

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Impact

That can't be true!

Sebastian—who had been sitting in a corner—stood up and came over. He stopped beside Madeline and her son, his left hand in his pocket, and he looked at Harold. “It’s true.”

Harold looked at him, and he was petrified. He stared at Sebastian for a long time, then he turned around ever so slowly to look at Quincy, only to get his heart broken. They look so similar. This guy must be his dad.

And here I was, thinking that she and I could get married, but she’s already the mother of someone else’s kid. And the guy is richer and hotter than I am. Oh, and scary too. Oh, me and my broken heart. He clutched his chest and left, looking crestfallen. He didn’t even want to look for his ex anymore.

Madeline said, “Hey, what about your request?”

“I’m putting a stop to it,” Harold answered without looking back. “She’s too ugly for me. I don’t want to hurt my eyes. Guess I’ll just hire a killer to get rid of her.”

Is that guy wrong in the head? No, that’s not the point. Point is, why does this random guy look so much like Aldo? At the same time she had that thought, a sense of crisis welled up within her too. She got up and held Joel’s hand, looking alarmed. “Let’s go, Aldo,” she called her other son.

Aldo was Quincy’s nickname. “Okay, Mom.” He followed his mother out of the café.

Joel’s nickname was Buddy. When he went past a young man, that man suddenly tried to pluck something out of the boy’s head.

He was Sebastian’s bodyguard, and his name was Quinton. Sebastian had been out of town for work, but Philip had called Sebastian nonstop yesterday and demanded that he make an immediate return, so Quinton and his colleagues followed Sebastian back to the Hart Residence. But what Philip told them shocked them. He said he found two genius boys who were suspected to be Sebastian’s sons.

Sebastian denied it, but Philip gave them an order, and he seemed adamant about it. He wanted them to extract the boy’s hair so they could perform a paternity test. If they failed the mission, Philip said he’d get so mad, he’d be sent to a hospital.

Sebastian and the others had no choice but to oblige.

And thus, the intelligence team did their work. Once they found out that Madeline and the kids would show up in the café today, they came to stake out the place and carry out their task.

Just when he was about to get his hands on the boy's hair. Someone grabbed his wrist, and everything around him spun. When he realized what was happening, he was already suplexed and slammed to the ground.

Quinton lay on the ground in confusion. Someone suplexed me? Only Master Sebastian's a better fighter than me in the family, but someone actually just suplexed me? It took some time for that fact to sink in, then he quickly jumped back up.

Madeline was the one who did that, and she was protecting Joel in her arms. She glared at Quinton coldly. "What were you trying to do?"

"Ow!" Aldo gasped.

Madeline quickly pulled him into her embrace as well. "What happened?" she asked nervously.

The boy covered his head and pointed at a nearby young man angrily. "He pulled my hair!"