

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 41

### Chapter 41 Better Than Money Falling Out of the Sky

Madeline was speechless. Wouldn't it have been better to get one of his bodyguards to queue for him? At least people wouldn't pay so much attention to him then. They queued for a long while before it was finally their turn. The workers at the Civil Affairs Bureau followed their regular procedures to check if Madeline and Sebastian were both willing to become each other's spouses. This made Madeline more nervous than ever—her head was practically spinning as she and Sebastian went through the whole process.

When the workers handed her the marriage certificate, she was still in a daze. She took the papers and walked out into the sunlight, still struggling to regain her senses. Am I... married? Do I legally have... a husband? My kids have a father and... a home? She couldn't explain what she was feeling at that moment. I'm excited, I'm emotional, I'm confused, and... I feel uneasy and worried about my future. But regardless, my sons now have a father, both legally and biologically. This is something worth celebrating!

She turned around to look at Sebastian with her marriage certificate in her hand. "Mr. Hart..."

"It's odd for my wife to call me Mr. Hart," Sebastian replied with a smile. "You can call me Sebastian, Seb, or Sebbie."

Sebbie? The corner of Madeline's lips twitched. That's too cheesy! I think I'd rather call him Sebastian. "Sebastian..." She felt rather awkward calling him that way. "I just wanted to tell you that I'll remain loyal to our marriage. As long as we're legally a married couple, I'll never date another man."

"Of course. It's the same for me," he replied matter-of-factly. "This is basic respect, and I believe both of us are decent individuals who can stick to such rules."

"Are... are you willing to do the same?" Her heart was racing.

"Hmm?" He glanced in her direction. "Willing to do what?"

"Stay... loyal to the marriage?" she asked in a weak tone. Their marriage felt a little more like an act, after all. Madeline had agreed to obtain the marriage certificate without naming any other requests apart from turning her sons into legitimate children. After collecting their marriage certificate, she regretted not having communicated her other wishes. She had hoped that they would both stay loyal to the marriage while they were married—she didn't want... a third party.

However, she wasn't sure if it'd be considered cheating for Sebastian to fall for another woman while they were married. Their marriage wasn't entirely legitimate, after all. However, she still hoped that he wouldn't date another woman while they were married. If he did fall for another woman, she wouldn't mind getting a divorce. Once they got a divorce, they'd be able to date whoever they wished to.

"Of course!" He pointed at the marriage certificate in her hand. "What do you think this is? It's a marriage certificate, right? With this, you're my wife. It's a man's most basic responsibility to remain loyal to his wife!" He raised an eyebrow. "Are you questioning my morality right now?" he asked.

"No, that's not what I meant." She quickly shook her head. "I just thought that..." I just thought that this marriage was an act for Sebastian to give his sons a legitimate identity. I didn't think he would take this marriage seriously. If he doesn't take this seriously, then he wouldn't think it's wrong to date other girls while we're still married.

"Now I know why Joel's so insecure," Sebastian said with a faint smile on his face. "He's just like you!"

Madeline was stunned for a second. "You... can tell that Joel's an insecure child?"

"It's really obvious, isn't it?" He smiled. "Don't worry. Marriage is a sacred thing, and I promise you that I'll stay loyal to the marriage as long as our marriage certificate is still in our hands. I'll stay loyal to you. There'll be no such thing as a third party in our marriage!"

"Sebastian... Thank you!" Madeline thanked him sincerely. Both her and Sebastian had only gotten the marriage certificate for the sake of their sons. Logically speaking, she had no right to criticize him even if he were to date other women during their marriage. She personally didn't see anything wrong with it as well. However, she had to consider her sons. Although both she and Sebastian knew that the marriage was an act, their sons weren't aware of this. If Sebastian fell for another woman and dated her while they were married, their sons would be really sad once they found out about it.

"Don't worry about it. I should thank you instead. I haven't done anything, yet you gave me two adorable geniuses as my sons. This is better than having money fall out of the sky!"

Madeline didn't know what to say. This is a compliment, isn't it? But why does it sound so awkward? She was about to say something when her phone rang. It was a video call invitation from Phillip. The kids must be awake! Madeline thought.

She hastily picked up the call to see a young boy who looked half-awake lying on the bed. Young Joel began wailing into the phone. "Mommy, where did you go?" Madeline couldn't help but laugh when she saw the adorable young boy. "Daddy and I went out to buy some stuff." This was the story that Phillip, Sebastian, and she had agreed on.

In the future, they would tell everyone that she and Sebastian had obtained their marriage certificate a long time ago. That way, Joel and Quincy would be their legitimate sons. As long as she remained as Sebastian's wife, it didn't matter when they obtained their marriage certificate—Joel and Quincy would still be their legitimate sons, and others wouldn't be able to spread rumors about the two young boys.

However, Philip insisted that they told the public they had obtained their marriage certificate a long time ago. Philip wanted them to say that they obtained the certificate before the boys were born. They were to tell the two boys the same story. Sebastian tried to go against Philip's idea, but Philip was a stubborn man, and Sebastian had no choice but to give in and agree in the end.

Madeline wasn't the most compromising woman, but she was used to giving in after living with the Taylor Family for so many years. She was willing to compromise as long as it meant that her sons weren't hurt.

Furthermore, Philip was genuinely doing it for her sons' own good—he wanted both her sons to have a proper status within the family. Madeline was thankful to Philip for thinking on behalf of her sons, so she didn't argue against Philip's way of doing things. Instead, she went according to his instructions, and she lied to Joel and claimed that they were out to buy things. She didn't mention anything about them collecting their marriage certificate.

Hmm. I'm not technically lying. I'll definitely buy some gifts for the kids later. I simply omitted the part where we went to collect our marriage certificates, she thought. "Did you and Daddy go shopping?" Joel pouted. "Why didn't you bring Quincy and me along? We want to go shopping too."

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 42**

### **Chapter 42 Please Forgive Me**

"I don't want to go at all!" Quincy, who wasn't in the video call at all, shouted in a haughty tone from beside his brother.

"Fine... But I want to go!" Joel stared into the camera with a pitiful look on his face. "When are you coming home, Mom? I need your kisses and hugs to wake up!" The young boy had fair and round cheeks, and he fixed his large, round eyes on the camera. His eyes glistened with tears as his round belly moved up and down according to the rhythm of his breaths. Madeline still found herself mesmerized by her son's cuteness despite seeing him every day. Sebastian, who had only witnessed this a few times, was therefore more amused than she was.

He felt his insides fluttering at the sight of his cute son, and he desperately longed to reach his arms into the phone screen just to squish and kiss the fair and chubby boy's cheeks. "We're coming back really soon," Madeline said. "We've decided to buy both of you guys a gift on the way home. What do you boys want?"

"Yay! I love presents!" Joel stroked his chin with his stubby fingers while thinking. "I want... I want to go out for dinner with Dad and Mom. Then, I want to watch a musical fountain show after dinner!" he cried.

He wants to have dinner with Dad and Mom, and he wants to watch a musical fountain show after that, huh? Madeline instinctively turned to glance at Sebastian, and he nodded in response. She gave him a grateful look before she turned to smile at her youngest son. "Alright! We'll make sure your wishes come true! What about you, Quincy? What do you want?"

Quincy's voice sounded without his face being in the video call. "There's nothing I want in particular. I'll just have whatever Joel said, Mommy."

"Why don't you think a little harder, darling?" Madeline asked. Quincy was a little too mature in comparison to Joel's innocent personality. Quincy was often worried about troubling his mother, so he never asked for anything. This made Madeline feel bad.

"I can't think of anything now," Quincy replied. "Maybe I'll think of something when I go out with Mom and Dad tonight."

Sebastian, who had been staring at the screen from his spot beside Madeline, turned to stare at her with a surprised look on his face. "Did Quincy just call me Dad?" His eldest son was a cold, arrogant child—he hadn't managed to trick Quincy into calling him his 'Dad' up until then. Wait. It's not tricking. Quincy's my son. He's supposed to call me his Dad!

"Yeah!" Madeline cheered. Her sons were finally like the rest of the children who had both parents. They finally had a normal family. Things are going to get better from here onward!

"Mom, where's Dad? I want to talk to him." Joel's gaze flickered for a moment before he looked directly into the camera.

"Dad's right here." Madeline handed the phone to Sebastian. When Sebastian held the phone and saw Joel staring at him, he felt all sorts of emotions spreading across his chest. Pride, joy, and an overflow of love seemed to surface from nowhere. Joel was just a kid he had met a few times, yet the young boy managed to trigger so many emotions within him. Being blood-related to someone provides such a magical connection!

“My son.” Sebastian’s voice was filled with warmth and love as he gazed at Joel on the phone screen. “Dad!” Joel grinned. “You and Mom need to come back soon! I miss you guys!”

“Okay.” Sebastian nodded. “We’re coming back really soon. You and Quincy have to listen to your Grandpa... Is Grandpa around?”

“Grandpa was here a moment ago. He just went downstairs,” Joel uttered in a childish voice. “Grandpa said that we’ve been sleeping for too long and that we should eat some food. Grandpa said that he ordered a lot of good food for Quincy and me, and he went off to get someone to prepare the food!”

Madeline eyed her son speechlessly. “You guys shouldn’t eat too much, or else you won’t be able to finish your dinner.”

“Okie!” Joel’s tiny head bobbed up and down in agreement. “I’ll just eat a little bit to satisfy my cravings.”

Joel knew himself well. Quincy was much easier to care for, while Joel had a small appetite and was picky with food. Furthermore, Joel was the one who often had cravings. He didn’t enjoy main meals—he preferred eating snacks instead. Madeline worried a lot about her son’s eating habits.

Right then, Philip’s voice came from somewhere else in the room. “Are you boys awake? I’ve prepared a tea time snack for you guys, so come down and have it with Grandpa!”

“Coming, coming! We’re coming, Grandpa!” Joel crawled out of bed clumsily. Madeline was amused by the young boy’s actions. “Didn’t you say that you’d only get out of bed with my kisses and hugs?”

Joel blinked for a moment before answering. “Good food is the only thing that can wake me up apart from Mom!” Madeline burst into laughter. He’s my son indeed! He’s so adorable! The two kids followed their Grandpa downstairs for tea time. After Sebastian ended the video call, he handed the phone back to Madeline. “You’re not as important as you think you are, after all. The kids didn’t cry,” he teased.

“...That’s only because Philip is really nice to them. He makes them feel secure. They may be kids, but they know a lot. They are very aware of who likes them and who doesn’t.” Anyway, my kids video called me right after they woke up, didn’t they? If they couldn’t get to me, they’d probably cry. I’m sure that I matter a lot to my kids!

“Philip?” Sebastian waved the marriage certificate in his hand. “We’ve got our marriage certificate, so maybe it’s time you change the way you call him. Don’t you think you should call him your father now?”

She stared at him wordlessly. He wants... me to change the way I call Philip? Am I supposed to call Philip my dad? Sebastian isn't just an extremely talented man. He's able to beat me in a fight, and he's even better at acting than I am! Madeline wanted to ask if she should talk to Philip about it before changing the way she addressed him. However, she had only parted her lips to speak when her phone rang again.

She retrieved the phone she had just kept away. This time, it was Dan who was calling her. She felt a heavy feeling in her chest whenever she received a call from someone from the Taylor Family. After letting out a quiet sigh, she placed the phone beside her ear. "Dan?"

"It's me." The voice that sounded in Madeline's ear wasn't Dan's, but Phoebe's. Madeline frowned as she responded in a cold tone. "Yes?"

Phoebe put on a pitiful face on the other end of the phone call. She tightened her grip on Dan's phone and tried her best to suppress the anger and hatred within her before speaking in a shaky tone. "M-Madeline, I made a lot of mistakes in the past. I know what I've done wrong now. P-Please forgive me this one time, Madeline. Let me out, okay?"

Madeline suspected that there was something wrong with her ears. When she was ten years old, Dan was the one who had brought her into the Taylor Family. For the next three years, she was badly tortured by Phoebe and Isabel. When she was 13, her cousin, Sam, returned from his studies overseas. He lost his temper when he found out that Madeline had been abused by Isabel and Phoebe, and he gave Isabel and Phoebe a huge scolding after that.

Ever since then, Madeline was no longer abused by Isabel and Phoebe—Sam was her protector at home. However, Isabel and Phoebe continued to act like they were above her. In their eyes, they were the true members of the Taylor Family, while Madeline was just a servant who was indebted to the Taylors.

After being with the Taylors for more than ten years, it was the first time Madeline had heard Phoebe calling her 'Madeline' in such a gentle and polite tone.

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 43**

### **Chapter 43 Uneducated Woman**

Madeline felt like laughing all of a sudden. So, it's true when they say that everyone gets their own fair share of bad luck. Before Sebastian told me about Bryan's whole plot, I might have felt rather conflicted about Phoebe's request. But now, I don't feel conflicted at all.

"It's too late to say that you're sorry now! You should have never thought about messing with my son. I'll never forgive you! You'll have to look forward to being in prison!" Madeline uttered with a smile.

“No! No!” Phoebe screamed into the phone. “Don’t forget that the Taylors were the ones who brought you up, Madeline. The Taylors took care of you, and Dan even saved your life. He’s your savior! Also, my father was the one who saved Dan—he’s the reason Dan is alive. If Dan died back then, no one would’ve been around to save you. If you look at it that way, my father is technically your savior as well! You’re hugely indebted to the Taylors, and the Taylors educated and took care of you for such a long time. You wouldn’t be the person you are today if it weren’t for the Taylors! Y-You can’t forget our sacrifices and betray us just like that!”

Madeline chuckled once more. “I don’t care what you have to say. As long as you mess with my son, I will never let you go! I’m punishing you as a warning to anyone else who might think of harming my son as well.”

“I won’t do it anymore. I really won’t!” Phoebe wailed frantically. “I know what I did was wrong now, Madeline. I really do! Please give me a chance. I promise I’ll never do anything to Joel and Quincy in the future. Please let me go! I’m begging you!”

“It’s too late!” Madeline didn’t want to waste any more time talking to Phoebe, so she simply uttered those three words before ending the call. When Phoebe called again, Madeline no longer picked up the phone. Phoebe continued calling Madeline’s phone like a madwoman, but Madeline didn’t pick up at all. Eventually, Phoebe flung the phone onto the ground before shouting at the top of her lungs. “B\*tch! B\*tch! B\*tch! That ungrateful b\*tch! That traitor! When I get out, I’m going to kill her. I want to slice her into a million pieces and crush her into ashes. I want people to step on her, to curse at her, and to—”

“That’s enough!” Nigel, who had been sitting opposite her, got to his feet before growling at her. “Didn’t I just warn you not to scold Madeline anymore?” he uttered with a pale expression. Phoebe shuddered upon hearing his loud and fierce growl. “That ungrateful traitor refuses to save me! I’ve already begged her, yet she still doesn’t want to let me go! Save me, Nigel! You need to find her and convince her to let me go! Look at me, Nigel, look...”

Phoebe pulled her sleeves up to reveal her arms which were full of injuries. “They hit me... They hit me like they wanted me to die. I can’t stay here anymore, Nigel. They’re going to kill me! Nigel, you made a promise to my father before he passed away! You said you would take care of me and make sure that no one bullies me. But now, I’m about to go to prison... This place is terrifying, Nigel... Please save me... Get me out of here...”

She collapsed onto her chair and trembled in fear as she thought about the vicious female inmates that shared the same cell as her. Nigel shut his eyes for a moment. When he thought about Bryan’s face and the promise he made to Bryan, he felt both anxious and sad at the same time. There was a burning sensation in his chest.

It's not that I don't want to help Phoebe get out of here. I've tried my best! But the Taylors are simply no match for the Harts, and I'm no match for Sebastian. Whenever Sebastian mocks me, my face ends up turning red, and I feel extremely embarrassed.

I've thought about all sorts of other plans, and I've been feeling so anxious that my lips have been cracking. There're ulcers in my mouth. Yet, I still can't find a way to save Phoebe. What can I do? I'm not God; I can't do whatever I want to. I really want to do it, but I'm incapable of saving her. This is something that's out of my power.

Moments later, he opened his eyes and stared at Phoebe before speaking in a soft voice. "I don't have any more plans... I've tried everything that I thought could work. You snatched the boy away in public, and the Harts sued you for kidnapping the child. There's nothing wrong with that. They sent out a team of lawyers, and they have evidence for everything. I'm not God; I can't have everything go according to my desires. I can't save you..."

"No! No! No!" Phoebe shook her head hysterically before she leaped forward in Nigel's direction. Her trembling hands clutched his shirt as she cried. "Save me, Nigel. You have to get me out! Don't you forget that my father died trying to save Dan! Before my dad died, you swore to him that you would care for me and not have others bully me. But look at me now! Look at the way I'm living! The police said that I'll be in prison for at least three years. I can't even survive three days here! I don't think I can even handle another three hours! Please think of something, Nigel. You have to save me. You have to!"

Nigel wore a pained expression as he shook his head. "I told you—it's not that I don't want to save you; it's that I'm not capable of doing it."

"That's not true. No way!" She continued shaking her head. "You're the richest man in Worrick, Nigel. You're so powerful. Of course you can do it! I'm sure you can do it if you want to!" Regardless of what Phoebe and Isabel did, Nigel was always there to clean up their mess. Phoebe was certain that he could do the same this time. I'm sure he can do it!

But he only shook his head as he stared at her. "I really can't do anything this time."

"No way. No way!" She pushed him away before pointing at him. "Did you find another woman, Nigel? You want to get rid of me—that's why you're not saving me, right? You want to fool around with others while I'm locked up here!" she howled.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Nigel got mad.

"That has to be the case! It must be!" Phoebe continued to hold her finger in front of his face. "Don't you forget how my father died, Nigel! Dan would've been dead if it weren't for my father. You owe my father a life! If you wrong me, my father will definitely haunt you as a ghost!"



“You... You...” Nigel was so angry that he saw stars. His heart was pounding furiously, and he felt like he was about to vomit actual blood. Have I not done enough for her throughout these years? If it weren't for the fact that the Taylors owe Bryan his life, would I ever date someone as rough and uneducated as her?

I only swallowed all my disgust and hatred and married her because I owe Bryan his life. Throughout these years, I allowed Phoebe to do whatever she wanted to in the Taylors' household. Even though I feel disgusted every time I see how rough and dirty she is, I still try my best to contain my feelings. I don't love her, and I don't even want to see her, yet I'm willing to stay loyal to the marriage. I poured all my heart into my work, and I've never messed around with others at all.

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 44

### Chapter 44 Two-Faced Sebastian

Nigel wasn't able to give Phoebe love, but he gave her money, status, and the title of the woman of the Taylor Family... He practically gave her everything that he could afford to give. Throughout these years, he had been more lenient and compromising with his wife than he had been with his sons. What was all of it for?

It was all because the Taylors owed Bryan his life! I've been returning this favor for so many years now. I think it's about time for it to all be over, right? I've given Phoebe so much. If she had a conscience, then she wouldn't bring up the oath I made on Bryan's deathbed all the time. She's still the same rude, vulgar, and uneducated woman from last time. Even now, I'm still disgusted by her.

“I don't care. You guys have to save me!” Phoebe didn't realize how ill and weak Nigel looked and continued to whine about her situation. “Nigel, Dan, please save me and get me out of here! I'm my father's only daughter. If he knew that I'm being locked in prison, he wouldn't be able to rest in peace!”

“I'll go look for Madeline!” Dan, who had been quiet for a while, finally got to his feet before walking toward the door. “Even if I have to get on my knees, I'll make sure she helps you to get out of here.”

“Dan...” Nigel ran after him. Phoebe wanted to go out too, but the wardens quickly grabbed her arms. “You have to save me, Dan! Dan...” Phoebe wailed in the direction of the room entrance. Dan charged out of the detention center before calling Madeline's phone with shaky hands. She didn't pick up the call, so he dropped her a text. ‘Where are you, Madeline? I want to see you. I want to see you right now!’

Meanwhile, Madeline and Sebastian had gone to buy presents for their sons and were on the way back to the Hart Residence. When Madeline saw the text from Dan, she let

out a sigh. Sebastian chuckled after seeing the text. "We've been walking around for a while now. Let's find a spot to sit and get some drinks," he suggested.

She tilted her head to the side to stare at him. "Will you tell Dan all about Bryan's matters?"

"It'll depend on the vibe later," Sebastian said with an elegant smirk. "I'll consider it if the atmosphere is decent."

Madeline could only chuckle. Is he sure that he's going to look at the vibe during our talk? Isn't he just going to find the best way to hurt my uncle and cousin?

There was a private clubhouse called Rabbit's Den nearby them, so Madeline sent the address to Dan before she visited the clubhouse with Sebastian. Both of them got a VIP room and ordered some snacks and drinks for themselves while they waited for Dan. About 20 minutes later, when Madeline finished her drink, Dan knocked on the door.

Madeline stood up to greet him, but he simply walked over to her without uttering a single word. Thump! He fell onto his knees right in front of her. She stumbled backward as she was rather taken aback by his actions. "What's going on, Dan?"

"I'm begging you, Madeline. Please set Phoebe free!" Dan knelt on the ground, his face pale and his head lowered. "I know it's all Phoebe's fault. However, since her father saved my life, and since I saved your life, could you please just let her go this one time? Just this once!"

Sebastian stood up and walked over to Madeline's side, his shoulder only inches away from hers. Then, he lowered his gaze to stare at the man on his knees. "You sure are doing a lot just to help Phoebe out!" he uttered with a smirk.

"Her father is the reason I'm alive!" Dan gritted his teeth as he hung his head low. "If it weren't for her father, I would've been dead. I have the duty to save her since I owe her father my life! So... Please let Phoebe go, Madeline!" Dan pressed his palms on the ground before lowering his forehead to bow to Madeline.

Thunk! He smashed his forehead against the concrete floor. "Stop it, Dan..." Madeline lowered herself to help him up. Sebastian chuckled. "I can guess what he's going to say next. He's probably going to say that he won't stand up until you agree to his request."

Dan's face had been pale at first, but it turned red after he heard Sebastian's words. However, he couldn't be bothered by such matters at that point, so he continued to press his forehead against the ground. He gritted his teeth and tried his best to ignore the shame he felt. "Yes! That's precisely what I was about to say! If you don't agree, then I'll continue kneeling here until you say yes!"

“I told your Dad about this...” Sebastian smirked while gazing at Dan with a pleased expression. “Madeline doesn’t have a say in this. I’m the one you should be begging.”

“Fine. I’m begging you!” Dan hissed through gritted teeth. “Please set Phoebe free, Mr. Hart! As long as you’re willing to set her free, I’ll do anything you want me to do, as long as I’m capable of doing it!”

Sebastian raised his eyebrows. “If that’s the case... Well, I just realized that I do have something I need your help with.”

A hopeful look formed in Dan’s eyes as he quickly looked up at Sebastian. “What is it? I’ll do it as long as it’s something I’m capable of doing!”

Sebastian chuckled. “Well, I don’t like forcing people to do things that are beyond their power, so whatever I’m talking about is definitely achievable as long as you’re willing to do it!”

Dan’s insides were burning with rage—he was so furious that he felt like he was about to erupt. I’m already on my knees. How dare he say that he doesn’t like forcing people to do things? This guy is so shameless!

Sebastian stopped talking at that point, and Dan was left hanging as he knelt on his knees and waited for Sebastian to continue. This only made Dan angrier. Sebastian is simply too much! But I can’t do anything about it since I’m the one begging him for a favor.

“It’s simple,” Sebastian said as he gave Madeline a look. Then, he bent down to speak to Dan. “From today onward, I want you to forget about the fact that you had once saved Madeline’s life. I don’t want you to ever bring up this matter for the rest of your life. In other words, Madeline will no longer be indebted to you for saving her life if I set Phoebe free...” Sebastian glared at Dan. “I’m doing this for your own good as well. It really makes you look bad when you keep expecting others to repay you for the things you’ve done!”

Dan was about to lose his temper at this point. His chest was boiling, and his face was drained of all color. What Dan said was the truth—he had truly saved Madeline, and Madeline wouldn’t have survived if it weren’t for him. Dan was the one who had given her a second chance to live, and she wouldn’t exist right then if Dan wasn’t around. Technically, Dan was the one who had given her everything, so it was natural for Madeline to repay him. Is there anything wrong with me expecting her to do something in return?

However, he wasn’t about to argue with Sebastian right then. There were tons of ways he could refute Sebastian’s words, but Dan didn’t utter a single thing. He was worried that Sebastian would change his mind and not let Phoebe go. So, he gritted his teeth

and nodded. "Okay. I agree! As long as you let Phoebe go, I'll forget all about how I saved Madeline's life. I won't talk about it from now on!"

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 45

### Chapter 45 Huge News

"Great! It's a deal!" Sebastian beamed before standing up and taking his phone out. "I'll tell my men to head to the police station now to drop Phoebe's charges."

Madeline stared at him speechlessly. This man is serious... Really? I don't know how to describe him. Two-faced? Scary? Evil? Anyway, from now on, I'll definitely try my best to not get on his bad side! Otherwise, I don't even know how he's going to ruin my life! Sebastian was a man of his words—he gave Quinton a call in front of Dan and ordered Quinton to send someone to the police station to cancel the charges filed against Phoebe.

Dan was overjoyed, and he pressed his hands on the ground and staggered to his feet. It was hard for him to get up as he had an injury on his left leg. Although it didn't affect his daily life, he couldn't do extreme exercises, and his leg would hurt on rainy days.

Since he arrived in the room, he had already been kneeling on the ground for about four minutes, and the injury on his left leg couldn't handle the pressure. It was starting to hurt him, and his whole left leg felt stiff, making it hard for him to walk. After Sebastian ended the call, he glanced at Dan's left leg before smirking. "You got that injury from the car accident, didn't you?"

Dan instinctively clutched his left leg as he spoke with a blank expression on his face. "I'm fine. It's just a slight injury." He had only injured his leg in the accident, while Phoebe's father had lost his life. Whenever he thought about how someone had lost their life to save his, he would feel a terrible ache in his chest.

Dan felt especially guilty toward Phoebe, who had lost her father because of him. That explained why he was willing to sacrifice his pride and dignity just to get Phoebe out of prison. Fortunately, his plan was a success! He couldn't care about the pain in his left leg as he walked out of the room excitedly. "I'll go pick Phoebe up!"

He would never forget the shame he felt that day. Right then, he didn't have the ability to go against Sebastian, but one day, if he had the opportunity, he would definitely get revenge on Sebastian! It's never too late to get revenge. I'm going to remember this for the rest of my life!

"Hold on." Sebastian chuckled. "You don't have to be in such a rush. Even if I stop pressing charges, she won't be released immediately. I have a secret regarding your

car accident, and I believe you'd be interested in hearing it. Why don't you stay for a while and hear me out?"

Madeline kept quiet the whole time. It's coming! It's finally happening! First, Sebastian had a discussion with Dan so that he could get what he wanted in exchange for setting Phoebe free. Once Dan agreed to it, Sebastian actually agreed to release Phoebe. Dan had just started celebrating, and he had only been happy for a few minutes, yet Sebastian was about to pour a bucket of cold water on his head now. If my guess is right, once Dan finds out the truth of the car accident, he's going to go to the police station to stop the police from canceling the case. Dan would want to press charges on Phoebe all over again. So, Phoebe will still stay in jail in the end. This is really... Once again, Madeline reminded herself to never become Sebastian's enemy. He wasn't just a powerful man—he also used a lot of malicious tactics. I can't afford to mess with someone like him!

Dan's footsteps came to a halt before he turned around to look at Sebastian. "Do you know something about my car accident?"

"Yes." Sebastian pointed at the couch. "Sit down and hear me out. I promise you won't regret this."

Dan stared at Sebastian before he turned to gaze at Madeline for a moment. Madeline let out a quiet sigh before she poured Dan a glass of warm water. "Come over and sit, Dan. It'd be good for you to know about this secret." Sebastian had put in a lot of effort and money to obtain this secret about the car accident, so Madeline believed that she had no right to tell Dan the secret without getting Sebastian's permission first. She was, therefore, glad that Sebastian had decided to tell Dan the truth. She hoped that the truth would be out so that Dan and Nigel would no longer act like two idiots who didn't know anything.

Dan knew Madeline well, and he knew that Madeline wouldn't lie to him. If she said that it was beneficial for him to hear the secret, then he knew that he'd definitely benefit from it. However, he simply couldn't think of any possible secret that could be related to the car accident, and he couldn't imagine how he would benefit from it. In the end, he slowly turned around before taking a seat on the couch.

Sebastian turned to speak to Madeline then. "Give Mr. Taylor a call and tell him to come over to hear the secret together."

"Okay." Madeline nodded before pulling her phone out to call Nigel. Nigel was just nearby. When Dan said that he was going to look for Madeline to ask her to release Phoebe, Nigel had followed him as he was worried. But after his past experience with Sebastian, Nigel was too ashamed to meet Madeline, so he had decided to wait in the car.

After receiving Madeline's call, Nigel hurried over to the VIP room. Dan questioned Sebastian after four of them were in their seats. "What secret is it? Can you tell us now?"

"Yes." Sebastian smiled elegantly as he placed a file that his men had just handed him in front of Nigel and Dan. "If you guys aren't complete idiots, you'll understand what the secret is after you read these files."

Nigel's face turned pale, and his veins popped out as he felt himself getting mad. Sebastian is just too horrible! The Taylors might not be as powerful as the Harts, but I'm still his senior! He's so rude when he speaks to me—he doesn't have any manners at all! Nigel's facial muscles trembled with anger, and his fingers were shaking as he reached for the file.

If the Taylors were actually more powerful than the Harts, Nigel would've picked up the coffee in front of him and splashing it over Sebastian. Nigel desperately wanted to teach the disrespectful brat a lesson! However, the Taylors were no match for the Harts, so Nigel couldn't afford to infuriate Sebastian. Even though Nigel felt like his chest was about to burst with rage and shame, he could only clench his jaw and hold it all in. He took deep breaths and contained the emotions within him as he tore the file open with trembling fingers.

Nigel froze after he finished reading the first page. His eyes widened as his fingers shook even harder than before. Dan, who had leaned closer to glance at the files, put on the same expression after reading the papers. When they finished the second page, Dan couldn't control himself any longer. He grabbed the papers and began to mutter to himself. "How could this be? How could this be?!"

Nigel looked up at Sebastian with his face pale and sickly. "The details here... A-Are they real?" Sebastian curled his lips into a smile. "All of Bryan's doctors' reports are at the back of the file. You can see the hospital's official chop and signature. If you still don't believe me, you can send your men to investigate it."

Sebastian leaned back in his seat to rest in an even more elegant pose. "When he went for his first check-up, he didn't know that what he had was a terminal illness. Furthermore, he probably didn't think about using his life in exchange for his daughter's lifetime happiness. So, during his first check-up, he had used his original name and hadn't bothered to hide anything. It was easy to find this," Sebastian uttered.

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 46**

### **Chapter 46 Scammed**

Nigel snatched the files back from Dan's hands before flipping to the last page with his trembling hands. Just as Sebastian had said, the last page showed all of Bryan's medical reports of his terminal illness. Nigel heard a loud ringing in his ears as his vision

turned black for a moment. He nearly fainted right then. His face was the color of paper—even his lips had turned white. Nigel tried his best not to faint as he spoke through quivering lips. “N-No... Even if Bryan had a terminal illness, that doesn’t prove anything...”

“Oh... Is that so...” Sebastian stared at Nigel with amusement. “Apart from that, my men also found out that Bryan had taken all of his money out of the bank account just one day before the car accident. The driver who had hit Bryan was sentenced to one year in prison, but after that, the driver and his family moved out of a rented house they had been living in for a long time and returned to their hometown, where they purchased a condominium with two rooms and three halls...”

Sebastian rested his fingers on his chin as he smiled. “The driver who hit Bryan used to be a gambling addict. He had more than 100,000 worth of debts, half of them to loan sharks, and both his parents were ill and had no source of income. The driver also had a three-year-old and a one-month-old kid, and his wife was a housewife who cared for the driver’s parents and their children. She didn’t have a source of income either. Do you think a family like his could have managed to clear all the debts and purchase a new house in their hometown? Don’t you think that’s odd?”

Everything that Sebastian said had its respective evidence in the file. The evidence was all there, so Nigel couldn’t lie to himself any longer. What Sebastian said was the truth. I’m an idiot! Nigel thought. This chef treated me like an idiot and fooled me for years! I’m the richest man in Worrick.

I’m rich and handsome, and I used to be the most successful young man in the country. Even though I already had a prior marriage and two sons, there were still tons of gorgeous ladies who wanted to be with me. Yet, after Bryan saved Dan, I was forced to make an oath as Bryan refused to shut his eyes until I did so. I promised to marry Phoebe and care for her forever. I couldn’t just go against my promise!

For the sake of this promise, I tolerated Phoebe’s vulgar habits and her idiocy. I even married her and made her the woman of the Taylor Family. On top of that, I forced myself to have a daughter with her. Throughout these years, I’ve always thought that I owed Bryan his life. Although I never developed feelings for Phoebe, I’ve always been understanding toward her. I was especially sweet toward our daughter, Isabel. But now, I just realized how big of an idiot I was!

What a joke! A savior? Bryan was never a savior. It was all part of his plan. It was a trap. It was a trap that Bryan had set up to ensure that his daughter would get married to a rich family and enjoy her life. I thought my enemy was my benefactor, and I tolerated all the disgust toward an idiotic and evil woman as her husband for nearly 20 years! Sebastian’s right—I am an idiot! I’m even dumber than Phoebe!

Nigel's hands were shaking as he gripped the files. His heart was pounding, and his figure wavered while his vision turned blurry. In the end, he couldn't take it anymore—his body fell backward as he fainted. "Dad!" Dan, whose eyes were bloodshot, cried out loud and held onto Nigel's falling body.

"Uncle Nigel!" Madeline rushed over to Nigel as well. She knew some basic medical skills, so she briefly checked Nigel's pulse before heaving a sigh of relief. "Thankfully, he's just experiencing some shortness of breath, probably because he was too angry," she told Dan.

It wasn't a big deal as he simply couldn't catch his breath after getting too worked up. Things would have been worse if he had a stroke or a heart attack. Madeline stuck her thumb out and applied pressure onto his philtrum. A few minutes later, Nigel gradually opened his eyes. He lay on the couch and stared up at the ceiling, his gaze blank and his expression stiff and withdrawn. It had just been a few minutes, yet he looked like he had aged by ten years.

Dan felt both anger and heartache when he saw his father in that state. Once he was sure that his father was fine, he got to his feet. "I'm going to kill that b\*tch!" he cried.

As Dan charged out of the room, Nigel quickly grabbed his wrist. "Stay right there!"

"Don't stop me, Dad. I need to kill that b\*tch!" Dan wrestled his way out of his father's grip. Nigel forced himself up into a seating position as he spoke at a slow pace. "I'll go with you..."

"Dad..." Dan cried. There were tears of sadness and fury in the younger man's eyes. Both of them had suffered so much in the hands of Phoebe and Isabel! My father is such an outstanding person, yet he ended up marrying someone as rude, disgusting, and uncultured as Phoebe, all because Bryan saved my life. I, on the other hand, had to suffer a long-term injury to my left leg after the accident. It has been many years, but my leg still hurts on rainy days.

I can't do extreme exercises and I can't learn martial arts because of this leg injury. I couldn't even join the basketball team while I was still at school. Perhaps you yearn more for the things you can't have. When I saw my peers running on the field with their sweat trickling down their youthful faces, I was so envious of them. No one knows about this until today because I always try my best to look like I don't care. I tell others that I don't enjoy sports. However, no one knows how much I long to be like my peers who can run and laugh on the basketball field. This is an experience that every boy should have, but that car accident stripped me of these basic rights.

In the past, Dan had assumed that Bryan was whole-heartedly trying to save him. Dan felt both thankful and guilty for years. Whenever he thought about how Bryan had sacrificed his precious life to save him, he would feel guilty toward Bryan, and Phoebe, who had lost her father. So, unlike other families who treated their stepmothers as



enemies, Dan was especially nice toward Phoebe and her daughter, Isabel. Phoebe was dumb and would often get mocked by the other family members, but Dan would always stand up for her.

If anyone mocked Phoebe, he would punish that person. Isabel inherited most of Phoebe's looks—her round face and small eyes made it hard for her to appear like a rich man's daughter no matter how she dressed herself up. So, she was often jealous of Madeline's natural beauty. Whenever Isabel had the chance, she would torture and bully Madeline. Dan knew about this, yet he chose not to care since Isabel's grandfather was his life-saver. He thought that if it weren't for him, Isabel would have had a grandfather who loved her.

He also thought he was the reason Isabel lost a person who loved her, so he decided that he would be the one to shower her with the love she never got from her grandfather! Both Dan and his father showed extra love and care to Phoebe and Isabel because of the guilt they had toward Bryan. Their love for the girls was practically endless and unconditional.

Yet, they just realized that it was all a lie. They had been scammed!

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 47**

### **Chapter 47 Father-Daughter Reunion**

They were total fools! They had been fooled for close to 20 years! The more they sacrificed for Phoebe and Isabel, the more it made them look like idiots. The nicer they were to Phoebe and Isabel, the more they appeared like fools! Dan was so furious that he felt like his capillaries were about to burst. There was only a single thought in his head right then: I want to kill phoebe! I want to step on her throat and crush her windpipe, choking her to her death!

"Dan..." Nigel fixed his guilty and sorrowful gaze on Dan. "I'm sorry... It's all my fault..." Nigel was proud of his intellect and his capabilities, and he couldn't believe that he had made such a stupid mistake. Back then, after the car accident, Nigel had suspected that someone was trying to harm his son intentionally. He had ordered his men to investigate the driver, but his men had told him that there was nothing fishy about the accident!

Nigel had no idea if Bryan was skillful enough to bribe the man that Nigel had sent to investigate the case, or if the man had simply been too careless with his work. It could've also been because Nigel only suspected the driver but not Bryan, since Bryan was dead. So, the man Nigel sent had only investigated the driver's background without looking into Bryan's actions. Perhaps that was why they didn't manage to realize anything.

The incident had happened so long ago, so there was no way for Nigel to find out why they didn't notice Bryan's evil little scheme all those years ago. Ultimately, Nigel had been fooled for close to 20 years, and he had helped to care for his enemy's daughter and granddaughter. He had even provided his enemy's daughter and granddaughter with endless respect and care... I'm so dumb. I'm really so dumb... I used to be so guilty over Bryan's death. After that, I was troubled by the fact that I had to get married to Phoebe. All of my mental energy was spent on feeling guilty and troubled—I never had the chance to suspect that the honest and kind-looking Bryan was actually an evil man!

Nigel felt apologetic toward his son for not having dug out the truth all those years ago. Because of Nigel, Dan had treated his enemy as his benefactor and had spent all his years showering love on Phoebe and Isabel. The amount of love and care that Nigel and Dan had given to Phoebe and Isabel over the 20 years was equivalent to the hatred and regret they felt right then. Nigel felt especially guilty toward his own son. His stupidity was the reason that his son had to go through all that suffering and rage right then.

"No, Dad... I'm the one who dragged you into this," Dan uttered bitterly. "If I hadn't assumed that Bryan saved me, you wouldn't have had to marry Phoebe... I-I was the one who ruined your life..."

"That's not true, you silly boy..." Nigel lowered his gaze to look at Dan's left leg before speaking in a shaky and bitter tone. "Bryan targeted you because he wanted his daughter to get married to me. He hired the driver to hit you, and then he pretended to sacrifice his life... Your leg's only like this now because of me..." Nigel felt his heart aching whenever he thought about the pain that his son had to go through.

When Nigel thought about how his son's left leg would hurt on rainy days, and whenever he thought about how his son couldn't do martial arts or other extreme sports, Nigel would feel a searing pain in his chest. Furthermore, Nigel had even cared for his enemy's daughter. He had thanked her, he had felt guilty toward her, and he had given her all the best food and clothes... I'm probably the biggest idiot on earth...

"Stop talking about this, Dad. You didn't do anything wrong, and neither did I. It's all Bryan and Phoebe's fault!" Dan hissed through gritted teeth. There were sparks of fury dancing in his eyes as he spoke. "I want to kill her! I'm going to kill her now!" Dan flung Nigel's arm off him before running out of the room.

Nigel hastily chased after him. "I'll come with you, Dan." Nigel knew that Dan would have to face horrible consequences if he were to actually kill someone. Nigel didn't want his son to waste his life away for the sake of a dumb and evil woman. It was more agonizing for one to live in a terrible state than for one to just die. Now, Phoebe was being locked up in prison for attempted kidnapping. If he wanted to get Phoebe out, it would be hard, but it would be as easy as pie if he wanted to make sure that she suffered inside!

Dan and Nigel left, with Dan leading the way. Madeline instinctively took a few steps forward. “Do you think they will actually get mad and kill Phoebe?” she asked worriedly. Dan was her savior, after all. Although he hadn’t been extremely nice to her, he also hadn’t bullied her. Furthermore, Dan was Sam’s brother, and Sam cared about him a lot. Sam would be really sad if anything happened to Dan. Apart from Madeline’s two kids, Sam was the one person who was genuinely nice to her, and she didn’t want to see him sad.

“Don’t worry,” Sebastian said in an uninterested tone. “Nigel’s an experienced man— Dan won’t get a chance to kill anyone as long as Nigel is there.” Madeline thought about it for a while and heaved a sigh of relief when she realized that Sebastian’s words made sense. Even though the process was brutal, Madeline believed that this was good news for Dan and Nigel.

Nigel didn’t like Phoebe at all, after all. Every second he spent with Phoebe was torture to him. Madeline couldn’t comment much on her uncle, but she had to say that he was extremely good at keeping promises. Throughout the past 20 years, Nigel had kept his promise to Bryan and remained loyal to Phoebe and the marriage. He forced himself to tolerate his hatred toward Phoebe, and he remained married to her for nearly 20 years.

Nigel was still young—he wasn’t 50 yet. Judging by the average lifespan in their society, Madeline believed that Nigel was still able to live for another 20 years. Since he knew the truth now, and since he could get rid of Phoebe, it’d feel like a leash had been taken off of Nigel’s neck. Although he may suffer now, in the next 20 years, Nigel would no longer have to deal with the disgust and hatred he felt for Phoebe. He could finally breathe. This was good news for him.

Madeline returned to the couch and glanced at the gifts she had bought for her sons. “Let’s go home. Joel and Quincy must be waiting for us,” she said to Sebastian. He nodded. They were just about to leave the clubhouse when Madeline’s phone rang again. She halted her footsteps and pulled her phone out to see who was calling.

Her phone screen showed an unknown number. She didn’t have the habit of ignoring unknown numbers, so she picked up the call and placed her phone beside her ear. “Hello.”

“Hello...” Soon enough, a warm and deep voice filled her ear. “I’m Michael Wendel.”

Michael Wendel? Is he my... biological father? She unconsciously tightened her grip on the phone in her right hand. “H-Hello, Mr. Wendel,” she uttered with a thick voice.

Madeline’s so-called mother, Cameron, had been enemies with Michael’s wife, Crystal, her whole life. Crystal was a gentle and cultured woman, and she wouldn’t use Madeline just to get revenge on Cameron. However, Crystal also didn’t allow Madeline, who was Cameron’s daughter, to refer to Crystal and Michael as her aunt and uncle.

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 48

### Chapter 48 He Feels Like Puking

That was because Cameron was the Taylor Family's illegitimate daughter, while Madeline was the daughter of an illegitimate daughter. This meant that Madeline had no rights in the family. Madeline had met Michael a few times, but they hadn't properly talked to each other in the past. The only time Madeline ever spoke to Michael and Crystal was when Madeline had paid a visit to the Taylor Residence.

Madeline was walking directly toward Michael and Crystal back then, and she couldn't avoid them in time, so she had no choice but to bow to them before greeting them as Mr. and Mrs. Wendel. Crystal didn't even glance in Madeline's direction and simply walked past her with the aura of a haughty queen. Michael, on the other hand, only gave her a nod.

His movements were elegant, and his expression was gentle—he was an extremely handsome and mesmerizing man. Time was on his side as he didn't seem to have aged much over the years. Although he was the father of four sons, he looked like he was only in his thirties. He was used to wearing a pair of round, gold-framed glasses, and he was always dressed in a well-ironed suit with a spotless white shirt under it. He was tall, charismatic, and elegant at the same time.

However, Madeline heard rumors saying that this was just the way he appeared to be. Beneath the gentle and elegant front that he put up, Michael was actually a heartless and vicious man when he was doing business. Both Michael and Nigel were the same age, and they used to be classmates in university.

They had both taken over the Wendel and Taylor Corporations at the same time. That year, when they both inherited their respective companies, both companies had been rather similar in terms of reputation and financial power. However, Taylor Corporation was currently only in the top 100 most influential companies in the world, while Wendel Corporation had made its way up to the top 50. Michael's skills and talent were evident through his achievements.

Madeline was immersed in her thoughts when Michael's voice rang in her ear and disrupted her train of thought. "Madeline..." Michael uttered. "I believe you already know about your birth history, and... I'd like to meet you. Would that be okay?" His manner of questioning was too polite for her to reject him.

"Sure..." She told him the address to Rabbit's Den and the room number she was in. It sounded like Michael was talking to someone beside him for a while, but he got back to her soon enough. "I can reach the place in 30 minutes. Would it be okay for you to wait for me there?" he asked.

"That's fine. Drive safe," she replied. After ending the call, she looked at Sebastian with exasperation. "Mr. Wendel wants to meet me now... Why don't you bring the presents home first? I'm afraid Joel might start crying if we keep the boys waiting for too long."

Sebastian believed that the two boys were probably having the time of their lives with his father. They probably don't have the time to miss Madeline, and I don't think they would cry over her. However, being the caring gentleman that he was, he decided not to say such hurtful words in front of Madeline.

Since Sebastian wasn't too interested in meeting Michael, he figured that it'd be more meaningful for him to spend his time with the two adorable kids at home. He could feel himself itching to squish Joel's cheeks whenever he thought of the young boy. I just want to hug him! "Sure!" Sebastian took the gifts they had bought for the kids. "I'll leave Weylam and Gregor with you. Once you're done, I'll get them to send you home."

"It's fine," Madeline said hastily. "I can be on my own. You don't need to leave anyone with me." She knew that Quinton, Weylam, Gregor, and Desmond were Sebastian's assistants, bodyguards, and drivers. Since the first time she met Sebastian, these four individuals had always been circling around him. For him to hand two of his men over to her... She felt like she wasn't important enough for that.

"It's decided." Sebastian brought the gifts out and turned around right before he stepped out of the door. "Madeline, you should remember that you're no longer the old you! You're now my legitimate wife and the mother to my sons. You're the woman of the Hart Family!

You have to remember that you're no longer the poor girl who used to stay in other people's houses. Now, you have the same right as everyone else to voice your opinions. As long as you're following the law and as long as you're doing things with logic and purpose, you don't need to give in to anyone, no matter who you encounter. You don't have to be afraid!"

He curled his lips into a smile, and his sharp and gorgeous features made him look like a male god under the warm glow of the chandelier. "Remember these six words, Madeline... Don't be afraid, just do it!"

She stared at him speechlessly. For someone like him, who has such mesmerizing and elegant looks, to say stereotypical things like 'don't be afraid, just do it!'... These words don't fit his image at all! She nodded at him speechlessly, and he beamed before turning around and walking off at a leisurely pace.

Madeline returned to the couch and took a glass of juice for herself as her mind began to wander. I wonder how Uncle Nigel and Dan are doing now.

Meanwhile, the two men she was thinking about had successfully met Phoebe once more. Phoebe ran to them frantically. “How are things, Nigel and Dan? Did Madeline agree to let me go? Can I leave now?”

“You want to leave?” Dan glared at her hatefully. “Stop dreaming, Phoebe! You’ll never be able to leave for your whole life!”

Phoebe was stunned. “W-What happened, Dan? I’m your stepmother! Why are you talking to me like that? Have you been possessed?”

“Why am I talking to you like that?” Dan held up the files that had been in his hands the whole time before throwing them in Phoebe’s face. “Take a look at this, and you’ll know why I’m talking to you like that!”

Phoebe picked up the papers in a daze. As she flipped through a few pages, her face began to turn pale. Fear surfaced in her eyes as her body began to shake with fear. “No... This can’t be real! This isn’t real! You guys must be lying!” She threw the papers on the ground and stepped on them before pointing at Nigel.

“You’re lying to me! You ungrateful, heartless man! You must have found a woman outside! You want to get rid of me, but you don’t want people to think that you’re ungrateful, so you came up with a lie like this! You can’t be this evil, Nigel. My dad sacrificed his life to save Dan, so your family owes my dad his life. You can’t do this to me!”

The Taylor Family owes Bryan his life! I’ve heard this sentence a thousand times, and I feel like my ears are about to rot, Nigel thought. In the past, whenever he heard Phoebe say this, he would feel a lot of guilt toward her, and he would always agree to anything she asked. But did he really owe Bryan his life? No! He didn’t. Bryan was the one who scammed him.

Nigel had stepped into the intricate trap that Bryan laid out, and he had ended up marrying an ugly and rough woman. He had tolerated the disgust he felt for the woman and stayed in a relationship with her for more than 20 years.

When he thought about it now, Phoebe wasn’t the daughter of his son’s savior at all. Instead, she was the daughter of his enemy, who had heartlessly plotted against him. Just the thought of it made him feel like puking!

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 49**

### **Chapter 49 She’s Crazy**

He shot Phoebe an icy look. His eyes were filled with hatred, and his gaze pierced her soul. “Phoebe, your dad was the one who staged this whole thing, and he bribed the driver to hit Dan. He pretended to be the good guy by sacrificing his life to save Dan.

Didn't you know about this at all?" Nigel looked right into Phoebe's eyes as he questioned her in a slow tone.

Phoebe shuddered before she screamed at him. "What nonsense are you saying? What nonsense is that? My dad didn't do such a thing! You're accusing my dad of something he didn't do! My dad sacrificed his life to save your son, yet you're not thankful at all. You're even putting the blame on him! You're so heartless, Nigel! Are you even human?!"

He sneered. "Look at the way you're reacting. You must know about this, right? I knew it..." He nodded slowly. "You and Bryan are biologically related. You guys lived under the same roof, so you must have known about his plot. You must have sensed something even if he didn't tell you! I always thought you were dumb, but I just realized that I'm the dumbest person. I was fooled by an idiotic woman like you for more than ten years!"

"No... No..." She shook her head frantically. "I didn't know... I don't know anything! It's all fake! It's a lie! You're framing my father. He saved your son—your family should be indebted to me. You guys can't be so ungrateful, and you guys can't just forget about me like that. You can't—"

"Hah!" Nigel let out a cold laugh as he slowly stood up and pressed his palms against the table. He leaned forward to get closer to Phoebe. "The evidence says it all, Phoebe. You and your father's scheme has been exposed! You have to pay for what you did! You and your father lied to my son and me, and you guys made us sacrifice so much for you and your daughter in the past 20 years.

Your father hurt Dan's leg, and he still suffers from its after-effects until today! Just you wait, Phoebe. I'm going to make sure you pay for everything you and your father have done! I'm going to make sure to turn the rest of your life into a living hell!"

Nigel's eyes were filled with strong hatred as he glared directly at Phoebe. His sharp stare felt like a knife stabbing into Phoebe's chest. She shivered before shaking her head like a madwoman. "No... No... No...! You can't do this to me, Nigel! I don't know anything at all! You must have gotten it wrong. It must have been a mistake.

My dad is an extremely honest and loyal man—he'd never do such a thing. Someone must have framed him. It was Madeline, wasn't it? That b\*stard, Madeline, must be trying to harm him! Doesn't she have all sorts of connections? She must have gotten those people to create these fake pieces of evidence just to frame my father! You can't trust her, Nigel. Don't trust—"

Smack! Nigel sent a slap across her face. His slap was so hard that she could see stars. Blood trickled down the corner of her mouth, and she pressed her hand against

her lips as she glared at Nigel in disbelief. "You hit me... How dare you hit me..." All these years, she had been placed on a pedestal in the Taylor Family. She could do whatever she wished to, hence she was always the one slapping others, and not the other way around. In the past, no one would dare to lay a finger on her, but Nigel had just hit her!

"It's rare for you to be hit by others, huh?" Nigel's figure towered over her, and he fixed his cold, stern glare on her as he spoke. "This is just the beginning, Phoebe. You're about to understand what it feels like to live in a living hell! For the rest of your life, I'm going to make you suffer endlessly. You're going to suffer until you die an undignified death! Years later, you'll realize that the time you spent in prison was actually the best time of your life! You'll desperately wish to return behind the metal bars, where you will try your best to stay alive until you take your last breath!"

"No... No... No..." When she thought of her terrifying cell, she shook her head and screamed as tears of fear rolled down her cheeks. "I'm begging you. Don't do this to me, Nigel. I don't know anything, and my father is definitely innocent. Please, Nigel. Help me get out! Nigel... For the sake of Isabel! Yes... Yes..." Phoebe was like a drowning person who had just found a final twig she could cling onto. "Think about Isabel, Nigel. Our Isabel! She's all grown up and has reached the age of getting married. How is she going to find a good family if her mother's in jail?" she said while gazing at Nigel hopefully.

Her heart felt like it was being sliced when she thought about her daughter. She hunched her body as she began to sob and wail. "Please, Nigel. Please think of our daughter! You love her, Nigel! She can't have a mom who's in jail. Please, Nigel. For the sake of Isabel, get me out of here!"

"Hah!" Nigel curled his lips into a sneer. "Isabel? Isabel's your daughter, not mine. What has she got to do with me? She shares the same blood as you and Nigel. Now that Bryan's master plan is exposed, do you think Isabel will still get to be a young lady in the Taylor Family?"

Phoebe froze. What does he mean? D-Does he not recognize Isabel as his own daughter? "No! You can't do that!" She leaped over to Nigel before grabbing his collar and shaking his body. "Are you crazy, Nigel? Isabel's our daughter! How could you abandon your own child like that?"

Phoebe had lost her parents a long while ago, so Isabel was the only person who was blood-related to Phoebe. Isabel was practically Phoebe's life. If anyone ever insulted Isabel, no matter how small that insult was, Phoebe would lose her temper and criticize those people. However, Nigel had just said that he no longer wanted Isabel. He didn't want Isabel to be the young lady of the Taylor Family anymore!

How can this happen? This is about as bad as when I received the news about staying in prison. Phoebe clung to Nigel's collar as she continued shouting like a crazy woman.



Nigel forcefully pushed her to the ground before stepping on her chest. He glared down at her with an icy, ferocious look.

“Does she have the right to be my daughter? I loved Sam and Dan’s mother, and I wanted to just care for my two sons after she left. I didn’t plan on remarrying anyone. Yet, because of Bryan’s lies, I was forced to marry you! If Bryan hadn’t come up with this plan, I wouldn’t have married you, and Isabel wouldn’t have existed! She shouldn’t have existed at all to begin with!

Thinking about her reminds me of you and your disgusting father! I’m already being generous and kind by not releasing my anger on her. Do you think she can still be the young lady of the Taylor Family? Do I look like an idiot to you? Do you think our family members are still going to act like we’re your servants?! I already helped Bryan take care of his daughter for half a lifetime. Do you think I will still continue to care for his granddaughter?”

## **You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 50**

### **Chapter 50 Karma**

Nigel used his toes to apply pressure against Phoebe’s chest. “I’m not a saint, Phoebe. I’m not that great of a man. I didn’t send Isabel into prison because she still carries some of the Taylor Family’s blood, but I’m not going to give her anything else!”

“No... No...!” Phoebe shook her head while screaming in terror. Is Nigel going to chase my daughter out of the Taylor Family? Is he going to make her leave without a single penny in her pocket? No. No! How could Nigel do that? His daughter is my daughter—she has the Taylors’ blood and should be a well-respected woman in the family.

My daughter should be a proud Taylor, and she should receive all the love from her family. I used to picture her having a grand marriage where she gets married to a man from another wealthy family. That way, the Taylors would have pampered her for the first half of her life, while her husband’s family would pamper her for the second half. That’s what my daughter’s life should be like. How could Nigel be heartless enough to kick his own daughter out without giving her any money?

Fear and agony made Phoebe’s chest tighten. She was crying so hard that her whole body was shaking, and she was in so much mental and physical pain that it felt like she was caught in a cycle of dying, coming back alive, and dying again. “Please don’t do this, Nigel. Please don’t do this to Isabel... She’s innocent... She doesn’t know anything...”

“When you say that she doesn’t know anything, you’re indirectly claiming that you know everything, right?” Nigel pressed his foot against her chest before bending down lower.

“So, you knew all about your father’s nasty plans! Your father bribed the driver and hit my son. My son’s leg isn’t fully healed, yet here you are, sucking the blood out of my son and enjoying the good life that the Taylors offered you! ...You’re so evil, Phoebe!”

“No... I didn’t... I didn’t know... I don’t know anything...” Phoebe was sobbing so hard, she could barely breathe. In the past, she genuinely didn’t have any idea about what happened as her father didn’t tell her anything. When her father, on his deathbed, requested Nigel to get married to her, she was actually surprised. Her father knew that she liked Nigel.

There was once when Phoebe’s father caught her gazing at Nigel and checking him out. Her father then brought her home and shut the door before giving her a scolding.

“Nothing good comes out of coveting a man like that, especially when you’re just a servant. You should stay away from Nigel,” Phoebe’s father said. This hurt her pride, and she had a huge fight with her father after that. She wailed and blamed her father for being a useless cook—she thought that he was the reason she was a servant.

Phoebe hated her parents for their bad genes, as Nigel didn’t even take a second glance in her direction. After the huge fight, they didn’t talk much about it, but Bryan stayed up the whole night burning through packets of cigarettes. A while after that, Bryan got terribly injured to save Dan and was rushed to the hospital. When Bryan uttered his wish for Nigel to get married to Phoebe, Phoebe was both surprised and elated.

At the start, Nigel didn’t agree to it. The doctors claimed that Bryan was about to pass on, yet Bryan held onto his last breath while glaring at Nigel. Bryan refused to let himself release his last breath. In the end, Nigel had no choice but to agree to marry Phoebe. After Nigel made that statement, Bryan’s expression and complexion became much better.

However, the doctors told Bryan to write a will since he was nearing the end of his life. Everyone left the room, and it was just Phoebe and Bryan inside. Phoebe held Bryan’s hand as he whispered into her ear. “You cannot ask anyone about my money once I’m dead. If you want to get married to Nigel and live a good life with him, you cannot mention anything about the money in front of them!”

Phoebe questioned her father as she didn’t understand his intentions. Her father widened his eyes before addressing her in a creepy, ghost-like voice. “If you talk about our family funds, then Nigel probably won’t get married to you. He might hate you and chase you out instead,” her father told her.

Bryan had instructed her not to hunt for money within her own family. There was no money at home, so he told her that there was no point in looking there. He even said that she wouldn’t need the money from then onward. “Once you get married to Nigel, and once you become the woman of the Taylor Family, you will have money! So, you shouldn’t look for the money at home. Don’t look for it, okay?!” Bryan reminded her.

She would lose Nigel, and she would ruin the rest of her life if she went to search for her family's money. Back then, she didn't understand what her father meant by that. She even felt sorry for herself. Her father was the main chef in the Taylor Family, so he received quite a good amount as his salary. Even though she was a big spender, she was sure that her father had savings of at least 200,000. Where did all of that money go? Why didn't Dad leave the money for me?

As much as she was curious about this, she was more afraid of losing the chance to get married to Nigel. So, she promised her father that she wouldn't look for the money at home. She wouldn't tell others that her family had zero funds, either. After Phoebe made this promise to her father, he finally passed away peacefully.

Phoebe was completely clueless about her father's final wishes, and the curiosity she felt was like an itch she couldn't scratch. Bryan had warned her that Nigel would abandon her if she went to look for their family's funds. So, no matter how curious she felt, she could only try her best to forget about it.

As she grew older, she put her father's medical condition and the missing funds at home together, and she made some guesses from there. However, she didn't want to think too much about it. She would rather believe that the accident was legitimate. She wanted to think that her father had genuinely shown up to save Dan, who was nearly hit by a car. Phoebe could sense a lingering danger in the air when she finally made sense of what her father must have meant when he told her his final wishes.

So, throughout the years, Phoebe had kept her mouth shut and never uttered a single word about their family's money. Right now, it turned out that her guess was correct! Her father had used their family's funds to hire someone to murder Dan! He reminded Phoebe not to tell anyone about the family funds because people would grow suspicious of Bryan if they found out about it, and they would send men to investigate Bryan.

If Bryan's plot had been exposed, Phoebe wouldn't have had the chance to marry Nigel at all. She had obeyed her father and kept the mysterious disappearance of her family funds a secret. It had been more than 20 years, yet she had never told anyone a single thing. Despite this, her father's scheme was still exposed in the end. She finally understood the whole picture then.

My father used this plot to exchange the remaining time he had to live for my marriage and happiness. Now that it has all been revealed, and now that Nigel knows everything... My good days are over.

The way Nigel glared at Phoebe made him look like he wanted to stab her a thousand times. She felt sorry for herself. She genuinely didn't know about the plan at all. Bryan was the one who sneakily made his own decisions, and he hadn't spoken to her about it at all. Phoebe didn't technically do anything wrong, so why were they blaming her?

She reached her arms out and held onto Nigel's ankles as she cried. "Please, believe me, Nigel. I really didn't know anything. Please let me go! Please don't get mad at Isabel. She's your child, Nigel! Nigel..."

Nigel raised his leg and kicked her away hard before staring at her icily. "You're the person who's the closest to Bryan. You guys lived together. I don't believe that you didn't know anything!"

And so what if you don't know anything? Bryan only plotted against me and hurt my son for the sake of your happiness. Since you got to enjoy all the joyous outcomes of Bryan's plot, you will also have to suffer all the hatred and anger that I feel from being cheated by Bryan! And Isabel! ...Isabel only enjoyed the life of the wealthy because of Bryan's plan. So... the same logic applies to Isabel!"