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Chapter 181 Happy Ending for All

However, Madeline didn't have the strength to do as she wished right now.

The only thing she could do was spit out through gritted teeth, "Get out now! If you dare lay a finger on me, you will be my enemy forever! I will never ever forgive you!"

By now, she was absolutely certain just what Luke had fed her. This b*stard!

While she thought he was like a brother to her, he actually fed her that type of drug.

If she could move, she would fight him to the death.

However, she was in too much pain.

Her insides felt like they had been tossed into hot oil and her skin felt like it was burning. She was aching all over, yet there was a near-uncontrollable urge rising within her.

She knew just what that uncontrollable urge meant, but she would never allow something like that to happen!

Not only was she a woman, she was also the mother of two kids!

She had to protect her dignity for the sake of her children!

Her voice was so thickly laced with anger and revulsion that her words felt like knives stabbing into Luke's heart, which made him panic. "Maddie, don't worry," he said. "I'm so sorry. I've promised my brother that I won't do anything you do not consent to. Forgive me, please?"

Madeline forced her eyes to stay open as she warily eyed him. "You truly won't lay a hand on me?"

"I swear!" Luke said, raising his right hand.

Everything he had done was just for him to be closer to Madeline and they could live together forever.

However, if continuing with his plan meant making her hate him and regard him as her enemy, then he would naturally not continue with the plan.

Madeline studied him and wondered whether he was speaking the truth.

The way Luke reacted didn't make sense.

After all, he planned all of this.

He kidnapped Quincy and Joel so that she would submit to him, so that he could have his way with her.

It was all going smoothly for him and he was now only a step away from what he wanted. Would Luke really have given up?

Noticing the suspicion in Madeline's eyes, Luke felt hurt. "When have I ever lied to you, Maddie?"

"Well, you've done things that are more despicable than just lying to me!" Madeline scoffed in disgust.

He pursed his lips in response. "I know, I was in the wrong. I'm apologizing, aren't I? Forgive me, Maddie?"

Hearing that, she couldn't help but curse him out in her mind. He was mad!

Luke was a weird man, she knew that. As his mother died when he was still a child, he grew up tormented by his stepmother. He was cold-hearted and had a twisted logic while not caring about anything other than Logan, not even his own life.

Thus, Madeline was more patient and tolerant with him, for she pitied him for his tragic childhood. Whenever he did anything wrong, she would always be able to find an excuse for him. With the kind of horrible upbringing he had, it was normal for him to have a twisted

sense of the world. He was living a good life now. With enough time, his mental wounds would eventually heal, and he would slowly get better.

However, Madeline now felt like she had been wrong to think that.

This b*stard wasn't simply weird. He was actually sick in the head!

He was insane!

She didn't understand him at all.

After all, he had already committed extremely immoral deeds such as kidnapping and drugging her. Why would he not commit other atrocities?

How could she trust him?

"You, get out! Get out!" She clutched at her shirt. "I don't want to see your face. Get out now!"

The agony was too overwhelming. Who knew when she would lose her mind?

She was terrified that the drug would take over her mind, making her lose all rationality, and be so dazed that she would pounce on Luke.

All she wanted to do now was to be alone in her room and wait out the effects of the drug.

"What will happen to you once I'm gone?" Luke asked, frowning at Madeline.

She currently looked as red as a cooked lobster. Her eyes were bloodshot and her breathing came out in harsh, trembling pants. She did not look okay.

"That's none of your business!" she roared. "Get out! Just get out!"

However, Luke merely turned and asked Liam, "Is there a cure?"

"Huh?" Liam was confused and stuttered, "Does doing that with a guy... count?"

"It doesn't!" Luke barked in frustration. "I mean an actual cure! Medicine! Do you not understand human speech?"

Liam gulped. "Sir, you asked me to find the strongest drug..."

"I even told you to get something that won't hurt her!" Luke was fuming.

"The drug used on Miss Maddie wouldn't hurt her," Liam softly said. "As long as you and Miss Maddie... Then, no harm will come to her..."

Frankly speaking, Liam would love it if Luke and Maddie were together.

After all, he was Luke's personal bodyguard, and was always a few steps away from Luke; he knew better than anyone else just how much Luke liked Madeline.

The Adams Family was now the richest family in Capitol. Additionally, Luke didn't just have an extremely handsome face because he was also a genius.

Luke had single-handedly started a company from scratch and turned it into a leader in the industry in just two years.

A few years ago, after Logan and Luke returned to Capitol and wrestled the Adams Family away from their stepmother's hands, Logan took over Adams Corporation while Luke founded Microlutions Corporation.

Currently, the Adams Family was a distinguished leader in Capitol. The combined assets of Adams and Microlutions Corporations were worth so much more than what most second-degree dynasties had.

The Adams and Microlutions Corporations were considered one of the best of the best, even when compared to other companies in the nation.

Not only that, the two brothers were one of the most famous rich bachelors around, and thus many daughters of noble and wealthy families dreamed of being married to one of them.

If one had to describe Logan, he was an elegant and outstanding gentleman whose presence was as refreshing as the morning breeze.

As for Luke, he was an aloof, proud being who was just as arrogant and cunning.

To a man like Liam, Logan was the man who was more worthy of a woman's eternal companionship.

However, the two men were equally admired in Capitol.

Liam thought it was because women prefer bad boys. The number of admirers that Logan and Luke had were almost the same.

However, Luke only ever had eyes for Madeline.

If there were to be a time when she could only be saved by sacrificing Luke's life, Liam had no doubt that Luke would do it without any hesitation.

The deeper Luke loved Madeline, the more pain he felt when he couldn't have her.

Finally, they were at this stage where Liam didn't want Luke to give up. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. There wouldn't be any other chances after this!

As long as Madeline changed her mind and got together with Luke, Liam firmly believed that she would be happy just based on how deeply in love Luke was.

They were both outstanding members of their genders and childhood friends. They were perfect for each other, so why couldn't they be together?

Getting together meant a happy ending for all!

"I don't trust you!" Madeline snapped. "Get out! All of you, get out! "I can get through this by myself. I won't allow any of you to touch me!"

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Chapter 182 Don't Move

Madeline's sharp eyes glared at Luke. "Do you hear me? If you dare to lay a hand on me, I will never ever forgive you! Never!"

Luke felt her gaze carve into his face as fiercely as if they were knives.

He knew that she was speaking the truth.

If he actually dared touch her, he would be her enemy for life and she would never forgive him.

If that truly happened to their relationship, what was the point in Luke living then?

"Okay. I see. I..."

Before he could finish speaking, the door to the room was kicked wide open.

He turned around.

The door slammed against the door with a loud bang as Sebastian strode into the room.

Sebastian Hart? Luke couldn't believe his eyes as he leaped to his feet and asked, "How did you find this place?"

Sebastian didn't answer him. Instead, he coldly glanced at Luke before walking over to Madeline.

Meanwhile, Madeline had been staring at Sebastian with disbelief. Was she in so much pain that she was hallucinating?

Sebastian Hart? Why will Sebastian be here? Isn't he in another city on a business trip?

"Clear the room!" Sebastian barked out as his eyes remained fixed on Madeline.

"Yes, Young Master!" Walking in right behind Sebastian was Quinto, Gregor, and several other men who immediately approached Luke and Liam.

Soon, the men were wrestling each other to the ground.

While Luke and Liam were strong fighters, they were soon outnumbered.

Quinton and the other men didn't bother fighting Luke and Liam one by one. Instead, they swarmed over to the two men.

In just a few moments, Luke and Liam were knocked out cold and dragged out of the room.

Madeline watched with conflicted emotions as Luke was knocked out. "D-Don't hurt him," she feebly pleaded as she wrapped a hand around a corner of Sebastian's shirt.

"Quinton and the others won't do anything with him unless I order them to," Sebastian replied while looking down at her.

"I see..." Madeline's voice was trembling with pain. "H-He just changed his mind... Logan must have dissuaded him from the idea. I hate him for doing this to me, but... he's Logan's only brother..."

"I understand," Sebastian said. "Put other people aside for now and focus on yourself. How do you feel now?"

"I don't feel s-so good," she weakly answered as she shook her head.

Now that she was overwhelmed by agony, she bit her lip. She was in so much pain that she was drenched in sweat and her body was shaking.

"He fed you that kind of drug?" Sebastian frowned.

Mustering up all the strength she could, she nodded.

"He was going to force himself on you?" A spine-chilling murderous rage flashed through his eyes.

In response, she nodded before she shook her head. "He changed his mind... He swore he wouldn't lay a hand on me and asked his subordinate for a cure... He didn't touch me at all... He didn't..."

"And the cure?" he asked.

She shook her head.

"Quinton!" he called out.

"Young Master," Quinton answered as he walked back into the room.

"Call for Edward," Sebastian ordered. "Also, wake those two degenerates up. Get the antidote from them."

"Yes, Young Master!" Quinton then left the room.

A few minutes later, he walked back into the room. "We've confirmed it, Young Master. There is no antidote for the drug Mrs. Hart was given..."

Sebastian's gaze darkened. With pursed lips, he nodded. "I see. Go outside and guard the door."

"Yes, sir!" Quinton bowed and left the room once more.

Then, Sebastian turned back to Madeline. "You hear that? There's no antidote."

"P-Please..." she moaned. "P-Please help me to the shower... I-I hear a cold shower would w-work just as well..."

"That only applies to inferior drugs of the past," he stated. "Cold showers do nothing for new drugs."

"What do we do then?" she cried out as her hands clenched tightly to Sebastian's shirt. "H-How are they?"

"They're fine." Sebastian reached out to gently stroke her bright red cheeks. "In your current state, twenty-four hours in a cold shower wouldn't even be enough for the drug's effects to go away..."

"What do we do then?" Madeline's body spasmed from the pain. Her voice trembled as she continued, "The kids will p-panic if they can't find me..."

"There is a way..." His dark eyes bore into her. "We are legally married..."

She stared up at him in a daze. The drug's effects were so strong that her mind was so hazy that it had stopped working. She didn't understand what he meant by that.

In Sebastian's eyes, Madeline's dazed stare caused her to look rather foolish in a soft and helpless way. He silently sighed and leaned in close to whisper into her ear, "If you consent to us fulfilling our duty as a married couple, I can help you..."

As his warm breath brushed against her ear, a refreshing minty smell wafted into her nose.

That pleasant and revitalizing scent carried hints of a masculine musk. The scent made her feel like someone had poured an entire barrel of oil into the fire in her, causing Madeline's body to burn with passion.

A moan slipped past her lips as an unspeakable agony blazed within her, causing her to curl up even tighter.

"Let me help you," he softly said as he caressed her hair. "We are husband and wife. No one can criticize us for anything, be it from a moral or legal standpoint."

Sebastian's warm voice broke the last of Madeline's defenses.

Yes.

That was right.

They were legally married spouses.

No matter what they did, it was just logical. There would be nothing wrong morally or legally.

She couldn't hold back anymore.

Madeline thought that if things continued as they were, she was going to die from the pain.

What would happen to her children if she died?

Tears streamed down her cheeks as the agony was intense for her to endure. Her hands reached out to Sebastian as she made one last request while her rational mind was still present. "Not here..."

She would be devastated if they did it here.

"Alright!" he agreed. Removing his coat, he covered her with it before carrying her. "Let's go home."

He didn't want to do it here either and left the room with Madeline in his arms instead.

While they were in the room, his men had taken control of the entire area.

Sebastian was able to walk downstairs and into the car without any obstruction. After a barked out order, the car began to speed toward the mansion he lived in with Madeline.

Meanwhile, within the car, she had lost herself to the agony.

The overwhelming pain meant she restlessly shifted and twisted her body throughout the ride.

Not wanting Weylam and Quinton to hear her sweet moans, Sebastian pressed a button that resulted in the divider rising between the front and back seats of the car.

Madeline writhed and wriggled. Sebastian couldn't stop the fire from being stoked within him with an alluring temptation right on his lap. He did his best to stop her body from moving. "Don't move!"

They still had to get out of the car and he didn't want to embarrass himself before his subordinates.

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Chapter 183 Stopping Himself From Saying More

It was perhaps due to his overly stern tone that Madeline soon regained consciousness.

Her beautiful, tearful eyes had already opened by then, but Madeline seemed to be having a hard time focusing on anything in front of her. At this moment, she looked as powerless and weak as a small wounded animal.

Sebastian's heart melted as he saw the pitiful sight. He cooed in a soft voice, "Good girl. Hold on for a little longer. We are almost home!"

"Home..." she mumbled as she grabbed a fistful of his shirt, her gaze still unfocused. "Aldo and Buddy..."

"They are both okay. They have only passed out from inhaling ether fumes in high concentration..." Then, he continued in a low voice, "Be a good girl and hold on for a bit, okay? You can see them after you feel better."

"I'll be good... I'll listen to you... Aldo... Buddy..." Her eyes were already shut even though she kept mumbling incoherently. She didn't seem like she knew what she was talking about.

Her hair was stuck to her forehead in perspiration and even her clothes were drenched in sweat.

Despite her wretched appearance that made her look like she had just been fished out of deep water, she seemed to look even more beautiful than before.

Her palm-sized face didn't have a single blemish on her smooth, soft skin. On top of that, her drenched clothes stuck to her body and uninhibitedly brought out the curves that were hidden behind the clothes.

Sebastian couldn't help but think he had to be a modern day politician for him to not do anything even though he had a beautiful woman in his arms!

Luke's residence was fairly far away. Even though they had been stepping on the gas throughout their journey there, it still took them 30 minutes to arrive at his residence.

Madeline was already terribly unwell by the time they arrived there.

Sebastian swiftly covered her flushed face and torso with his coat, and after he got out of the car, he rushed to their bedroom with her in his arms.

Desmond, who had been at his post on the second floor, immediately walked over and greeted, "Young Master."

"Have Aldo and Buddy regained consciousness?" Sebastian asked.

"They have not," Desmond answered before reassuring his employer. "Please don't worry too much about it, Young Master. The doctor has said that the little young masters only need

their sleep now and they will be in tip-top condition once they wake up. There won't be any after effects either."

Sebastian let out a hum after hearing his words, and he instructed Desmond to bring the kids to the children's room.

"Yes, Young Master!" Desmond and Quinton went into the bedroom and picked up the unconscious children.

"Guard them in their room," Sebastian said to Desmond. "Don't go anywhere before they wake up. They might get scared if they don't see anyone with them after they wake up."

"Yes, Young Master!" Desmond energetically replied.

After he had made the necessary arrangements for his sons, Sebastian headed into the bedroom with Madeline in his arms, while not forgetting to lock the door behind them after they were in the room.

Seeing the knocked out Madeline in his embrace, he hesitated for a minute and brought her to the bedroom instead of putting her in bed.

He didn't want to take advantage of her when she was unconscious, and so he decided to let her take a cold shower. He wanted to know after she had regained her consciousness if she regretted her choices.

Then, he brought her into the bathroom, and after filling the tub with cold water, he carefully placed her in.

Madeline immediately jolted awake when her warm body touched cold water.

Sebastian squatted down beside the tub and held her by her arm to prevent her from slipping. "Can you hear me?" he asked.

She turned her head to the source of the voice and had to concentrate with all her might before her eyes finally focused. "S—Sebastian..."

"Correct. It is me. How do you feel? Do you need my help?" he asked again.

She chewed on the tip of her tongue and forced her eyes open in order to make herself more awake. With great difficulty, she stuttered, "T-Thank you... I... I want to be alone f-for now..."

"Got it." Sebastian stood up. "Will you be alright by yourself?"

"Y-yes..." Madeline replied with a nod.

He lowered his head and his scrutinizing eyes fell on her. After making sure that she wasn't as weak as she was before, he agreed to leave her to herself. "I'll go take my shower, then. Give me a call if you can't do it alone," he said as he put a phone beside her hand.

He only left to go take a shower in the bathroom beside after seeing Madeline nod in response.

She was still in the bathroom when he returned from his shower. He could hear the sound of water flowing, but still, he was worried enough to knock on the door and call out, "Madeline?"

A quivering voice came from the bathroom. "I am fine..."

"Are you taking a shower in cold water?" His eyebrows had knitted together by then. "Don't take too long. You will fall sick easily if you are in cold water for long."

"I know... T-Thank you..."

Madeline's voice that came through was so weak yet so stubborn at the same time.

Sebastian paused for a moment before he shook his head and a smile appeared on his face.

She might seem like she would be easy to bully because of how gentle and fragile she looked; however, she had tenacity and grit just like he did. She looked as pretty as a dodder, when she, in fact, was a pine tree that stood tall even in extreme cold weather.

She was the type of woman he admired.

He had always heard people talking about how god had taken extra care with him when he was made, but he had never understood nor believed these words.

Even though he had always been a lucky man, and that he was shockingly talented, he had also put in the extra work to get what he wanted. No one could have gotten their success with luck and talent alone.

However, today was the day he had to agree with what people had been saying about him.

His father had acted out in a fit of pique and stole a sample of his semen to support his senior's career, which was why it wasn't within anyone's expectation that the person who ended up receiving the semen was a woman so beautiful and strong.

Madeline was the most brilliant woman Sebastian had ever come across in his life.

Having his and her genetics together was like a combination of the best of two worlds. It was no wonder Quincy and Joel were such wonderful children.

As his thoughts drifted to his children, he turned around and headed to the room next door.

The young boys, with their cheeks flushed, were sound asleep in the next room. They didn't seem the slightest bit perturbed even when Sebastian went into the room.

When he saw Sebastian entering, Desmond, who had been watching the children from the bedside, quickly stood up and bowed. "Young Master," he greeted.

Sebastian only gave a hum of acknowledgement as he sat down beside the bed and caressed the children's foreheads.

"Don't worry, Young Master. The doctor has given the little young masters their check-ups. Everything is normal. They will be fine after they wake up."

Hearing that, Sebastian only nodded wordlessly.

Before long, Desmond called out to him again in a small voice, but his words trailed off before he finished his sentence.

Sebastian threw a look at him and chided, "Say what you have to say. Since when have you picked up speaking mumble jumbles?"

For some reason, Desmond seemed embarrassed before he finally spoke. "Umm... Emory and the rest of them... They are still kneeling outside..."

Kneeling for a little while might not have affected much of anything, but it was quite embarrassing for the 4 grown men to keep kneeling in front of the living room. That was why Desmond took up the courage to ask Sebastian what his intentions were.

Any kind of punishment, even ones that could make them bloody and bruised, would be far better than just kneeling there without knowing what was next in line for them.

Sebastian let out a deep frown at that and he growled, "Fred and Simon are free to go. It isn't their fault that Aldo and Buddy were kidnapped, since it was the school that didn't allow bodyguards. Beat Leonard and Emory up 20 times each, though. Let this serve as both a reminder and warning that I'll send them back to the training camp so that they can be certified a second time if something like this ever happens again!"

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Chapter 184 Gossip Kills

"Yes, Young Master!" Desmond answered as he could finally heave a sigh of relief now.

20 beatings was like scratching an itch for trained men like them. Sebastian's punishment for them was probably to teach them a lesson rather than causing them pain. Their boss had definitely gone easy on them!

Desmond couldn't go downstairs to inform Emory and the bunch as he was still watching over the little young masters. He only sent Quinton a message about it, and had him head over to the 4 kneeling men instead.

Sebastian stayed there for a while more. After finally feeling more at ease after seeing that his boys were in a deep sleep, he got up and instructed, "Guard them well. No one is to leave this room. Get someone else to watch them if you need to step out for whatever reason."

"Yes, Young Master!" Desmond took his orders well. "Don't worry, Young Master. I will stay right here and watch over the little young masters!"

Hearing that, Sebastian nodded before turning around to head back to the bedroom next door.

The room was still empty, save for a consistent sound of flowing water coming from the bathroom.

Feeling slightly helpless, he knocked on the bathroom door and tried to convince her, "Maddie, come on out. We need to talk."

It took some time before the shaky voice from the bathroom gave a weak "O-okay..."

The bathroom door finally opened after a few minutes, and out came Madeline, clad in pajamas, who stumbled her way out.

Sebastian must have been so surprised to see her swaying that he immediately grabbed her and asked, "Are you okay?"

"I am... I am fine," she replied in a quivering voice.

She looked even more pitiful than she did earlier.

Even though her cheeks were still blushing, her lips had already turned into the shade of white paper. Water kept dripping from her hair as she shivered and looked like a freezing, drenched chicken.

As her eyebrows were pressed together into a frown, Sebastian made Madeline sit down on the bed before he wrapped her in a wool blanket. Then, he found a towel and blow dryer, and proceeded to pat the excess moisture out of her hair before blowing it dry. As the blow dryer did its magic, he said, "Maddie, let's talk."

She had her bathrobe tightly around her as she nodded. "O-Okay."

"How do you feel?" asked Sebastian.

Madeline didn't reply to that because she didn't feel anything different in particular.

She hadn't looked at the time. She wasn't aware that she had been under the cold shower for a long time. All that she knew was how her brain felt clearer and her body had also returned to a normal temperature. However, her veins and nerves still felt like they were being bitten by bugs or that they were on fire. The pain on the inside didn't fade one bit.

The discomfort was so blatant that hurling her head at a wall felt like a good idea at that moment.

She was overwhelmed by an unexplainable feeling of sadness as big beads of tears started rolling down her face uncontrollably.

Sebastian was caught off-guard the moment Madeline started crying. His voice immediately softened again. "Does it feel bad?"

Madeline had no choice but to quietly nod at his question.

He reached out to touch her hair, and after feeling that he had gotten rid of most of the moisture, he switched off the machine. "Let me help you," he blurted out out of nowhere. "I will take responsibility for you."

She looked up at him and he couldn't help but gawk at how incredibly beautiful she was. She had the kind of beauty that could cause the ruin of kingdoms if they were in the olden days.

Her big eyes that were adorned by long and curly lashes had an elegant, enchanting curve by their corners. They made her look as innocent as an obedient child. Other than that, her straight nose, small mouth, beautiful lips, and her slender neck that connected to her sensual clavicle were all features of her that made her look so exquisitely gorgeous.

He couldn't believe how he could be so careless as to let this beautiful woman, whose personality he admired and also coincidentally was the mother of his sons, fall into Luke's hands. Knowing just how much she had to suffer because of Luke made Sebastian's heart ache... He was willing to take all responsibilities as her husband.

"I will be loyal and true to you after I have your body..." His gaze met Madeline's, and he slowly continued, "I will be a responsible husband. I will be loyal to our marriage, and I promise to not commit adultery. I will never betray you. I will give my heart and soul into making life with you work as we raise our children."

Sebastian knew that Madeline probably wasn't in her best state of mind now, so he enunciated every word that he spoke. He spoke slowly and surely, and even emphasized on certain words that were more important.

Just like he had thought, Madeline's thoughts were all muddy.

It took her a while before she finally understood what Sebastian had said to her.

Looking at the serious expression on his handsome face and how his eyes seemed to twinkle as he looked back at her, she was possessed by an urge to cry.

This was what she would consider the best ending.

It was probably because of all the things she had to experience in the past that she could never give herself to a man, no matter the circumstances.

Madeline didn't want to have fingers pointing at her or mouths berating her for being an immoral, dishonorable woman.

Furthermore, she was a mother.

She thought that it would be a disgrace to her children if she were to get involved with a man whom she had nothing to do with.

Even though she knew that her view might be wrong and that she was being biased, it was hard for her to change her mentality because it was her personal experiences that had shaped her thoughts.

That was why she would rather stay under the cold shower and wait for it to pass on its own despite how terrible she felt.

However, even the cold water was no match against the drug clouding her head.

Madeline had almost lost all hopes then.

Just as she was caught in a dilemma and in utmost pain, Sebastian had not only offered a helping hand, but also to take responsibility over her. This, truly, was the best option she had.

At least they were a lawfully wedded husband and wife.

It might be unbearable, but at the very least, no one could ridicule her for giving Sebastian her body. She wouldn't embarrass her children too.

The only problem now was that she felt sorry for Sebastian.

He had unknowingly been dragged into this mess, and yet he was now promising her that he would honor their marriage and never go to another woman if he were to bring her to bed.

That would mean that he was giving up his chances of getting married to a woman of his level, then!

Madeline suddenly recalled Luke's words, and she mumbled, "I am not your best choice..."

In all honesty, Madeline didn't feel like she deserved anyone at all.

So what if she had had a tough childhood and went on her knees more times than she could count?

She didn't think that it made her a lowly or inferior person.

She did have to kneel and bow when she was a child, but that wasn't because she had done anything wrong or that she was a bad child. It was because she didn't have the power to protect herself.

Even though life hadn't been easy for her, her hands were clean all this time—she had never intentionally done one bad thing.

She was a good and upright person who deserved to be with anyone she wanted, but that might not be the case for others.

Just as Luke had mentioned, Madeline grew up under rather harsh conditions. She wasn't a flower in a greenhouse that was carefully taken care of and neither was she the treasured daughter of a rich family. She was someone who had suffered from beatings and mockery.

To a lot of people, Madeline had had a shameful past, and that was why a man like Sebastian was supposed to be with a flawless woman: someone who was born with a diamond spoon in her mouth, and was raised by a family and servants catering to her every whims and wishes. He wasn't supposed to be with Madeline, who had none of those growing up.

She didn't think that she didn't deserve Sebastian, but she knew that a lot of people did.

That was how destructive gossip could be.

She was afraid that he was only making an offer like this out of pity, and that he would regret it someday.

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Chapter 185 It Is Not the End of the World to Not Like Women

Madeline then said the exact words that she was thinking. "You... You will r-regret it someday..."

"Who can say for sure what will happen in the future?" A small smile appeared on his face and he looked into her eyes. "At the very least, I am now giving you my words as your husband. I have decided to carry out my duties as a husband and a father. I will hold responsibility over our wedding. Just give me all of you. You don't have to hold back. We can be like any other husband and wife out there."

She stared at him as she listened to his words, and she could feel herself becoming relieved in that instant.

It was as Sebastian said.

There was no reason for her to worry about the future.

They were a lawfully wedded couple, after all.

There was no need for her to feel ashamed about doing something that every other husband and wife did.

As for what would happen in the future... In case the marriage didn't work out, they could always have a divorce!

There were so many divorcees out there.

No one would put blame on couples who divorced legally.

"Alright..." She nodded. "Thank you..."

The smile on Sebastian's face grew deeper after she finally agreed to it.

What an unlucky woman Madeline was. She was thanking the man who was taking advantage of her!

It wasn't everyday that he got to see someone whose luck had been so bad all her life.

I should take some time and take her to a temple, he mused. Her luck might get better if she prays a little.

He then got up and went to the window. After pressing on the button for the curtains on the home control panel, the curtains slowly closed in from both sides.

The room had gotten dark as though it was nighttime when the curtains were completely closed.

He made the room dark because he didn't want her to feel embarrassed.

He then went back to the bed, and after he took off his clothes, his arms snaked around her and pulled her into his embrace...

...

Madeline finally fell asleep after a long time.

Sebastian, on the other hand, lay in bed reminiscing about what had transpired moments ago. He let out a low laugh, and carried her into the bathroom to shower them both.

She woke up from her sleep when the warm water caressed her skin. However, she was so exhausted she couldn't even move her fingertips.

Forcing her eyes open, she squeezed out, "Aldo and Buddy..."

He gave her a few comforting pats at that. "Our boys are asleep next door. I have already instructed the guards to never leave the children's side. Aldo and Buddy are okay. You don't have to worry."

When she heard that, her eyes closed once more and she drifted off to sleep.

Then, Sebastian was left to clean up after the two of them. After he was done washing up, he carried her back into the bedroom.

He turned on the wall lamp after laying her head on her pillow, where he then lay on his side, and gazed at her with his chin plopped on one arm.

It was just hours ago that Madeline was but a beautiful woman who was his sons' mother.

Now, however, there was a new identity... She was his woman.

He didn't remember where he heard this from, but he had come across a saying that women who had given their bodies to men would always hold a special place in the men's hearts.

This probably was what he was feeling now.

To him, the way Madeline made him feel was one of a kind. Today was the first day that he slept with a woman, and it was the woman whom he coveted from the inside out.

Sebastian's father used to suspect that he had an undisclosed reason for not dating.

However, it wasn't that he had any reason for it. The truth was that... he had a psychological issue.

He was a naughty boy when he was young. One day, he and a bunch of friends decided to play hide-and-seek. He chose to hide himself in a forest where he coincidentally came across a couple who were not legally married to each other.

Not only that, they were both married to different individuals and their spouses were people whom Sebastian knew.

He was a mere 5-year-old child when he witnessed the couple getting on it in a bush not far from him. It was all because he had hidden himself in another bush to hide from his friends that he was now in the front row seat to what was happening in the bush in front of him.

Just as his mind was thrown into a turmoil on what he should do, a bunch of people came and caught them in the act.

The couple, caught off guard by the unexpected raid, was still naked when they were dragged out of the bush and beaten by the people surrounding them. His young ears had to

hear all the dirty insults thrown at the couple. Sebastian had seen everything from their bare torsos to their embarrassed expressions when they were busted.

What he had witnessed that day was what caused his hatred for sexual conducts between men and women after he had grown up.

He loved work as much as he hated what the couple did. He would get nauseous every time that memory came to mind.

Sebastian had never told anyone about this, not even his father. He didn't want his father to worry. And of course, there was no way he could tell his own father something like this.

He knew that his condition wasn't normal, but he didn't think it mattered. It was not the end of the world just because he didn't like women!

There were a lot of people who stayed unmarried throughout their whole lives in the world today.

Take Second Uncle and Third Uncle, for example. They hadn't gotten married once, but they seemed to be living their best lives!

However, his mental illness had been healed miraculously even though he hadn't seen a psychologist, nor did he take any medicine. It was as though he was never the man who didn't like women.

Earlier on when Sebastian was hugging Madeline, he didn't feel that extreme disgust or rejection he would always feel in the past.

It felt so natural when they were together in each other's arms.

In fact, he really liked how it felt.

It was a strangely wonderful feeling that he had never felt before.

His low gaze kept staring at Madeline with a gentleness that his eyes had never had before.

She was his wife from now on, and he would make sure that he treated her well.

Madeline showed no signs of waking up any time soon. Her body must have had a hard time coping with both the drugs in her bloodstream and Sebastian's endless pestering that she was in a deep slumber for the next few hours.

He was in the midst of watching her when he suddenly thought about his sons next door. After covering her up properly, he got up and went to their room.

Desmond was still fiercely guarding the children by their side when Sebastian went into the room. Seeing his employer, he immediately got up and bowed. "Young Master."

"How are they?" Sebastian asked, his eyes on the boys in the bed.

"They are still asleep," Desmond answered. "Don't worry about them, Young Master. I had Edward check the little young masters again earlier, and he said that they are fine. He also said to let the little young masters sleep more and have them woken up and fed around 10:00PM."

Edward was Sebastian's personal doctor. Just like Grayson, Edward was also a medical genius. The only difference between them was that Grayson specialized in pharmacy whereas Edward was more of a medicine guy.

"Alright. We will do as Edward says," Sebastian replied with a nod. He then sat down by the bedside and caressed the children's faces.

Emory had immediately contacted him after failing to contact Madeline upon realizing that she had gone missing. The children's alarmed teacher had also contacted him first thing after the children disappeared.

Sebastian's chest felt a tightness he had never experienced before after he had received the news, and especially after he found out that the boys might be missing because they were kidnapped.

At that moment, he was possessed by the urge to kill.

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Chapter 186 Incompetence

Sebastian had never felt this way before.

It was like a hand was squeezing his heart, making it hard for him to breathe.

He was always someone who would devise a plan before doing anything. There were not a lot of things in this world that could cause him to move a muscle in his face. However, when he heard that his sons were kidnapped, not only did his expression turn dark, his chest also swelled with anger and the urge to kill.

There was only one thought in his head at that moment: he would do whatever it took to save his sons! If his sons' kidnapper dared to touch even a hair on their bodies, he would make sure to pay it back thousands of times!

Fortunately, his sons were rescued without injury to them.

Sebastian promised to protect them well in the future. He would never let anyone have the chance to hurt them again.

He was looking at his two sons when his phone rang.

The children had been in a deep sleep for a long time, so he was not afraid of waking them up when he sat at the bedside without moving and pressed the phone to his ear.

"Young Master," Quinton's voice came through. "Logan Adams has arrived at Dusktown. He wants to see you."

"Okay. Have him come here," Sebastian calmly said, in which Quinton answered, "Yes, Young Master!"

Then, Sebastian hung up the phone.

He knew a little about Logan and Luke.

Some of the information sent by his subordinates were related to the two of them when he had sent someone to investigate Madeline at first.

It seemed that Logan and Luke used to be important people to Madeline. Her relationship with them was even closer than that of Sam. It was no exaggeration to say that the three were as close as biological siblings.

The men had later left Worrick, and when they returned to the country, they cut off all contact with Madeline. The information that his subordinates had gathered didn't mention what exactly had happened between them.

He wasn't interested in knowing in the past, but he was very curious about it now.

Logan was welcomed into the living room about 30 minutes later.

After Quinton made Logan's presence known, Sebastian left the children's room and went downstairs.

"President Hart." Logan, who was sitting on the sofa, stood up.

Sebastian sat down opposite him and said, "Please take a seat."

"Thank you." Logan sat down before going straight to the point, "I'm sorry about today. It was my fault for not keeping a closer eye on my brother which made him do the wrong thing. I am willing to accept any punishment and need for compensation. Can you please return my brother to me, President Hart?"

He had rushed to his brother's holiday villa after he arrived in Dusktown.

However, it was already too late by then.

The villa had already been taken over by the Harts, and even though Luke's underlings were still there, they were also being watched by men who worked for the Hart Family.

They told him that his younger brother was no longer in the villa and had been brought away by their master.

One of the Harts' bodyguards gave him Quinton's contact information and it took him several tries before he could come here for a chance to talk to Sebastian. He had already heard the details of what Luke had done from Liam.

He felt sorry.

And it wasn't intended for Sebastian. It was for Madeline.

Logan had made a promise to Madeline before that he would keep a watchful eye on Luke, and that Luke wouldn't be able to do anything to harm her.

And yet, he had broken his promise.

He was willing to accept any punishment for his mistake.

"Even though I really want to tell you that I don't need your compensation, and that all I want to see is Luke paying the price in the most painful way possible, but this is Maddie's business. She is not my subordinate. She is a person of her own, so I will respect her opinion. I don't have a say in how Luke will be punished. Maddie will decide," Sebastian stated.

"Where is Maddie?" Logan asked in a guilt-driven voice. "Can I see Maddie?"

He started to feel nervous as his heartbeat picked up its pace after he asked that question. It had been too long since he had seen her.

She was his pillar of support who was there for him when he was going through the toughest time in his life. Madeline was his... sister.

Logan and Luke's life had been a tragic movie for more than 20 years now. Even after they had returned to Capitol, and had taken back all the Adams' property, the brothers didn't feel the least bit happy about it.

The property they received came at the price of losing their family.

Logan felt sorry that Luke had done something like this to Madeline, as he had promised her that he would restrain Luke so that he would never see her nor disrupt her life again in the future.

In over 20 years, the only time the brothers had felt familial warmth was the 10 years they had spent in Worrick. They, along with Madeline, might have been poor then, but they had each other. They relied on each other for support, warmth, and stability.

He and Luke might have returned to Capitol after that, but Luke had definitely left his heart back at Worrick.

The enormous Adams' villa was nothing but a cold and empty building to them and it wasn't a place they would call 'home'.

Logan often dreamed about the time they spent in Worrick. Even though they were busy preparing themselves for revenge back then, it was a time when they had sincerely laughed. Their house was small, but it was home.

After taking their revenge in Capitol, they had their money and status but also lost the happiness and warmth they used to have.

He really missed that time of his life.

He also missed Madeline a lot, but he didn't have the courage to see her.

It wasn't easy for Luke to finally stop talking about her. Logan was afraid that Luke would start having designs on her again if he were to find out that Logan was still in contact with her.

It was for her own good that Logan chose to completely disappear from her life, but he really missed her. No matter how successful work was, or how many new projects he managed to acquire, his broken heart always felt like it was missing something.

Perhaps now, he could finally have the chance to see her again.

He suddenly became nervous at the thought of that.

It had been a long time since he had felt this on edge. Can I finally see Maddie today? he hopefully asked himself.

"She is still sleeping just now," Sebastian said as he stood up. "I will check and see whether she is awake. You can talk to her yourself if she is up and willing to see you."

Logan also stood up when Sebastian did, and he politely nodded. "Sorry for the trouble."

The corners of Sebastian's lips were slightly raised, and he wordlessly turned around and went upstairs.

However, Madeline wasn't in the bedroom when he went in.

He seemed to think about something as he swiftly went out the door and into the children's room beside.

As he expected, she was sitting by the bedside, each hand holding one child's hand, and her face was wet with tears.

Desmond was standing by the window when he saw Sebastian come in. Bowing respectfully, he informed in a hushed voice, "Mrs. Hart has been here for a while. She never stopped crying."

Sebastian only hummed in reply as he didn't instruct Desmond to leave the room.

Then, Desmond knowingly took a step back to the side of the window.

After that, Sebastian walked to Madeline and calmed her down gently. "Don't worry. The doctor has given them a few checkups. Aldo and Buddy are fine. They will be okay after they get their sleep."

Madeline's hoarse voice then rang out. "Thank you..."

She was looking up at him after she wiped away the tears on her face.

"Don't worry about it. You, Aldo and Buddy. You are all my responsibility. I am obligated to take care of my wife and sons. You don't have to thank me no matter when or what." He then continued, "Also, I am responsible for protecting you. It is because of my incompetence that the 3 of you were kidnapped."

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 187

Chapter 187 I'm Sorry, Maddie

"No..." Madeline shook her head and let out a sob. "I was too naive... Even though a lot has happened between Luke and I, I have never hated him. I—I treated him like my real brother... I trusted him too easily..."

If it wasn't for her to trust that Luke would not do anything to her and her sons, she might have thought of other ways to solve the matter instead of not telling anyone about it like he told her to do, and later going with him.

She was still the old her, but Luke was no longer the Luke she knew.

Not only did he humiliate her, he also drugged her.

After everything that had happened, she could say for sure that she despised him.

She would never trust him or anyone else that easily anymore.

Sebastian did not continue to discuss this with her and the topic promptly changed. "Logan is here. He is downstairs. Do you want to see him?"

"Logan came?" Madeline stood up from the bedside.

"Yes," Sebastian said. "He said he is sorry for what Luke did, and he is willing to bear any punishment and compensation. I told him that this is your business. You will be the one to call the shots."

He paused briefly before continuing, "Do you want to see him? If you don't, tell me what you plan to do with Luke. I will get it done for you."

"Me?" She hesitated for a moment and asked, "Is it going to be done exactly how I want it?"

"Yes." He nodded. "This is about you. Although I really want to deal with him myself, you are your own person. You are not my subordinate. I have no right to make decisions for you. I respect your opinion."

"Thank you..." She sighed gratefully. It seemed like she was seeing the good in him the more they got along.

She was especially grateful for him.

Meeting him was probably the second good thing that god had bestowed upon her, the first time being the time when she had Quincy and Joel.

"I have told you that you don't need to thank me ever again," Sebastian gently reprimanded Madeline. "You are not only the mother of my children. You are also my woman from now on. You gave birth to our sons, and you also gave yourself to me. It is only natural that I would do anything for you."

She could feel her cheeks getting warm. Give myself... to you? Baffled, she repeated quietly, Do you really need to say something like that out loud?

Not wanting to recall what happened earlier at all, she quickly changed the subject and announced, "I want to see Logan."

To that, Sebastian nodded and said that he would go with her.

Madeline subconsciously wanted to give her thanks again, but upon remembering what he had said about that, she swallowed the words that almost came out of her mouth. She nodded and didn't say another word.

Before she left the room, she turned to look at her sons. She looked like she was reluctant to leave them again.

Noticing that, Sebastian reassured her, "Don't worry. Desmond will be here to accompany Aldo and Buddy. He will let us know when the children wake up."

Then, Desmond hurried over and bowed. "Please be at ease, Mrs. Hart. I will look over the little young masters without even blinking once."

"Thank you for your hard work," she earnestly said with a nod.

Although reluctant, she still left the room with Sebastian after leaning down to kiss her sons.

She immediately saw Logan after she made a turn at the stairs.

Looking at the familiar face, Madeline's emotions instantly erupted and her tears rolled out of her eyes like beads on a broken thread. She couldn't hold it in, no matter how hard she tried now.

She then raised her hand to cover the lower half of her face to stop herself from making a sound.

She was ten years old when Dan brought her to the Taylor Residence in Worrick. Even though he was the one who took her there, he never seemed to care much about her.

The only person whom she knew when she first arrived at the completely foreign place was Dan. He would often stay out of home and wander around. Madeline could only stay at the residence as she was surrounded by unfamiliar places and people. She didn't dare to go anywhere.

However, the Taylor Residence was filled with people who harboured only ill intentions toward her.

It was normal for her to get a beating or starve when she lived there.

Even so, those were only trivial matters.

The only thing that almost broke her down was the never-ending loneliness she had to endure. She was truly lonely.

She lived alone with no one to care about her while having to deal with contemptuous and scornful eyes everywhere she went. She didn't even have someone to talk to and felt like she was alone in this big world, and that loneliness was enough to drive her crazy.

Just as she thought that she couldn't hold on any longer and was on the verge of death, the peculiar Dan suddenly took her to go hunting.

Madeline then saved the thoroughly injured Adams siblings who seemed like they could die anytime soon.

For a long time, she and the brothers relied on each other to keep themselves warm and alive.

To her, the brothers were the most important people in her life, other than her two sons.

Their place in her heart was far above that of Crystal and Michael.

She had always thought that they would be family for life.

However, Luke attempting to rape her after sneaking into her room in the middle of the night had changed everything.

Logan had told her wearily that he would bring Luke out of Worrick so that Luke could never disrupt her life.

Since then, they had lost contact.

As much as Madeline missed them, she knew that she didn't love Luke, and could never accept becoming his wife.

So what if they met again? It would only add to the list of things to worry about.

She could only put all her attention to her work and her two sons. That was her way of forcing herself not to think about them or even going to see them. She would pretend that she had really forgotten about them, but still, the moment she saw Logan, she immediately knew that she had never forgotten them.

Madeline didn't give much thought about Luke because of how complicated her feelings toward him were after all the disgusting things he had done, but she had missed Logan a lot.

The moment she saw Logan, she felt as though she was seeing a relative she hadn't met for a long time. She couldn't help but feel overwhelmingly sad at that moment.

Just like an aggrieved child who could hold back when they haven't seen their parents but would immediately turn on the waterworks as soon as their parents appeared, Madeline burst into tears at the sight of the man she had not seen in years.

Her eyes were blurry with tears almost instantly. She didn't even know how she managed to stumble her way into Logan's embrace.

She hugged him tightly as she buried her face in his chest. Then, she was sobbing so sadly her body began to tremble.

Madeline really, really did miss Logan.

After being separated from the brothers, she had no one to talk to about her ups and downs. No one even cared to know how she felt.

She had finally found a place that felt home. It was somewhere where she could hide in and cry or laugh uninhibitedly. She had support and company in that home, and she had someone to lean against for warmth.

It had all disappeared in a puff of smoke overnight.

It was hard for her to describe the pain, but if she had to, it felt like she had the most important thing to her poked at and carved off from her heart with a knife.

She couldn't stop crying as she hugged Logan.

He also hugged her in return as he gently patted her, but didn't even notice the tears streaming down his face.

"It is alright now, Maddie..." Logan held back a choke as he comforted her with his words. "Luke, that piece of sh*t... It is my fault. I didn't watch him like I told you I would. It is all my fault. I'm sorry, Maddie. I'm sorry..."

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 188

Chapter 188 Lunatic

Sebastian began to feel an unexplainable discomfort when he saw Madeline and Logan embracing each other.

His eyebrows were knitted as he subconsciously wanted to pull the two apart. On second thought, it seemed like a good thing that she was releasing her emotions like this. She had always kept her emotions hidden and would habitually suppress it even if something were to happen. He felt that he shouldn't stop her at this point.

And so, he decided to only stand there.

For more than 10 minutes that Madeline was in Logan's arms, she cried with all her might, venting all the grievances that had piled up inside since her separation from him.

Her head seemed to have cleared after all the tears that she shed.

She finally stood up straight in embarrassment as she couldn't help reaching out to wipe her tears that had soiled his chest.

He lowered his gaze before taking a step back to avoid her touch. "It is okay," he said. "It will get dry in a while."

She nodded at that and turned to look at Sebastian. Her voice sounded even more hoarse than it already was. "Is Luke in... our house now?"

Sebastian nodded. "Yes."

Madeline then requested, "Can you pass him to Logan?"

He nodded again and reassured her, "Like I said, this is your matter to handle and I will respect your opinion."

"Let's hand him over to Logan." She suddenly felt like the cloud in her sky had disappeared after crying in Logan's arms.

Luke might be a scoundrel, but he was still Logan's only younger brother and family. For Logan's sake, it was impossible for her to do anything to Luke.

After hearing her decision, Sebastian nodded and instructed Quinton, "Bring Luke here."

"Yes, Young Master!" Quinton nodded before leaving the room.

Luke was soon brought to the living room where everyone was waiting.

His clothes were a mess and there were injuries on his face. It was obvious that he had been through quite a lot.

As soon as Logan saw the Harts' bodyguards bringing Luke in, he quickly walked to Luke.

Madeline noticed that his left leg was dragging the ground when Luke came walking toward them. He didn't seem to dare use force on that leg.

She suddenly recalled the time Luke talked about how his perfect brother had become a cripple and she was instantly hit by an excruciating pain like no other. It felt as though

someone had stabbed a knife through her chest. The tears that she tried so hard to swallow came welling up again.

Luke felt a little uncomfortable seeing his older brother here. He never wanted Logan to see the embarrassing state he was in.

Regardless of everything else, he only had himself to blame for underestimating Sebastian.

Luke thought he had flawlessly carried out his plan and that no one could track down where he had taken Madeline to. He didn't expect Sebastian's men to have found him so quickly. He almost felt like he had been slapped in the face because of that.

As a self-proclaimed super hacker, he had hacked all the surveillance on the roadside. He had thought that no one could find him and Madeline that way, but Sebastian just had to go and give him a one-of-a-kind surprise.

He had lost. It was an utter defeat for him.

Logan only took a few steps forward before he came to a stop. His cold eyes looked at Luke, and he growled, "Come here."

Hearing that, Quinton motioned for the bodyguards to release Luke, in which he trudged to his brother's side. "Luke..." he pitifully called out.

Logan's harsh voice then commanded, "Kneel."

Luke pursed his lips at that, and with a bend at his knees, he was kneeling on the floor.

Kneeling down was no big deal to him.

He didn't care about the trivials because he was willing to do anything as long as he could get Logan to not be mad at him.

Seeing that Luke had done as he said, Logan's gaze turned to Quinton. "Please untie the rope on his wrists."

Luke's hands were tied up behind his back then.

Quinton looked to Sebastian and after getting a nod from the boss, Quinton went forward and got down to free Luke from the rope.

Luke's arms were already numb from staying in the same position for so long. After the rope was loosened, he subconsciously moved his arms to get the blood flowing again.

Logan continued to look at him coldly. "Take off your shirt," he commanded.

Luke looked up at him, but he quickly lowered his head before taking off all the clothes on his torso, leaving nothing behind.

"Hand me your belt," the elder brother continued.

And Luke did as he was told. He removed the belt from his pants and passed it to Logan.

The moment the belt was in his hand, Logan unceasingly raised the belt and whipped it against Luke's back.

Sebastian might have said that he would respect Madeline's wishes and she had passed Luke to Logan without saying a thing, but there was no way Logan could pretend that all of this hadn't happened.

They owed Madeline an apology. Logan could never face his conscience if all he did now was bring Luke home.

Even if he was striking his most beloved brother, anyone who had done wrong had to be punished.

Logan especially had to punish his brother for hurting the one person he shouldn't have. He put all of his strength, anger and disappointment into the first whip that landed on Luke's back.

The thin but tough leather belt immediately tore open a long slit the moment it met Luke's back. As soon as the flesh split open, fresh blood came gushing out and trickled down his back.

Luke's body staggered at that, but he remained kneeling at the same spot without even raising his head.

The moment Logan saw how the belt tore into his younger brother's skin and how blood came flowing out of his wound the next second, Logan could feel his heart constrict as he grew soft-hearted.

Despite that, he went on with his second stroke. His arm felt weaker than it was during the first whip, leaving only a blue-black line on Luke's back. His flesh didn't tear open this time.

The third whip followed soon after. And it went on and on...

Luke had only lowered his head with his back still straight at first. However, with every beating that he got, he eventually fell forward. The only reason he didn't fall flat on the floor was because he managed to put his palms on the floor to hold himself up in time.

It hurted like hell, but he never made a sound from the first whip he received. He never begged for mercy, either.

He wasn't afraid of pain.

He was never afraid of pain.

He was only worried and scared.

He was scared that his brother would get angry at him, and look at him with that pained, disappointed gaze of his.

He knew that he had done wrong. He should have never done something like that to Madeline.

Luke didn't even know why he would suddenly do that to her...

Perhaps, he really was a lunatic...

Luke closed his eyes as he took in the increasing pain, but still, he didn't make a sound.

Oddly enough, he wasn't the first person there who couldn't stand it. It was Madeline.

Madeline was suddenly reminded of her childhood when she saw the bruises forming each time the belt landed on Luke's blood-stained back.

She was a mere 12-year-old girl when she struggled for 2 years to stay alive in Worrick.

Suddenly, she had fallen sick. The measles that she had contracted was an infectious disease that resulted in a high fever and rashes all over her body.

Due to the fact that it was an infectious disease, Dan had instructed someone to dump her off at a hospital, and he never bothered with her after tha—

No. Madeline knew that no one would have bothered with her even if it wasn't an infectious disease.

She remembered how her ward was in a constant state of silence. The doctors and nurses seldom went to her ward because of the risk of being infected. Other than the times when medical personnel would go make rounds in her ward and bring her medicine, it was always dead silent.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 189

Chapter 189 Lost

Madeline was afraid.

Not only did she suffer from a high fever, the red bumps all over her body had also made her unsightly.

She was too young to know that measles was an infectious disease whose fatality rate was, in fact, not high.

Just the words 'infectious disease' was enough to scare her so badly that she thought she would definitely die.

That night, she was alone in a hospital bed and the only thing she could do was wait for her death.

Later on, Logan and Luke sneaked into the ward to accompany her after they found her.

They wouldn't leave even if she chased them away.

She told them that infectious diseases were contagious, and that they were scary and deadly.

Logan, in return, said that she would not die. He then reassured her that they would accompany her, and that she would definitely overcome the disease.

Luke was 2 years younger than Logan, which means that Logan was only 1 or 2 years older than her. Hence, he could be considered to be just a naive teenager.

When Logan heard that she would die, he was so scared that he immediately held her hand and started crying.

He said that he wasn't afraid of death and that the both of them would follow her to the afterlife if she were to die.

They refused to leave her no matter what she said.

And so, the boys would hide when the doctors and nurses made their rounds.

They would run to her side to accompany her after the doctors and nurses had left. Besides that, Luke would always sneak out to buy her favorite snacks when no one noticed whereas Logan would repeatedly soak a towel to cool her down physically.

Her body still felt terrible to the point where she always felt that she was dying, but at least she had Logan and Luke by her side now. With them there, she no longer felt lonely.

As sleepy as Madeline was, she would keep looking at the brothers instead of going to sleep.

At the time, she thought of the boys as her family, and that she had a family just like everyone else did.

She was sure that they would be together forever no matter what might happen in the future. Nothing could ever tear them apart...

Alas, it had come to this...

Destiny was really something that no one could control. Madeline never thought that Luke would fall in love with her, and even want to marry her.

She had always thought of him as her brother.

How could siblings ever get married?

So, she rejected him.

What Madeline didn't expect was that Luke would try to force himself on her after that.

Now that they had gotten to the point of no return, the only thing that could be done was for Logan to leave with Luke.

The family that she had thought would never be separated all her life was finally parting ways...

Even now, she was witnessing her most cherished brother beating her other brother.

She suddenly couldn't take it anymore. Rushing over to Logan, she grabbed his raised hand and muttered in a choked-up voice, "Forget it, Logan. Just let it go..."

Nothing seemed to be unforgivable when she thought about the time Luke had said that he would die with her while crying his eyes out.

She had forgiven him.

She really had...

When Logan heard that, he slowly lowered his hand and threw the belt at Luke. His hand then tentatively went to the back of her head. "Maddie." He sighed sadly. "You have always been so softhearted... You will be taken advantage of if you keep doing this... You will always be on the short end of the stick..."

She shook her head desperately and threw her arms around him. "Logan... I miss you so much... I miss our home..." she cried.

Although the house was small and shabby, it was the only place she could completely lower her walls down. It was a place that she truly thought was home.

She had lived in many different places before.

The Taylor Residence in Worrick, the Wendel Residence in Wendel City, and the Hart Residence in Dusktown were all the places she had stayed, but the only place she would really call 'home' was the small house that she lived in along with Logan and Luke.

She missed that home.

She really, truly missed it.

"I'm sorry..." Luke, who was still on the ground, suddenly apologized. "Maddie, I'm sorry... I know that I was wrong. I swear I will never act like a scumbag again. I will have Logan stop caring about me if I ever do something like that again..."

He then lifted his head and looked at her. "Maddie, will you forgive me?"

Madeline wiped off the tears on her face and lowered her eyes to look at him before making sure he was telling the truth. "Will you really never do something like that again?"

"Really, really! I swear!" He raised his right hand. "Logan will stop caring about me for life if I ever make you angry again!"

"Liar!" she rebutted. "Logan would never do that."

"If that is the case, you can—"

"It is fine," she interrupted him before he could say anything else. She then turned to look at Quinton and politely asked, "Can you get a doctor here, please?"

"Mrs. Hart, you don't have to be so polite with me! I will go right now!"

Quinton went and notified the guard outside to bring the doctor.

Madeline looked back at Luke and warned, "This is your last chance. I really, really, really won't forgive you anymore if there is a next time!"

Luke nodded, and he was about to start throwing promises again when she cut him off again.

"I said to forget it. I don't need you to swear anything. Only your conscience and will can keep you in line. There is no point in making oaths when you don't have your conscience and will!"

She turned to Logan and said, "Why don't you help him up, Logan?"

Logan nodded and bent over to help his brother up the floor.

"Let's sit down and talk." Madeline pointed to the sofa. She had a lot to ask and say to them after not meeting for such a long time.

As Logan brought Luke to the sofa, she noticed that Logan was limping on his left leg.

She immediately felt like a cold hand was tearing into her chest and pulling out her heart when she saw that. "Logan, your leg..." she hesitantly began.

"I am okay..." He took a few pieces of tissue from the coffee table and wiped the blood on Luke's back, and after making sure that the sofa would not be soiled, he helped Luke to sit down on the sofa.

Logan turned to look at her again, and gently said, "I walked too much too fast today. I am a little tired. I will be okay after resting tonight."

Madeline felt like crying again after hearing that.

Her eyes were already swollen from crying so much earlier.

Sebastian, who had been quiet all this while, went to the kitchen and found an ice pack. He then wrapped it in a towel before handing it to her. "Don't cry anymore. Your eyes are already swollen like peaches. How will you explain to Aldo and Buddy after they wake up?"

She quickly took a few deep breaths and put the towel on her eyes in an attempt to hold back her tears.

"Are Aldo and Buddy alright?" Logan asked.

"They are fine," Madeline replied. "The doctor said that they will be alright after they wake up from their sleep."

Logan was ridden by guilt as he listened to her words. "I'm sorry..." he whispered. He didn't know what he could do to make up for his and Luke's mistake.

"Forget it, Logan. It is in the past now. Let's not talk about this anymore." She removed the towel from her eyes and flashed a smile in Logan's way. "Let's talk about you and... Luke. How have you been these two years?"

He nodded in reply. "Everything has been good."

With the exception of how much he had missed her, of course.

During their poorest and most difficult times in Worrick, Logan would always think of their home in Capitol. He would recall the enormous villa and all the tasty food he and his younger brother enjoyed when their mother was still alive.

He always thought that he would take Madeline home with him if he could get everything that should have belonged to him and Luke back.

Logan also thought that someone as lovable and beautiful as her should live in their big villa being served by servants, wear only the most beautiful clothes, and eat the most delicious foods. He hoped that he would have the opportunity to share all the good things with Madeline in his lifetime.

In the end, he finally received his wish for revenge and had taken back everything that should have belonged to them.

At last, Logan and his brother had returned to the enormous villa, where they were served by countless servants and able to eat the best dishes. However, he had lost his most beloved baby sister.

The person who he wanted to share his life with the most was no longer there with him.

Everything that he owned didn't seem all that important anymore at that moment...

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 190

Chapter 190 Stop Thinking About the Impossible Again

Logan threw a glance at Luke and couldn't help thinking how great it would be if Luke was telling the truth.

If Luke really managed to give up on Madeline, it would mean that they would finally be able to bring her back to Capitol to fulfill his lifelong dream. He would then be able to let her live in the big villa, wear pretty clothes, and eat good food...

The brothers had practically been with each other their whole lives. Hence, there were a lot of things they didn't need to use words to understand one another.

Luke caught the look his brother was throwing at him, and he knew immediately what Logan was thinking. "Logan, I am speaking the truth. I have thought about it properly. I don't think me and Maddie have a chance anymore. I—"

A knock on the door cut him off mid-sentence.

After Quinton marched over to open the door, they were greeted by the sight of Edward walking in with a medicine box. The first thing he did was bow to the owners of the house. "Young Master, Mrs. Hart," he greeted.

Madeline stood up at that, and she urged, "Please check the wounds on my brother's back."

Upon hearing Madeleine address him as her brother, Luke glanced over at her with dark eyes that had an unusual glint in them.

It wasn't as though he wanted to marry her.

He had always treated her like a younger sibling when they were still in Worrick.

However, he had wanted to bring her along when their uncle had come and offered to bring the brothers back to Capitol and carry out their revenge against their stepmother.

She, of course, had rejected him.

She said that the Taylors wouldn't let her leave.

As a member of the family, she had an obligation to listen to the Taylors. With that, she couldn't go with Logan and Luke.

Because of that, Luke felt unhappy.

Even though she was a Taylor, they had never treated her like family. Logan and Luke wouldn't be able to know or do anything if the Taylors bullied her after they had left the country.

Madeline might be a Taylor, but she was Logan and Luke's family.

She had told them before that they were the most important people to her, and that the Taylor Family wasn't even 1 percent of how important the brothers were to her. She might have said all these because Luke had forced her to, but he knew that she meant every word she said.

They were her real family! The Taylors were mere horsesh*t!

However, it didn't matter how hard he tried to persuade her. She was stubborn about not leaving.

He even went online to ask his hacker friends for ways he could bring her home.

His hacker friends knew he and Madeleine were not blood-related. According to one of his friends who knew that Luke and Madeleine had been very close together since childhood, due to the fact that they are not related to each other, there was no way for them to live together forever unless he married her.

That was the reason why he told her that he wanted to marry her.

However, she had rejected him.

Vexed, he asked for advice from his internet friends again. Their suggestion this time was for him to go past the point of no return with her since he and Madeline were close. By then, she would have no choice but to marry him.

And so he did as he was told. He snuck into her room in the middle of the night, and tried to do things that would seal the deal.

As a result, her trying to fight back had alerted Logan about what was going on.

Not only did he not succeed at taking her, but he also ended up being beaten up by his brother.

After Logan had apologized to her, he immediately decided to leave Worrick with Luke...

A lot of things happened after that as well.

The only difference between what happened before and after was that Madeline was no longer a part of the latter.

Luke regretted it.

He and his brother might have gotten back everything that was theirs in the first place after they went back to the Capitol, but his heart was always empty—it felt like he was missing something of utmost importance.

At that point in time, he knew that what he was missing was the woman who was no longer in his life.

He and Logan had gotten everything back, but they had lost Madeline in the process of it.

Their little family was only complete with the 3 of them in it, but it had all been ruined because of that mistake that he made that caused her to stay away from them.

He missed her terribly, but he did promise Logan that he wouldn't go to her anymore.

He wanted to keep his promise to his brother.

That was why he wouldn't have gone to Madeline if it wasn't because of that call he received from Angie.

Her call gave him a reason to go look for her.

Madeline, who had told him that she would never get married her whole life, had ended up becoming Sebastian's wife.

Luke was only here to make her pay for going back on her words. He didn't intentionally break his promise to Logan.

He was suddenly reminded of the 'point of no return' talk he had with his hacker friends after he arrived at Dusktown.

He then thought that Madeline could surely marry him if she could get married to Sebastian.

As long as he could cross the line with her, he would have the chance to marry her and be with her forever.

However, she continued to refuse him even after she had been drugged into submission.

She even looked at him with those hatred-filled eyes when she warned him that she would forever despise and not forgive him if he dared try anything with her.

Hearing what she said, he was shocked.

It wasn't as though he really wanted her as his wife. His only intention was to stay together as a family again like how they were in Worrick.

But she would have ended up hating him if he had forced himself onto her as she even swore to never forgive him.

What would be the point of him doing any of this, then?

He didn't want her to hate him, and he didn't want her to ignore him for the rest of their lives.

Eventually, he finally realized how wrong he had been, and so he promised everyone, including himself, that he would never force her into doing something like that anymore.

On top of him changing his mind, hearing Madeline call him her 'brother' had instantly transported him back to the time when the 3 of them had relied on each other to live in Worrick.

His eyes continued to shine as he looked at her. He was so deep in his thoughts that he didn't even feel a bit of pain when Edward gave him an anesthetic injection and sewed his wounds close.

After looking at her for a little while longer, he turned his head toward Logan and said, "Logan, I want to stay in Maddie's house as her guest."

"...You!" Logan hissed. "You better stop having ideas again!"

Logan was baffled by how thick-skinned his younger brother was. Not only did Luke kidnap the children of Harts' Young Master. He even tried to force himself onto Sebastian's lawful wife. And now he wants to stay here?! Logan fumed. Does he think of Mr. Hart as a pushover?

Just from his actions alone, there was no way Sebastian would allow Luke to stay at their house.

"I don't have any ideas." Luke peeked at Madeline. He suddenly realized how he could only stay for a few short days if he didn't have a good reason for his request. So, he quickly added, "I want to stay by Maddie's side to keep her safe. I will be her bodyguard."

Logan was speechless at first, and then he suddenly roared, "What the hell are you thinking? Follow me back to the Capitol tomorrow!"

"No! I want to be Maddie's bodyguard!" His eyes twinkled as he looked at her. "Maddie, I only wanted to marry you because my friend told me that only married couples get to stay together forever. You rejected my proposal, and there is no way I would force you into it again because you will end up hating me. And I don't want you to hate me! This is why I want to be your bodyguard. We can stay together forever this way, too! I don't mind if you don't marry me as long as we can always be together!"

Sebastian quietly listened to Luke's ridiculous words. His subordinates had found a psychiatric diagnosis certificate that belonged to Luke. Sebastian had thought that it was a fake that the brothers produced in case they needed it when they were taking their revenge on their stepmother. But from what he was seeing now, it seemed that he had thought wrong—Luke might be a real whacko!