked after, but that wasn't the case because she was only able to get Grayson to fall in love with her among all four handsome and talented men in the Hart Family.

Sebastian, Lucas, nor Kieran had ever treated Ann as if she was a part of the family despite her hard work and countless efforts to get them to like her, and Grayson was the only one who remained loyal to her.

However, she couldn't tell if she had succeeded or failed, because it wasn't really a failure as long as Grayson was still there for her to prove that she was still charming enough.

If not, she'd doubt her identity as the prettiest girl in school ever since she was little.

The moment Ann contacted Grayson, she was confident that he would surely pick her up on his own. After all, he had never rejected any of her wishes after so many years.

Nonetheless, she was completely dumbfounded when Grayson rejected her. “Ann, I’m a little busy now, so I don’t think that I can go over...”

Just then, Grayson didn’t dare to let Ann know that Sebastian had brought Madeline over to visit him as he was afraid of triggering her.

Since all of them grew up together, it was obvious that all of them knew about Ann’s secret crush on Sebastian, but none of them exposed her for it.

Truthfully, everyone could tell that Ann had a crush on Sebastian, and that was the main reason why Grayson hid his feelings toward Ann and never dared to express his love because he knew that Ann didn’t like him.

“What do you mean?!” Upon hearing Grayson’s words, Ann got angry as her grip on her phone tightened and her facial expression darkened.

She had never imagined that Grayson would refuse her request one day as he had never done so in the past.

Although Ann felt like her lungs were about to combust from anger, she didn’t dare to throw a tantrum as she recomposed her emotions before replying gently as if she was understanding, “It’s fine. If you’re busy, I can get a cab to go back on my own. It’s just that it’s a little hard to get a cab at this time...”

“Why don’t I get my assistant to go pick you up?” Grayson asked. “Send me your location right now, Ann.”

Right then, the dark look on Ann’s face eased a little. “Sure. I’ll send you my location so that you can get Asher to pick me up.”

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 162

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 162 Blinded by Love

Asher Golding, Grayson’s most valued assistant, was also a young, handsome, capable, and talented genius. As he was the recipient of Grayson’s favor, he had been following Grayson’s side all the time without starting anew by himself. Otherwise, with Asher’s ability, it would not be difficult for him to go out and work hard on his own at all.

Ann especially liked to associate herself with capable and good-looking people; she loved it even more if men could take care of her and treat her like a little princess. At that moment, she could feel the sense of superiority that came with being the only girl in the Hart Family.

“Okay, I understand,” Grayson replied, and after telling Ann to send the address to his phone, he called Asher over and told him to pick up Ann at the airport.

Asher had no objection on the surface, but he was full of annoyance in his heart.

My boss is good at everything; he’s talented and amazing, but his taste in girls is not very good. He’s blinded by love! How could he actually fall in love with Ann who has nothing but good looks?

However, his boss’ relationships were private affairs and only his boss knew best. As long as he was not asked for his opinion, he would not talk about it.

“I’ll do it right away.” After he received the address sent to him by Grayson, he turned and left.

Grayson stared at Asher’s retreating back for a while before he suddenly thought of Sebastian and Madeline. After coming back to his senses, he turned and walked into the building.

Sebastian had been here countless times, and he could find Grayson’s office without anyone leading the way.

Soon, Grayson went straight to the office before he apologized to Sebastian and Madeline. “I’m sorry, Sebastian and Madeline. I’ve kept you waiting for a long time.”

Madeline knew that his politeness was mainly because of her. If it were just Grayson and Sebastian, he wouldn’t be speaking so politely.

She got up from the sofa, smiled, and said, “It’s okay. I’m the one who has troubled you to come over.”

“Don’t say that, Madeline,” Grayson said. “We are a family. If I can help you, I will feel honored.”

To be precise, he had no good feelings for Madeline; after all, the woman came out from nowhere and took the position that should’ve belonged to Ann.

However, he liked Quincy and Joel. He adored Quincy, who looked exactly like his elder brother, and Joel, who could make his father laugh when he talked.

Since Madeline was the mother to both kids, he would give Madeline the respect she deserved.

To treat the scars on her back, Madeline always thought that Grayson had to look at it in person, so she was always uncomfortable about it because she was rather conservative.

Although she constantly told herself that Grayson was a doctor and that doctors did not exactly distinguish between men and women when they treated patients, she felt uncomfortable as long as she thought of the man looking at her back.

Fortunately, Grayson didn't want to look at his sister-in-law's back either, so he called a female assistant over and asked her to take Madeline to the observation room.

The female assistant asked Madeline to take off her shirt and lie on the bed before she took pictures of every single scar on Madeline's back.

While taking the pictures, the female assistant secretly scolded the person who beat Madeline up for being perverted and brutal.

This is such a beautiful girl with such a perfect back! How did that person manage to do it? They're simply not human! the female assistant secretly complained in her heart. After taking pictures of every scar on Madeline's back, she said to her, "Okay, Mrs. Hart. You can put on your clothes now."

Madeline got up and wore her clothes before thanking the female assistant. "Thank you."

"You're welcome," the female assistant said very nicely. "This is our job, and you are too kind."

After Madeline got dressed, she left with the female assistant and returned to Grayson's office.

Upon sending Madeline into Grayson's office, the female assistant left quickly, and she soon returned to bring in the printed photos. Then, she handed the photos to Grayson and backed out of the room.

The photos she took were professional, and every photo showed a scar without showing the entire back.

As she glanced at the photos, Madeline's uneasiness finally calmed down. So far so good. Fortunately, these are just photos of the scars. Otherwise, even if it's just a photo of my back, it would be embarrassing to be seen by my so-called brother-in-law.

Sebastian was standing beside Grayson, and he could clearly see the scars on the photos.

He had been joking with Grayson, but the smile on his face disappeared before he knew it, and he began to frown as anger surged within him. His son's mother had been whipped and abused before he even knew her!

This thought gave him the urge to grab the person who had whipped Madeline and crush them to death.

"Can you get rid of them completely?" he asked quietly.

"Yes." Grayson nodded. "However, it will take some time."

"Okay," Sebastian said. "Time is not a problem as long as it can be removed."

"Alright," Grayson replied. "I'll go and dispense the medicine now. You guys may hang around nearby first."

"No," Sebastian said. "I have something to do with her, so I'll bring her over another day."

"Okay." Grayson smiled. "Bring Aldo and Buddy over another day. There are a lot of fun things around here, and the air quality is good. Besides, there are no people around, and they won't bump into passers-by when they run around. They can have fun."

Sebastian nodded and left with Madeline without saying another word. As the two got into the car, Madeline could clearly feel that Sebastian was in a bad mood. He had tilted his head and was looking out the window without saying a word.

After ten minutes, she finally couldn't help it and asked him, "What's wrong with you? Why are you suddenly in a bad mood?"

He turned his head to look at her for a while. Then, he suddenly said, "Let's make a list."

Madeline answered, "What list?"

Then, Sebastian threw the photos he had been holding to her. "A list of people who caused the scars on your back."

Madeline was stunned for a moment. Then, she shook her head. "There's no need for that. The past is over, and I don't want to mention it again."

Sebastian stared at her for a long time and said slowly, "Were most of the injuries on your back caused by Dan?"

As Madeline's eyes flashed with surprise, she subconsciously asked, "How did you know?"

“I guessed correctly, didn’t I?” Sebastian raised his eyebrows. “Most of them were caused by Dan, and the rest were caused by Phoebe and Isabel. Besides these three people, was there anyone else?”

Madeline realized what he was trying to do and said, “Are you trying to avenge me? It’s fine. Anyway, Dan saved my life; if it weren’t for him, I would have died a long time ago. As for Phoebe and Isabel, one is in prison, while the other has been kicked out of the house by my uncle, so they have already received the punishment they deserve. You don’t need to avenge me anymore.”

“You’re wrong,” Sebastian said. “Dan... Considering that he saved your life, I won’t take revenge on him, but he had been spoiled by your uncle. Your uncle doesn’t know how to teach his son well, so for your sake, I am willing to help your uncle to teach Dan well and help him grow up...”

Madeline was at a loss for words.

“As for Phoebe and Isabel...” Sebastian curled his lips. “Phoebe is really miserable in prison now, but that’s because she and her father deceived Nigel—not because she abused you. As for Isabel, although she was kicked out of the Taylor Family, your cousin still feeds and clothes her, and he doesn’t even want to send her abroad...”

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 163

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 163 Too Extravagant

Madeline knew that Sebastian’s mention of her cousin was not referring to Dan, but her eldest cousin Sam.

However, she felt that Sam did not have a choice.

She murmured, “Well, Isabel is Sam’s biological sister...”

Sebastian glanced at her and said lightly, “Who cares about the hardships you’ve endured? Just because she’s Sam and Dan’s half-sister, the abuse you had endured was never addressed, and all the hardships you suffered were for nothing.”

Even though Crystal and Michael kept saying that they loved Madeline so much and felt guilty about Madeline’s hardships, they never actually sought justice for the woman.

That was why Sebastian didn’t enter Wendel Residence when he went there to pick up Madeline today. In his eyes, Michael and Crystal were not worthy of being Madeline’s parents.

If Quincy and Joel suffered what Madeline had suffered and were treated so harshly like how Madeline had been treated, he would definitely make the culprits pay a thousand times over and make them regret having been born into this world!

When he thought about his beautiful, cute, smart, and sensible boys, his heart softened.

Thankfully, because Quincy and Joel were brought into this world by Madeline to save Sam, he was very protective of the two children.

Although Phoebe and her daughter had no good feelings toward the two children, they did not dare to touch them.

Otherwise.....

Sebastian's eyes turned cold, and a chilling rage emanated from his body.

"You..." Madeline had never seen Sebastian like this before, so she looked at him in shock. Then, she subconsciously moved her body to the side so that she was a little further away from him.

"I'm fine."

Sebastian glanced at her and continued, "Don't be dumb. Just because someone says a few nice things to you, you'll give them everything you have? Before they really take your pain to heart and help you get revenge, they are not qualified to be your real parents."

For the sake of blood ties, he thought that it was fine for her to acknowledge them as her parents, but there was no need for her to feel grateful toward them.

After all, they didn't deserve it!

Madeline could understand what he meant, and she also knew that he was saying this for her good. She looked at him with a complicated look while her heart was a mess.

The two did not speak for a long time after that.

After a long time, Madeline suddenly returned to her senses and looked at the road ahead. "Where are we going?"

"We're almost there," Sebastian said.

Madeline could see that he was still in a bad mood, so she looked at the photos in her hands that Sebastian had thrown at her just now. Those were the photos that Grayson's assistant had taken of the scars on her back just now.

Since her acquaintance with Sebastian until now, it was the first time she saw him in such a bad mood; it felt novel to her.

After all, the image of Sebastian Hart of the Hart Family was incomparably superior and exceptional in her mind. He was domineering and always composed without a change in expression no matter what he did.

Yet, she actually saw him in a bad mood.

She secretly guessed that he was in a bad mood because of the photos in her hands.

At this, her heart suddenly became very soft and warm.

This man is really good to me.

Whether it was because of his sons or other reasons, he was very attentive to her. He had helped her investigate a lot of things and returned justice to her. He also took her to Grayson's hospital in person because of the scars on her back, which was something she didn't care to do for a long time, and he even asked his brother to help her remove the scars.

Previously, no one had ever treated her with such care like this.

"Sebastian... Thank you..." She couldn't help but say softly.

Sebastian turned to look at her for a moment and shook his head. "You're so dumb. No wonder you've been bullied all the time."

Madeline was speechless. Just as she was about to say something, Sebastian said, "We're here."

The car stopped and the door was opened from the outside. As Madeline got off the car, she looked around and found that it was an unfamiliar place.

Hence, she asked in confusion, "Where is this?"

"Your office." Sebastian led the way. Madeline followed behind him and walked into the courtyard beside the road, feeling shocked.

She stopped and asked, "Are you joking?"

How could this be my office? This is clearly a manor.

She couldn't see the whole estate from the courtyard, so she couldn't see how much it stretched on at the back, but she was certain that the area was very big.

In front were several shops by the road, and they had a total of six floors.

Behind the shops was a particularly spacious courtyard with small bridges over gurgling water. There was rockery and a small pavilion, and the entire place was filled with enchanting flowers and lush vegetation.

There were three buildings behind the courtyard; the main building in the middle was also six floors high, and they were built in an elegant and magnificent style.

Then, there was a side building each on the left and right sides of the main building that stood three floors high. Both complemented the architectural style of the main building, and it was clear that it had been designed by a famous architect.

Next, the main building was separated from the side buildings by a wide road, and there was a spacious open space and a garden at the back.

Two quaint small buildings were built at the two corners behind the garden. The small buildings were eight floors high and located in the corners of the courtyard, much like two guards guarding the main building.

In a place like Dusktown where every inch of land was so precious, such a large manor would be worth a colossal amount of money. Moreover, it was difficult to buy even if one had money.

Sebastian is saying that this is my office? What a big joke!

The money I earn in a month is not even enough to afford the maintenance fee here!

“I’m not joking with you,” Sebastian insisted. “This is Dusktown New District. The aristocratic elementary school, aristocratic high school, and business college that had been built in recent years are right across the place. The school’s environment and teachers are the best in Dusktown, and the supporting facilities are the most cutting-edge here. In the future, our whole family will move here; we will send Aldo and Buddy to the elementary school opposite.”

He pointed back to the shops in front of him and said, “Your office is outside here, while their school is just across the road. All of you will feel more reassured with this arrangement.”

Madeline’s eyes widened, and it took a long time for her to recover from the shock. “How about Old Master Hart? Is he also moving here?”

“No,” Sebastian said. “There has been an order from above that there is a project that my dad needs to take charge of, so he’s going back to work.”

“Huh?” Madeline was even more shocked. “Hasn’t Old Master Hart retired?”

“Nope, it’s just a vacation,” Sebastian explained. “Now, there’s an order from above to get him to go back to work.”

Madeline was speechless.

She knew that what people in Philip’s position did at work needed to be kept secret. Thus, she was very sensible and did not ask what he was transferred back for.

Then, she looked around the courtyard and murmured, “This is too extravagant...”

After glancing at her, Sebastian then looked around casually but in a dignified manner. He replied, “My sons deserve the best!”

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 164

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 164 Otherwise, I Will Be Dead!

Madeline was at a loss for words for the first time in her life. She stared blankly at Sebastian, not knowing what to say.

“It’s settled then,” Sebastian announced. “Everything is for Aldo and Buddy... Don’t you want to work opposite their school?”

Madeline replied, “Yes.”

She originally wanted to rent an office space near her sons’ school, but she couldn’t afford to rent such a big space!

“As long as you want to,” Sebastian said. “This way, you can be busy with your career and take care of your children at the same time. You’ll have the best of both worlds...”

He looked around and added, “The environment here is good, and they’ll definitely like it.”

Madeline answered, “Okay.”

Sebastian had repeatedly emphasized that it was for the children, and she didn’t want to be against it too stubbornly.

It was clear that Sebastian could make her sons live better, so she couldn’t let her sons suffer with her because of her own self-esteem.

“Good girl!” Sebastian said with satisfaction. “I have one more thing to discuss with you.”

When she heard the words 'good girl' again, Madeline felt her face turning red again.

Those were just two words, but they made her feel like she was being pampered.

She didn't want to go against Sebastian's wishes, so she said, "Go ahead."

"I want to have Aldo and Buddy's legal names changed," Sebastian explained. "After they go to school, they can no longer be called Quincy and Joel Taylor; they should be called Quincy and Joel Hart."

"Oh, okay." Madeline nodded without hesitation. "I'll need to sign some papers, right?"

Sebastian replied, "Yes, I will let someone do the preparation work, and you just need to sign them."

"Okay, just let me know when you're ready with the paperwork." Madeline had no problem with changing the children's surname. After all, most of the children had their father's surname; if Quincy and Joel had her surname, people would definitely ask why.

To avoid these troubles, it would be best to change their surnames to Sebastian's.

Moreover, she really had no feelings for their current surname.

In fact, her surname should've been 'Wendel'. Before she acknowledged the Wendel Family, her parents also asked if she wanted to change her surname to 'Wendel' legally.

At that time, she refused. Her surname had been 'Taylor' for so many years, and she was used to it. If she changed her surname to 'Wendel', she would have to change many documents and other things—it would be very troublesome.

Moreover, her biological mother's surname was Taylor.

Since she was an adult, it was okay to take her mother's surname.

Her father spoiled her mother very much. Most of the adopted children of other families took the adoptive family's surname, but Nelson and Jake took her mother's surname 'Taylor'.

All in all, she was reluctant to change her surname to 'Wendel'. Thus, her father assumed her surname as her mother's and did not insist on her changing it.

She herself was not a legitimate 'Taylor', so it didn't matter whether her children had the surname or not. Hence Sebastian could change it if he wanted to. After all, changing the surname would only bring good to the children.

When Madeline agreed, Sebastian was very happy.

He couldn't help but say, "Good girl."

This time, Madeline's ears turned red.

Those words were lethal!

Those were just two words; not only did her heart soften, but she felt an indescribable tingling sensation all over her body.

It was a feeling that she had never felt before, and it was sweet, warm, and especially happy.

Sebastian felt her pleasure, so the corners of his mouth couldn't help but lift. "Since you're being so good and sensible, I must reward you. Let's have dinner with the children at night. It'll be my treat. What do you want to eat?"

"It's alright." Madeline shook her head. "Old Master Hart has been looking forward to being with Aldo and Buddy the entire day. If we don't go back to eat with him at night, he will be unhappy."

Sebastian was startled for a moment, then he shook his head with a smile. "You're being such a good girl again. You're so sensible!"

Madeline was at a loss for words.

She lowered her eyes and said embarrassedly, "Don't always praise me like that. You always make it sound like you're coaxing a child. I'm not Aldo or Buddy, you know."

"Although you are no longer a child, you are just a little girl in my eyes." Sebastian smiled lightly. "You're a little girl who's easily bullied!"

Madeline retorted, "Why do you make yourself sound so old? You're just a few years older than me!"

"Well, you look much younger than your age. Lucas secretly asked me if you're of legal age."

Madeline said with embarrassment, "He's being ridiculous! Aldo and Buddy are both so big already; how can I be underage?"

"Although it's a bit exaggerated, you really have a young-looking face," Sebastian said. "When I first saw you, I couldn't believe that you were the biological mother of the two children."

Every girl liked being praised for being young, so Madeline blushed even more. After thinking for a while, she decided to praise him and said, "You are also very young-looking..."

After a pause, she added, "You're handsome too!"

The corners of Sebastian's mouth curved up even more. "Are we praising each other out of politeness?"

"I don't know if you are, but I'm not. I will only tell the truth and not lie," Madeline said.

Sebastian raised his eyebrows and replied, "Coincidentally, so am I! No one in this world is worth me lying to!"

Madeline was speechless.

This man is so arrogant! However... he does have the right to.

Ever since getting to know him, she had not seen anything that could stump him.

No matter what happened in front of him, it all became unimportant and easy to solve. It was as if he could solve the matter with a flick of a finger and a light smile.

He's just too strong!

Sebastian took Madeline around the courtyard before bringing her around the shops.

Madeline found that the courtyard was bigger than she thought, and it was no exaggeration to say that it was a huge manor estate.

"Does it cost a lot to maintain this place?" She was a little worried.

When her business was doing well, it was quite profitable.

However, she had promised her master that her business would donate half of its income to charity every year.

In addition to her generosity toward her subordinates, she didn't have much left.

As such, she was worried that the money she earned in a year was not enough to maintain the place.

"It's not something you should worry about," Sebastian said. "It's a man's business to support a family. You just need to manage the business the way you like and take care of your sons when you have time."

Madeline was dumbstruck.

How can there be such a perfect man in the world? What if I fall in love with this man one day? After all, which woman would not love such a man? It's frightening!

She couldn't help but take a few steps back and backed away from Sebastian.

I'm unworthy of such a perfect man. I have to stay away from him, and I must not be tempted by him. Otherwise, I will be dead for sure!

At this moment, Sebastian's phone beeped, so he took out his phone to read the message without noticing Madeline's oddness.

He glanced at the message on his phone. Then, he raised his head and said to Madeline, "My dad is urging us to go home. He misses Aldo and Buddy."

"Oh." Madeline nodded. "In that case, let's pick up Aldo and Buddy and go home."

When he heard those words, Sebastian couldn't help but happily raise the corners of his mouth. "Okay, let's take the children home!"

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 165

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 165 Feeling Stunned

The two picked up their sons from Wendel Residence and returned to Hart Residence. However, there was an uninvited guest at home.

Ann's eyes lit up instantly when she saw Sebastian walking in from the door. She stood up from the sofa, looked at Sebastian, and called out, "Sebastian!"

It was only one word, but her voice was very affectionate and intimate.

Sebastian frowned slightly, glanced at her, and greeted Philip, "I'm back, Dad."

"Grandpa, we're back!" Joel came out from behind Sebastian and ran to Philip, throwing himself directly into Philip's arms. After wrapping his arms around Philip's neck, he gave the man a big kiss. "Grandpa, I've missed you so much!"

He wrapped his arms around Philip's neck and snuggled in his arms like a kitten.

Philip's heart softened at that. He laughed happily, put his arms around Joel's small body, and said in a loud voice, "I've missed you too, my dear grandson!"

As he held the boy in his arms, he was filled with emotion.

Not long ago, he thought that he would never be able to enjoy being a grandfather in this life. Yet, after a turn of events, God gave him two beautiful, cute, and sensible grandsons.

His heart really melted at the sight of them, and he wished he could give all the best things in the world to his precious grandsons!

Anyone, including Ann, could see his love and indulgence for Joel.

She grew up with Philip, but she had never seen him look at her like that. Thus, her heart suddenly felt very uncomfortable.

Joel is just a b*stard child, so how is he even worthy of the old man's love?

She was bad at hiding her thoughts, so the emotions on her face revealed what she was thinking about.

As he glanced at her, Sebastian did not speak.

After all, he didn't want to criticize her in front of Philip so that he wouldn't affect the older man's good mood.

Quincy also came over to greet Philip by saying, "Grandpa."

"Yes, yes, you're both my good grandsons!" Philip stroked Quincy's little head and smiled.

He also took Quincy into his arms, and after cuddling them for a while, he finally put the two children down. As he held each one of their hands, he stood up and said to Sebastian, "Sebastian, please entertain Ann. I will bring Aldo and Buddy to go wash up, and when they're done, we'll have dinner."

"Okay." Sebastian nodded in response.

Philip held his precious grandsons by the hand and walked upstairs, laughing happily.

Joel excitedly kept talking to him about what happened earlier today. It was obviously something ordinary, but Philip was very interested and kept laughing happily.

When the figures of Philip and the two children disappeared around the corner of the stairs, Sebastian withdrew his gaze from them and looked at Ann. "Have you graduated?"

“What?” Ann was stunned for a moment before she regained her senses. Her face was very embarrassed as she replied, “Not yet...”

Sebastian raised his eyebrows. “Why did you come back before you graduate?”

“I completed a project, and my mentor gave me a long vacation. He agreed that I could come back to visit my relatives, so I returned.” Ann lowered her eyes and brushed her hair away from her face. She never dared to look into Sebastian’s eyes when she was lying. Whenever she looked into his eyes, she always felt like he would see through her.

“I see.” Sebastian then asked, “Have you gone home yet?”

Ann clenched her fists. It was another question she didn’t want to answer, but she didn’t have a choice.

“Not yet.” Fortunately, she had already thought of what to say. “Grayson knew that I was coming back, so he sent Asher to pick me up at the airport in advance. Asher directly brought me here to see my uncle. You know that my mother is in a sanatorium in the south, so I will be alone when I go home. Thus, I might as well come here to accompany my uncle and help around.”

“You have good intentions.” Sebastian curled his lips. “However, I have a family now. I have a wife and children, so it’s not suitable for you to live here again. Besides, there is a family banquet tonight, and it is not suitable for outsiders to join. You’ve come a long way, so you should go home first...”

Without waiting for Ann to speak, he raised his voice and called out, “Quinton!”

“Yes, Young Master!” Quinton entered in response.

Sebastian instructed, “Help Miss Evans with her luggage and send her home.”

“Very well, Young Master!” After Quinton bowed, he went to look for the old housekeeper.

The old housekeeper must know where Ann’s luggage is!

Ann was stunned. She looked at Sebastian in disbelief and said, “Sebastian, are you crazy? How could you treat me like this?”

She had grown up here since she was a child, and this was her second home. Although Sebastian didn’t like her, he never did something as rude as this.

Is he going to chase me away? How could he drive me away?

“Ann, do you think I’m blind?” Sebastian took a few steps forward and sneered. “You despise my son right in front of me. Do you think I’m blind or that my IQ is limited? Do you think I’m a masochist who’d keep those who look down on my son as a guest in my home?”

Ann was taken aback.

She was startled for a moment before she shook her head in a panic. “Sebastian, you must be mistaken. I don’t despise y-your son... And... And...”

She bit her lip and added, “Are those two children really your sons? Sebastian, have you been mistaken? You have been keeping yourself clean all this while, so how did you suddenly have two more sons? D-Did someone who has ulterior motives frame you? Sebastian, your descendants are not a trivial matter. No matter wherever you go, illegitimate children are all condemned! Sebastian, you are such a perfect person. How can you take two illegitimate children home? By doing so, others will talk about you and mock you!”

“Aldo and Buddy are not illegitimate children,” Sebastian said coldly. “Aldo and Buddy’s mother is my legal wife, and they’re the descendants of the Hart Family. Don’t let me hear you slander my sons again in the future, or I will...”

He sneered coldly, and the chill in his eyes made Ann shudder violently. She couldn’t help but take a few steps back while looking at Sebastian in disbelief and heartbreak.

How could Sebastian talk to her like this?

She grew up with him and loved him for so many years, so how could he treat her like this for a random woman and two b*stard children who appeared out of nowhere?

Her heart seemed to be torn to shreds at this moment, and the pain couldn’t be more excruciating.

“How could this be?” She looked at Sebastian in disbelief, tears brimming in her eyes. “Sebastian, h-how could you treat me like this? We grew up together, and you and my uncle are the most important people in my life. In fact, you’re even more important than my life. Everything I say is for your own good, and no one in this world has your best interests at heart more than me...”

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 166

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 166 Good With Words

“Young Master!” Quinton walked toward them with Ann’s luggage in his hand and interrupted Ann’s sobbing.

Seeing him, Sebastian immediately ordered, "Instruct someone to send Miss Evans home."

"Yes, Young Master!" Quinton had Ann's luggage in one hand while he signaled for Ann to leave with his other hand. "Here, Miss Evans."

"I am not leaving!" She turned around and ran upstairs. "I'm gonna look for Mr. Philip!"

Sebastian's gaze, which was already cold to start with, turned even colder. "Stop her and send her back."

"Yes, Young Master!" Quinton swiftly chased after Ann while answering him.

Ann, who was wearing high heels, couldn't possibly outrun Quinton, who possessed incredible physical strength. Quinton had grabbed her elbow even before she even made it to the second floor. "Please, Miss Evans, don't make things difficult for me..."

He continued with a smile, "You're someone who knows how to behave. Miss Evans, I presume you'd prefer that things be done properly rather than being dragged out by my men?"

His words made her so angry that she trembled. "How dare you!"

"Yes," Quinton replied with a graceful smile. "I dare to do so."

"You..." As she was still struck with anger, Ann couldn't even phrase a complete sentence.

Then, he immediately went to her side and gestured with his hand for her to leave. "Miss Evans, please."

When she saw that, she looked at Sebastian with tears dropping from her eyes. Her gaze was full of grievances.

Sebastian, on the other hand, gave her a nonchalant look; his face was emotionless, which gave her an immediate chill.

In fact, she had always known that Sebastian's heart was as hard as a stone.

Although Ann had been pleasing him for so many years, he didn't even treat her like his family, let alone love her.

She had treated him well, but for him, she wasn't even on par to Lucas and his other brothers.

All her efforts spent on Sebastian went down the drain; he had never given her anything in response.

How on earth would there be such a cold-hearted person?

No one understood Sebastian better than her. Ann fully knew that if she insisted on staying, he would really throw her out.

That was always his way of doing things—his wishes were of the utmost importance, at the expense of the willingness and pride of others.

If she was really thrown out this time, how would she have the dignity to step into the Hart Residence again?

Taking a few deep breaths, she tried to contain her tears and forcefully smiled. “Maybe that’s better. I came in a hurry today, and it’s good for me to return to tidy things up first. I’ll pay Uncle a visit tomorrow.”

Quinton did not say anything but merely looked at her with a smile.

She gave herself a way out of this situation, but no one aided her, which made it an awkward and embarrassing situation.

At this instant, Ann hated herself for being so impetuous to come here by herself.

She should have looked for Grayson in his hospital before coming back together with him.

He would definitely be on her side if he was around.

Even if Sebastian wouldn’t listen to Grayson, at least she would have someone to speak on her behalf and she wouldn’t be this awkward now.

Now, she was like an unwanted rat being chased out by the Harts.

This was the most humiliating experience she had ever had.

In the car, she was in a muddle-headed state, as if she were in a dream.

Ann couldn’t believe whatever that just happened was real.

Sebastian had chased her out of the Hart Residence!

Although he had never treated her well in the past, at the very least, he would not intentionally make things difficult for her.

Both Philip and Grayson doted on her, so she knew she had a place in the Hart Family.

However, she was being chased out by Sebastian today for such a ridiculous reason—that she looked at the two illegitimate children disdainfully. What was wrong with that? Weren't they supposed to be treated like that? she exclaimed in her heart.

In Dusktown, even an adopted child had a higher social status than an illegitimate child, with the latter being someone despised by the entire city.

With that being the case, wasn't it normal for Ann to look down on them?

It wasn't just her; everyone who knew about their family background would look down on them too. She merely did what everyone else would do. Why was it wrong?

Furthermore, how would Sebastian, such a perfect person, accept those two illegitimate children and even raise them up as his own?

They would become the blemishes in his otherwise perfect life!

Suddenly, she remembered the previous time when Joel acted coquettishly toward Philip with the boy's arm wrapped around his neck. She felt even worse after thinking this, as if all of her organs were on fire.

Even him, the reputable Philip, had accepted those two children and went as far as to allow one of them to be so close to him!

As the head of the most reputable family in town, the Harts, shouldn't he have been regarding blood ties as the utmost priority?

Children born outside of marriage were not pure; only those born to legally married parents had the noble Harts' blood flowing through them. As the head of the Hart Family, he should emphasize and protect the pure blood ties coursing in the members of the Hart Family. How could he accept those illegitimate children?

Ann knew that elderly people dote on children, especially those who were related to them by blood, but that didn't mean he should accept both the illegitimate children now!

She was willing to bear Sebastian's children, no matter how many he desired!

As long as Sebastian married her, their children would be the biological grandchildren of the Harts, with pure blood ties. Only such children were worthy enough to be Philip's grandchildren. Who were the two illegitimate children thought they were?

That old man was really foolish!

The more Ann thought about it, the angrier she became, and she almost reached for her phone to call her stepmother. However, the one driving her was the driver of the Hart Family. Even if she made the call, she wouldn't be able to say anything before him.

Thus, she could only endure with whatever she was feeling right now.

Her stepmother had once promised her that she would fulfill her wish of marrying Sebastian.

And she believed that her stepmother had the ability to do so.

She would definitely get what she wanted!

In the Hart Residence, Quincy and Joel did some simple cleaning-up of themselves. After changing their clothes, they went downstairs with Philip.

When they arrived, Philip took a look at his surroundings and asked Sebastian, "Where's Ann?"

To that, Sebastian replied, "She has gone home."

"Went home?" Philip frowned. "We're having dinner soon. Why did she return home out of the blue? I thought she would be staying over for the night as she has already instructed the servants to bring her luggage to the guest room."

"Perhaps she saw Maddie; that's why." Sebastian took a look at Madeline and continued, "It's different now because I've a family now and she's single. It's no longer suitable for us to stay under the same roof. We've to avoid gossip."

Philip understood what Sebastian said immediately and replied, "Oh, you're right. I didn't think about it."

Madeline, on the other hand, was speechless. She went closer to Sebastian and said beside his ear, "I thought you said you never lie?"

Such words of his were still ringing by her ears, but now, she saw this Mr. Hart lying in front of her.

"I'm not lying," an emotionless Sebastian elaborated, "This is called a white lie."

"What's the difference?" she asked.

"Of course they're different. I said I won't lie because no one is worth lying to, but my dad is worthy of some white lies from me," Sebastian answered.

Hearing that, Madeline had no idea what to reply. He was really good with words!

However, she really admired him sometimes.

He could chase Ann, such a stunning lady, away without even batting an eyelid, or showing her any respect. This alone was enough to defeat many other men.

Many men would feel tenderness toward women. The prettier the women, the more they would take pity on them.

Ann was undeniably stunning; she was easily the most attractive of any woman Madeline had ever met. With her looks, she could be on par with any celebrities in showbiz.

Yet, Sebastian could chase such a beautiful and attractive woman away without any hesitation.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 167

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 167 Rolled His Eyes

Ever since she knew Sebastian, he had always treated her well and she attributed this to his upbringing and chivalrous attitude as the Young Master of the Hart Family.

However, when Madeline observed his attitude toward Ann earlier, it wasn't.

He wasn't good to everyone whom he knew. At the very least, it was not Ann. He didn't even give her any respect when he faced her.

With this in her mind, Madeline couldn't control herself but to ask, "Do you dislike Miss Evans that much?"

Sebastian glanced at her. "I dislike all those who are unfriendly to my sons."

Ann gave his sons that disdainful look of hers, as if she were superior to them, before him in the Hart Residence.

Was she taking Sebastian as a moron who couldn't get what she meant, or did she merely believe she could bully him?

How dare she look down on his sons in his house!

Ann could not hide her intentions in front of Sebastian; he knew exactly what she was planning.

It was because his father liked her that he didn't want to offend him, so he had been treating her neutrally all along. He couldn't care less about what she was doing as long as they both mind their own business.

However, she had really gotten on his nerves today.

He wouldn't be the Sebastian whom everyone knew if he allowed someone like her, who looked down on his sons, to stay at his place.

These few simple words of his touched Madeline's heart, and she felt a warm sensation flowing through her, which caused her to become agitated.

Sensing the change in her gaze, Sebastian raised his brows and asked, "What happened?"

"Nothing..." She shook her head. After a brief pause, she continued, "I suddenly felt that I have found my comrade."

Doubts arose in Sebastian's eyes as his brow was still raised.

She laughed. "I'm referring to Quincy and Joel! We both are comrades in protecting them! We are standing on the same side, who can count on each other to have our backs and protect them!"

Before him, Madeline was the only one in the world who loved both Quincy and Joel unconditionally.

Nothing could beat the both of them in her heart.

And now, it seemed like she had another person of the same mind—their father.

Sebastian was the same as her; he loved both Quincy and Joel deeply.

Perhaps his love wasn't as intense as hers, but it was definitely mightier, a kind of love more toward a protector.

They were both comrades in protecting Quincy and Joel's interest; they were the ones who wished for their happiness the most.

In the past, she had been fighting alone, but now, she had a comrade who stood beside her.

That was great!

Sebastian thought for a while after hearing what she said before nodding. "What you've said is true. No one else in the world loves Quincy and Joel more than us, and that's why we need to protect them."

Ann dared to despise his sons in his house, so of course he had to chase her out right then!

"Yes." Madeline nodded and smiled warmly.

She felt like she had loved this man more now.

However, she had never dreamed of having him, such a perfect man, as her own.

If they couldn't be a couple, she was content enough to be his family as kinship was stronger than love a lot of times.

Right when Sebastian wanted to say something more, they heard Joel's cheerful voice saying, "Dad, Mom, stop whispering among yourselves! Let's eat!"

Hearing his beloved son's cute voice, Sebastian smiled right away. "Coming."

Then, he sat down at the dining table but was confused by the empty table. "Aren't we starting our dinner? Where are the dishes?"

"We're waiting for Second Uncle!" Joel said, in a cute way. "Third Uncle and Little Uncle won't be coming back for dinner, but Second Uncle will. Mr. Zac informed us that Second Uncle will be here in two minutes."

After that, he stretched out two of his fair and tender fingers.

Philip's heart melted when he saw Joel acting in this manner. He carried Joel and placed him on his legs while saying, "Come on, sweetheart. Count from one to ten with your fingers."

"Why?" Joel asked, his eyes blinking. "I can count from one to one thousand without using my fingers. I can even do up to ten thousand!"

Sebastian laughed, "It's cuter if you count with your fingers."

Both Joel and Quincy had no idea what to say.

Madeline was just as speechless, to which Quincy rolled his eyes.

Indeed, Dad or whoever it was is not reliable at all, he thought. They are so silly and might get cheated sooner or later. I better rely on myself to protect both my mother and brother. For that, I'll need to read more, learn more, and grow up soon!

Then, he slipped down from his chair and continued to read his book, which was already read half-way.

On the other hand, Joel was looking at Sebastian while blinking and decided that he would satisfy his father's wish.

Then, he started to count in a cute manner with his fingers. "One, two, three, four, five..."

At that moment, Sebastian wasn't the only one touched by Joel's cuteness. Even Philip and Zacharias were just as touched.

No. In fact, both Philip and Zacharias were more agitated than Sebastian.

Elders who were of their age could not resist obedient and cute children.

It was particularly so since this child, Joel, looked as beautiful as an exquisitely carved jade. Every part of him was wonderful and there was nothing they could complain of.

Philip's heart almost melted to its extreme when he watched this sweetheart grandson of his. He immediately took his phone out to record what Joel was doing.

It had just been a while since his two grandchildren were back, but his phone was already filled with photos and videos of the two youngsters. He would watch them whenever he was free, and sometimes, he even sent them to his old friends to brag about them.

Whenever someone expressed their doubts as to why he suddenly had two grandchildren of this age, he would sigh and explain that they were long born before his son married his daughter-in-law. However, the couple later had a big fight and his daughter-in-law brought these two children away without keeping in touch with his son. They had only recently reconciled and it was only now that his son brought his wife and sons back to the family.

However, such lies of his could be easily exposed, but no one would check on them intentionally.

Even if there would be someone doing that, so what?

Regardless of what they would say, the Hart Family had already asserted that Sebastian and Madeline had long been married and both children were born from marriage. Who would argue with them that they lied, that Sebastian and Madeline were in fact not married and that both of their children were illegitimate children?

That would obviously be starting a feud with the Hart Family!

Even Hart Family's enemies wouldn't be that stupid to officially sever their relationship with them.

It also didn't matter whether Sebastian and Madeline were married not long ago, or a few years back.

Since both of them knew each other abroad, they registered their marriage abroad, and of course, the Civil Affairs Bureau wouldn't have their records.

As long as he firmly asserted that his sweetheart grandchildren were born pursuant to Sebastian and Madeline's marriage, they would be as such!

Strictly speaking, these two children were born into this world by Madeline because of him.

If it wasn't for the fact that Philip was angry with Sebastian that time, which led him to knocking Sebastian out and forcing the man to donate his goods to support the job of his own men, Quincy and Joel wouldn't have existed in this world.

They were here because of him, and he needed to shoulder the responsibility.

He would ensure that they grew up in a blissful and happiest environment, and would give them the best of everything.

Both Quincy and Joel were his son's children born under a registered marriage, and they were the true grandsons of the Hart Family; no one could ever change this.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 168

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 168 This Seemed to Be Illogical

The first thing that Grayson did when he arrived home was to hand a box over to Sebastian. "This is for external use. Use it once every night after shower. Apply it in a circular motion and press lightly while doing so until it is fully absorbed. Use it for a month first, and we'll review again after that."

Sebastian took the box and gave Grayson a pat on his shoulder. "Sure and thank you."

His second younger brother was a medical genius and possibly the most brilliant of all geniuses. Despite his youth, the man was already a prominent figure in the medical field, having conducted groundbreaking research and holding numerous patented inventions.

It was such a waste of his talent for him to have personally concocted a prescription for Madeline.

As the corners of his lips curved upward, Grayson said, "I'm not used to you being so polite with me, Sebastian."

To that, Sebastian replied, "Help me a few more times in the future and you'll get used to it."

Grayson thought for a while before continuing, "True. It has always been you helping me in the past. This is my first time being of some help to you."

It was mainly because Sebastian was so capable that he needed no one's assistance.

"Based on that career of yours, I would rather not have your help for the rest of my life," Sebastian said with a grin. He then passed the box to Madeline and added, "Have you understood how to use it?"

She nodded. "Yes. Thank you, Grayson."

"You're welcome," Grayson replied. He then walked toward Sebastian and said, "Though I'm doing medicine, I'm involved in healthcare products as well. Don't come to me for any illness, but you're always welcome to if you want to improve your health. My healthcare products can keep you young forever!"

A doubtful Sebastian tilted his head and looked at him. "Are you possessed by Lucas? These words seemed to be coming out from him instead of you."

Grayson was stunned for a moment after he heard that. Then, he laughed and responded, "I'm definitely brainwashed by Lucas."

Sebastian was the calmest among them brothers. Grayson was introverted while the third brother didn't speak much too. Lucas was the only one who spoke a lot with his mouth full of playful and witty words.

"Dad, Mom, and Second Uncle, stop talking. We're going to have dinner now!" Joel looked at the delicious dishes served while swallowing his saliva.

"That's right. Why do you all have so many things to talk about? Let's eat now. I'll not spare all of you if my sweetheart grandsons starve," Philip said in a laughing tone.

That made Sebastian tongue-tied.

Since his dad had his beloved grandchildren, Sebastian felt his position in the family dropped, but he also adored his beloved children.

After dinner, Sebastian and Madeline took both of their children for a walk in the area behind their house to help them digest the food they had just eaten.

Quincy was fine, but Joel ate too much, which caused his stomach to appear like a round watermelon now. Sebastian was worried that Joel could be suffering from indigestion.

Thus, both he and Madeline accompanied Quincy and Joel for a walk for almost an hour before bringing the children back.

Following that, the two children spent some time playing with Philip in the living room. It was only when it became late did the four of them return to their room.

Both the children were already exhausted after their shower and they dozed off right when their heads touched the pillows.

Madeline came out dressed in her pajamas and she saw Sebastian, who had just taken his bath. After her son wore his pajamas, she lay beside her son and gently stroked Joel's head.

On the other hand, Joel was sleeping like a log with no reaction at all.

Seeing that Madeline came out in her pajamas, Sebastian waved her over. "Come here."

"I'll just sleep here," she replied while pointing her finger at the area beside Quincy.

They had been sleeping in such a way, with both of them by the side supporting the children in the middle.

Although Madeline felt uneasy about it, she accepted such an arrangement at the thought of their marriage certificate.

She had no intention to marry someone else in the future, and coupled with the fact that she was legally married to Sebastian, it wasn't a big deal for them to sleep on the same bed.

However, Sebastian signaled for her to head over to his side now.

This is impossible! They had already agreed that they were only husband and wife in name with no real responsibilities!

A cautious Madeline then looked at him.

Sebastian found her amusing and laughed. "What nonsense are you thinking of? You appear to be a decent lady, but your mind was full of those dirty thoughts?"

Madeline was lost for words.

Seeing that, he sat up straight and took the medication box from the cabinet beside the bed. "Come here. I'll apply the ointment for you or... do you prefer to do it yourself? It has to be done in a circular motion with some force applied on it. Can you do so?"

Well, she couldn't.

She couldn't see her back. Even if she used the mirror, there were some spots where she couldn't reach, let alone pressing them in a circular motion.

With that, Sebastian signaled to her again. "Come here."

This time, she walked slowly toward him.

She was well aware of Grayson's expertise.

To have such a big shot in the medical field to concoct this prescription for her was already a waste of Grayson's talent. And she must, of course, treasure such precious ointment and ensure that it would be used to its full extent.

Hence, she walked to the side of the bed and pulled her pajamas down a little.

"Just lay down on your tummy. That's easier to apply."

Madeline nodded and did as told with her face buried into the blanket. This is better, she thought. No one would notice her shyness once her face was covered.

Sebastian then opened the box and Madeline immediately smelled a pleasant ointment odor.

Though half of her nose was buried in the blanket, the tang was strong enough that she could smell it.

"It smells lovely." She couldn't help but to let out her praise.

"Grayson is a perfectionist," Sebastian said before he continued, "Furthermore, you're his sister-in-law. Of course he had to do this well. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the audacity to face you."

Madeline couldn't really understand what he meant. His words seemed to be illogical.

To her, this young master of the Hart Family was really a topic terminator. He could always render her speechless with a single sentence.

At the same time, Sebastian was getting some of the ointment with his finger before carefully applying it on the wounds on her back.

On her back, she had ten wounds, both deep and superficial.

Seeing that, he couldn't control himself but to feel sentimental. This lady was fortunate enough to survive after being beaten to this extent. Those who were unlucky would have been dead by now.

After he applied the ointment on each and every wound while gently pressing them until they were absorbed, he kept the box and went straight to the washroom to wash his hand.

When he exited the washroom, she was already laying on Quincy's side with the two children between them. She even had the blanket covering the whole of her, revealing only her head and neck. Her demeanor revealed that she was feeling shy.

Sebastian laughed when he saw her in this manner. Then, he walked to Joel's side and lay down while asking, "Is there anything else? If there's none, I'll turn off the lights now."

"I have..." Madeline replied softly. "I want to give Grayson a present to thank him. What do you think I should give?"

She had to give something in reciprocal of Grayson's kindness. It would be rude for her to just take his ointment for free.

He would definitely reject any payment made by her. Thus, she thought of giving him a gift, but she had no idea of his likes and dislikes. So, she had to ask Sebastian.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 169

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 169 She Couldn't Say!

"Present to Grayson? Why?" Sebastian asked. "Just because he gave you the ointment?"

Madeline replied, "Of course."

What else would it be?

"If that's the case, you should give me the present instead," he said. "I'm the one who approached Grayson to heal your wounds, and he concocted it out of his respect for me. I'm the one whom you should give a present to, not him."

When she heard that, she was bereft of speech.

What she had thought earlier was right at all—Mr. Hart could really end all conversations. She was at a loss of words the moment he opened his mouth.

After thinking for a long time, she said, “Grayson was the one who did the work, though. I can’t give him nothing.”

To that, Sebastian repeated, “He put in the effort because of me, though. He wouldn’t have done it otherwise!”

“Fine.” Since she couldn’t out-talk him, Michelle decided to meet him half-way. “I’ll give you both a present. As for you, I’ll give you whatever you fancy. How does that sound?”

“The most important thing in gifting is sincerity,” Sebastian reminded. “If I tell you what I want, I can just get it myself. You asked me about it and you’ll buy the exact thing later; what’s the difference with me buying it myself?”

Again, she was speechless as she really couldn’t keep the conversation going.

“Okay. I’ll think about it...” Clutching the blanket closer, she closed her eyes. “Let’s sleep; I’m sleepy. Goodnight.”

She retracted what she had said earlier in the day.

No matter how good he was, she would never fall in love with Mr. Hart!

His razor-sharp words were not something she could deal with. Even if he were the perfect catch on earth, he was still not her type!

Ann was here again after breakfast the next day.

Sebastian was as indifferent to her as usual, as if he hadn’t been the one who chased her out of the Hart Residence the day before.

She greeted him and he replied, but he neither looked into her eyes nor talked to her.

As soon as she sat down, he left the house while being accompanied by Madeline and the two children, who had all greeted Philip.

Ann had grown up under Philip’s careful eye and he even treated her like his own daughter. Hence, Sebastian never fought with her in front of Philip to not displease him.

For Sebastian, she was merely an unimportant person who was not worth his words.

As long as she minded her own business, he couldn't care less as to whatever she did to please Philip.

Seeing that Sebastian left with Madeline and her two sons, Ann's vessels almost burst.

When they had gone far, she couldn't control herself any longer and asked, "Mr. Philip, what's happening? Why does Sebastian suddenly have two sons?"

In reply, Philip laughingly told her the story that he had repeated umpteen times.

"This is impossible!" Ann said with disbelief. "I grew up with Sebastian and I've never seen him getting into a relationship. How would he get married to someone abroad?"

"Love is illogical, Ann, and there's nothing impossible with love." Philip smiled while waving his hand. "Look, Sebastian's sons are already this big. Since you're only a year younger than him, you should hurry up too! Do you have anyone you like when you're abroad? Bring him back and I'll review him for you."

Hearing that, she was stunned with rage.

Wasn't he asking the obvious?

Someone whom she liked? Of course she had. Everyone who knew her was aware that she had the hots for Sebastian!

At this moment, Ann was exasperated that she had no idea what to say.

In the past, she didn't dare to express her crush on Sebastian.

Sebastian didn't like her and he loathed her instead. He was never close to her.

She was afraid that if she expressed her liking for him, they couldn't even remain as siblings anymore.

He had his own way of doing things. If he insisted on severing all ties with her, he would really do so and no one could convince him out of it.

As Sebastian had no feelings for her, she knew that confessing to him would result in a flat rejection, and worse, they would no longer be siblings.

That was why she had never expressed in a clear way that she liked him.

However, even though Ann had never said so, those around her knew her intention.

Now that Philip suddenly posed this question to her, she had the urge to tell him that Sebastian was the one whom she liked.

She was furious that Philip played innocent on this.

Her aunt had once instructed Philip on her deathbed to take care of her.

Philip had also promised that he would do so at that time, but what was he doing now?

He obviously knew that she liked Sebastian, but he allowed another woman to be his wife and even lied to her that the woman had long been married to Sebastian with two children born from their marriage.

Was Philip treating her like a moron?

All this while, her focus had always been on Sebastian, as if she were looking through a magnifying glass at every detail of him. If things were like what Philip claimed to be, that Sebastian had a lover and they registered abroad, she would definitely know about it.

However, Philip was now lying through his teeth in front of her.

At this instant, her hate for him rose.

She really wanted to tell him that she actually liked Sebastian just to see his reaction, but lacked the courage to do so.

What if he told her she shouldn't invite gossip because of Sebastian's marital status, and thus asked her not to come to the Hart Residence any longer?

Then, she would lose her only way of getting close to Sebastian. No way! I can't tell him!

After a few deep breaths, she suppressed the rage in her heart and gave Philip a gentle smile. "Mr. Philip, I've not graduated yet. I'll think about it after my graduation."

Phillip nodded. "That's okay."

"I grew up with Sebastian, Mr. Philip, and I know everything that happened to him. From what I know, he had never been in a relationship before. He can't possibly be married, could he?" She then shifted the focus to Madeline. "Mr. Philip, you lied, didn't you? That two children were born as a result of some despicable means that Madeline employed in order to marry into the Hart Family to be the young mistress, no? Mr. Philip..."

With that, she stood up and sat beside Philip. She grabbed his arm and coquettishly said, "Listen to me, Mr. Philip. I've seen lots of women like her. They only have money and power in their eyes and worked hard to throw themselves at wealthy men. They would then get pregnant in order to use the child to marry into wealthy families to enjoy the riches. Sebastian is so outstanding; he deserves a woman who truly loves him.

Being with such a materialistic and disgraceful woman who purposefully used her children is an insult to him!"

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 170

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 170 How Could She Accept It?

"Stop your nonsense!" Philip's face turned stern. "Ann, your brother and your sister-in-law are legally married, and both Quincy and Joel are their sons. I hope I will not hear any defamatory words concerning them from your mouth again in the future."

"Mr. Philip..."

"That's enough. Stop it." Philip stood up. "Remember what I've said and don't simply talk about Madeline, Quincy and Joel again. I have other things to do now, and you can leave."

After finishing his words, he strode upstairs.

"Mr. Philip! Please hear me out..." Ann went after him, but was immediately stopped by Zacharias, who hurriedly ran to her in a hurry.

"Please stop, Miss Evans." He blocked her path with a smile as he continued, "Our Young Master has said that since he is now married with a wife and children while you are still single, you will be treated as a guest at the Hart Residence from now on. Are you thirsty, Miss Evans? Shall I instruct my men to make you fruit juice?"

"You..." She was so angry that her entire body trembled.

What did he mean?

Was he saying that because of Sebastian's marriage, she was no longer a member of the Hart Family, but rather a guest, and thus she couldn't head upstairs and could only stay in the living room?

How could this be?

She had grown up in Hart Residence since young and long regarded herself as part of the Harts, but Zacharias was now in front of her, preventing her from going upstairs! She was only allowed to stay in the living room as a guest!

Faced with such a big difference in treatment, she was so mad that her entire face paled and her body continued to tremble. It was totally unacceptable!

Zacharias blocked the stairs in faithful obedience to the task given to him by his Young Master. He would never let Ann go even a step further since he absolutely adored both his little young masters.

They were both his lives now!

Being as cute as they were, he had to make sure that they grew up in a blissful family with both their parents around.

Everyone in the Hart Family was aware of Ann's feelings toward Sebastian and he wouldn't let her have any chance to come between Sebastian and Madeline!

At this instant, Ann was so angry that she wanted to give Zacharias a tight slap, but she didn't dare to do so.

She knew that although he was only a housekeeper, he had been with Philip since his younger days so much so that Philip treated him like a family.

If she dared to be rude to him, Philip would undoubtedly tear up their relationship and she would have nobody to rely on in the future if that happened.

She tried hard to contain the anger burning in her heart with her tightly squeezed fists and she squeezed a smile. "I understand. I've something today, so I'll visit Mr. Philip next time."

Once again, she left the Hart Residence in an embarrassed way.

However, she drove herself without the escort of the Harts' bodyguard this time.

After exiting the Hart Residence, she got into her car and drove away.

A few minutes later, she stopped her car by the roadside and dialed her foster mother's phone number with her trembling hands.

The moment the call was answered, Ann's tears dropped. "Mom..."

"What happened?" On the other end of the conversation was Emma, who casually asked while she was sunbathing by the beach.

"Mom, I was chased out by Mr. Philip and Zacharias from the Hart Residence," Ann said in between sobs. "That old man Zacharias said that since Sebastian is married, I'm only their guest from now on. I can't even go up to the second floor and can only stay in the living room. What nonsense is this? How can they treat me in this way, Mom?"

She was breathlessly crying, seemingly aggrieved.

“You...” Emma sighed. “Since you have Mr. Philip behind your back, you can have plenty of excellent men. Why do you keep harping on Sebastian? In the past, he was single, and you might have had a chance, but now, he has a family and children as well. Why are you clinging on to him? Listen to me, I’ll find you a talented man from a good family who will treat you wholeheartedly, isn’t that good?”

“I don’t want that, Mom. I want nobody but Sebastian!” Ann continued crying, “Would there be someone with a better family background than him? Would there be someone more talented than him too? Sebastian is the best for me. I grew up with such a perfect man, Mom. How could I want someone who isn’t on par with him?”

After a brief silence, Emma sighed again. “Well, that’s right...”

They were family friends with the Hart Family and she knew Philip since she was young.

It was a pity that she was more than ten years younger than Philip whereas her sister was only a few years younger than him.

Her sister eventually married Philip in the end. Emma, on the other hand, couldn’t look at anyone else because Philip was already the best fit for her. Despite the fact that her parents forced her to marry her ex-husband later in life, she had never loved him.

Her ex-husband suffered from an illness that caused him to be infertile, which left her with no children as well, and hence, she adopted Ann.

However, in the later years, the illegitimate son of her ex-husband approached them.

It was only then Emma discovered that her ex-husband’s infertility was actually caused by a car accident, and prior to that accident, he had made a woman pregnant.

That ex-husband assumed that he would not have any offspring, but a son of his had unexpectedly appeared. He was so happy that he would rather divorce her in order to legalize his illegitimate son despite the immense pressure from the Harts.

For her, it wasn’t a big deal, but her sister felt heartache for her. Thus, she had invited Emma and Ann into the Hart Residence.

She knew she had never loved her ex-husband, but in their many years of marriage, she had abided by her obligations and did whatever she could as a wife.

However, when that illegitimate son appeared, everyone including her ex-husband and his parents stood by him and even chased her out for him.

Though she did not love her ex-husband, she was unwilling to accept it.

It was because of his infertility that she couldn't have her own children, but the moment he knew he had a son, he kicked her away immediately.

How could she accept that?

He wanted to give that son of his a legitimate identity, but Emma was unwilling. So, despite her leaving the house and bringing Ann along into the Hart Family to accompany her sister, she refused to get divorce with him.

And they didn't dare to do anything to her as they were wary of the Hart Family's influence.

This went on for many years.

The only person she had ever loved was her brother-in-law throughout her entire life.

Hence, Emma understood what Ann meant.

Every other man would become a nobody once a woman met the man who was made for her. They could throw themselves at her, but she would never accept them.

"I understand..." Emma let out another sigh before she continued softly, "I'm recovering well and will be back in Dusktown not long after. I'll help you when I am back. In the meantime, be good and don't do any unnecessary things that would annoy Mr. Philip and Sebastian."

She had a skin condition that would flare up every few years and cause her to experience excruciating itchiness. That could only be resolved if she stayed in a warm climate with plenty of sunlight for a long period of time.

That was the reason why she didn't really see Philip in the recent years.

Hearing that Emma was willing to help her, Ann was overjoyed. She immediately said in an obedient way, "I know, Mom. I'll be good before you get back and will do nothing besides abiding by everything that Mr. Philip has said."