

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 5

Chapter 5 Flippant

Weylam kept his hand behind his back, in case the hair was taken away. Alright. Got the hair. Now Master Sebastian can do that paternity test, and Master Philip won't get mad. Nice.

Madeline held the kids close to her, squinting dangerously at Sebastian. "What do you want?" She could see that the man who tried to attack Buddy and the man who pulled Aldo's hair were following the same man's orders. So if I want to know anything, I'd ask him.

Sebastian's hand was still in his pocket. He stood there and looked at her calmly. "I suspect that you stole my seed, biologically speaking. So I need their hair for a paternity test."

Madeline's heart skipped a beat. Her blood pressure was raised, her heart raced, and beads of sweat poured from her forehead. This man looked just like her son, as if they were made of the same mold. Is he really the boys' father? Impossible. That's too big of a coincidence. My boys are mine and mine alone.

She was the only one who stayed with her boys ever since she was pregnant. She carried them to term and risked her life to give birth to them. She was the one who stayed by their side every step of the way and raised them all by herself. They're mine, and nobody can take them away from me!

She calmed down quickly and looked at Sebastian coldly. "You're being a bit imaginative. I have a husband, and we're a loving couple. Please don't say something so suggestive. It'll upset my husband."

"Oh, you're married, are you?" Sebastian smiled. "Miss Madeline Taylor, do you really think I came here without any preparations? It's pointless telling such a weak lie." Before she could say anything, he looked at the kids. "Where's your father?"

The boys looked at each other.

Aldo said, "Mom said Dad's a superhero who saved the world, and now he's on an adventure to bring justice to everyone."

Okay, that is embarrassing.

Buddy asked him cutely, "Do you believe that, Aldo?"

Aldo said, "Nope. I think they're actually divorced."

Buddy argued, "I don't think so. I think Dad ran away because Mom abused him."

Aldo raised his pinky and put it against his brother's lips, telling him to shut up. "Don't make Mom look like a violent woman in front of so many people. She's a gentle woman. Well, at times."

Hey, what's that supposed to mean? I'm always gentle when I'm not fighting. She pulled a face. "Boys, are you trying to get whacked again?"

Buddy looked up at his mother innocently. "Mom, you can't really hide looks. It's not like a wiener. Aldo looks so similar to that mister. I think he's Aldo's father, and you can't deny that."

"Stupid!" Aldo said. "We're twins. If he's my dad, that means he's your dad too. In other words, he's our dad."

Huh? The heck? You can't just call a random guy your father. There are lots of people who resemble another person, but they're totally unrelated. You can't just say he's your dad because you share his looks. You're jumping the gun here.