

Good Things Come in Pairs Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Are You Stupid?

- Well, they are just kids. It's normal for them to be imaginative. But I don't care even if he's really their dad. My kids are mine, and nobody can take them away from me.
- "Don't worry, Mom." Buddy held her hand and looked at her innocently. "It doesn't matter even if he's our father. You're the one who raised me and Aldo up. Even if he is our father, he's nothing more than a stranger to us. Well, the only thing different is that he's our father, though that doesn't change the fact that he's a stranger."
- Well, that's just dandy, Sebastian thought.
- "Yeah!" Aldo said. "Mom, Buddy and I are yours. To us, our father is just like a neighbor we don't even know."
- God, please don't let them be my kids, or they're going to be the death of me. You can't just say your father is nothing more than a neighboring stranger. Sebastian had always been a calm, tactical man, but even he thought the kids were going a bit too far.
- "Don't think too much about it. He's not your father." Madeline looked at the kids, then she turned to Sebastian and extended her hand. "You stole my kids' hair. Give them back to me, or I'll call the cops on you."
- Buddy swung her hands and said softly, "Mom, hairs are worth nothing. They're all over the ground. Not like the police officers are going to care even if they took some."
- Oh for the love of god, please stop talking, son. Do you have to ruin the mood every time I try to look heroic?
- Sebastian felt pleased that even Madeline couldn't escape her son's teasing. He looked at her and smiled elegantly. "Miss Taylor, you look like a capable fighter, so why don't we have a little match? If I win, I'll take the hair with me, but if I lose, I'll give them back to you, and I'll apologize."
- "That's a great idea!" Buddy clapped his hands happily. "Take the offer, Mom! I love seeing you beat people up."
- Son, don't you think that hobby is a bit too violent?
- Madeline was tempted by the offer. She was a talented martial artist and had been training ever since she was a kid. She had never met her match ever since she completed her training, so she thought this would be a cinch. I can take my son's hair back and get this annoying man to apologize just by fighting? Nice. "I'm upping the ante." She looked at him. "If I win, you're going to stay away from me and my sons forever, got it?"
- Sebastian nodded. "Deal."
- Buddy blinked and trotted over to Weylam. "Hey, mister. Gambling is a bad habit, but it's fun if done in small doses." He looked up at him.
- Weylam looked down curiously. Huh?
- Buddy grinned. "Mister, the weather's nice today, so do you want to have some fun?"
- Weylam was still flabbergasted. "I am sorry?"
- Quinton couldn't take it anymore, and he knocked his colleague on the head. "Are you stupid? Master Joel wants to bet with you."