You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 19

Chapter 19 Results

"Really?" Buddy blinked.

"Yes." Sebastian patted his head, a weird feeling bubbling in his heart. He bent down and hugged the boy. "It's LEGO. Do you like it?"

The hug came too suddenly, startling Buddy. Despite his affection for Sebastian, he still fidgeted and escaped his hug. Then he hid behind his mother and hugged her, though he stuck his head out to look at him.

Sebastian's heart melted again. He wanted to hug him, and he was holding down the urge to drag him out and hold him in his arms. He stood up and looked at Madeline. "Can I come in?"

Madeline nodded quietly. "Drinks or coffee?" She led him into the living room.

"It's alright." He put a file on the coffee table. "The results are out. They're my sons."

The results were expected, but Madeline still felt everything around her spinning. Her blood went cold, and her mind buzzed.

It was still unacceptable even though she was prepared for it. The boys aren't mine alone anymore. Someone else has the right to love them. He's their father. Out of all people, him? How can this even happen? Am I in a novel or something? There's no way this kind of coincidence can happen. Why did I even come to Dusktown? Regret filled her, robbing her face of its color, and her body of its warmth.

Buddy was shocked. He hugged her tightly and called out to her with a trembling voice.

Aldo stood before Madeline, defending her. He grabbed the knife on the coffee table and pointed it at Sebastian fiercely. "Get out. Don't scare Mom. Scare her again and I will hurt you." He liked Sebastian, but if Madeline was scared of him, he would rather do away with that affection.

Sebastian frowned. He looked at Madeline and told her softly, "Calm down. Relax. You're scaring the kids. I told you I won't take them away, and I keep my promises. Calm down."

Oh yeah. He did say he won't take them away. I have nothing to fear. They're still mine, and nobody can take them away from me. She took a deep breath and took the knife away from Aldo, then she ushered them to the couch and sat down.

Madeline held them in her embrace tightly, but her gaze never left Sebastian. "They're my whole world. As long as I live, nobody can take them away from me. What will you do now?"

"I understand, and I can promise on my name that I won't separate you from your kids," Sebastian answered softly as he tried to ease the tension. "I have a question for you."

Madeline calmed down a lot more after she got his promise. She nodded. "Ask away."

"How on earth did you get your hands on my seed?" Weird. With my status and power, how did I never see that coming? This is unbelievable.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 20

Chapter 20 Sebastian's Mockery

Madeline paused for a moment, and she smiled bitterly. "It's... fate, I guess. Five years ago, my cousin fell terribly ill—" Someone rang the doorbell again before she could finish. She stopped talking and smiled at Sebastian apologetically. "I'll take the door. Sorry."

Sebastian nodded in understanding. She got up and went to the door, but when she looked through the peephole and saw who was outside, she frowned. A while later, she sighed and opened the door. "Dan, you—"

Before she could finish, Dan raised his hand against her. She could have easily dodged that slap if she wanted to, but she didn't. She had no right to, for she owed him her life.

Ten years ago, she was left for dead on Dusktown's streets. If it weren't for Dan showing up at the right moment, she would have died in shame. Dan didn't only save her life, he also saved her dignity. He had taken her back to the Taylor Residence and convinced his father to raise her.

He had the right to hit her, but she had no right to dodge him. But just when the slap was about to connect, someone grabbed Dan's hand, stopping him from hitting her.

Dan looked furiously at the man who stopped him. "Who are you? Why did you step in?"

"I'm Sebastian Hart," Sebastian introduced himself tartly.

Dan froze up. Sebastian? The young master of Dusktown's top family? He flung Sebastian's hand away and looked at him, though there was a hint of fear in his eyes. "The president of Hart Corporation?"

The Taylor Family was the top family in Worrick, but Worrick was a small country which wasn't even half the size of Dusktown. The Harts were at least ten times stronger than the Taylors could ever be. If this man was truly the legendary Sebastian Hart, then Dan had reason to fear him, for that Sebastian was a cruel soul.

Sebastian was about to answer him, but Aldo came and shoved Dan away. "Don't you dare slap Mom!" He stood in front of Madeline defensively and glared at Dan.

Buddy hugged Madeline tightly, but he also looked at Dan. "Don't hit Mom, Uncle Dan. She hasn't done anything wrong."

Dan frowned. "Aldo, I'm your uncle. That was rude of you."

Aldo replied fiercely, "You tried to hit Mom. You're a baddie. I hate you!"

"Don't hit Mom, Uncle Dan, and don't yell at Aldo!" Buddy suddenly let his mother go and came up to Dan. He looked up at him and showed him his wristwatch. "Don't hit Mom, Uncle Dan. I'll give you money. I made some money."

He was looking at Dan fearfully. He didn't have any crying look on his face, but tears welled up within his eyes and fell down his cheeks.

Buddy was pale, and his hands were trembling with fear. It pained Sebastian to see that. He crouched down and held the boys in his embrace, patting their backs gently. "It's alright, boys. Daddy's here. I'll keep you and your mother safe. Nobody can lay a finger on you or her anymore."

Dan was surprised. "D-Daddy?"

Sebastian looked at him and smiled. "Thanks, but I don't think I have a son your age. You must have gotten the wrong person."

Dan's face was red with embarrassment. "What are you talking about? What I was trying to say was, how did you become my nephews' father?"

"Nephew?" Sebastian sneered. "You don't even look like their uncle. Nor are you acting like one."